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## REQUIRED READING FOR MARCH.

### PEDAGOGY: A STUDY IN POPULAR EDUCATION.

BY CHANCELLOR J. H. VINCENT, LL.D.

#### FIRST PAPER.

A recent lecturer on educational topics in the University of Jena said, "The nationality of the Greeks declined from the moment when the philosophically cultivated separated themselves from the mass of the people." Whatever may have been the case, or the necessities of the case, with the Greeks, it goes without saying, that in a republic like our own, those who are known as the thinking men—philosophers, and those who are known as working men—merchants and mechanics, must keep in close proximity, breathing the same free air, rejoicing in the same clear light, seeking the same high ends, and giving mutual help.

We live in a day of popular uprisings. The people demand a hearing from the influential classes, the leaders of men who have insight, comprehensive knowledge, financial resources, and who for these or other reasons hold responsible civil and social positions. The people when they speak, have a right to be heard; and those who by good fortune, by the wise use of natural talent, or by providential assignment, hold places of power are bound to heed the call of the people, to sympathize with and to help them, that the oppressed, and neglected mass may not be compelled to cry in Pascal's words of protest spoken in their behalf, against the arrogant philosophers of his day, "Ye pass for the salt of the earth; wherewith do ye salt our lives?"

Whatever hope may come from capital and legislation, the best help that philosophy can give to labor is—philosophy. What the so-called "lower classes" need is what the scholars of the highest have—education; for it is true education that puts the individual at his best, increasing his ability for service of every honorable kind, teaching him to know himself and what are his adaptations, exalting his standards of life, giving him compensations for misfortune, inspiring companionship in solitude, useful occupation during enforced leisure, and augmenting his worth as a member of the family, the church, and the nation. "If I had my way," said Charles Kingsley, "I would give the same education to the child of the collier and to the child of the king." In the same spirit and with similar motive would I put the means

of education, the power of self-education, and the ability to educate, within reach of the people, and especially of parents whose opinions, maxims, and habits of every-day life have so large an influence in determining the estimate which their children are to place on education, and in directing the education which is, of necessity, to begin so long before professional teachers have access to them.

It is my purpose in this and the following papers, to discuss the general subject of education, both as a science and an art. I use the term "Pedagogy" for a reason which will in due time appear; but I wish at the outset to disclaim any intention of treating the topic in a formal or scientific way. Nor do I aim at the instruction of those who are or who expect to be professional teachers. I write solely for the helping of the people—the people whose children these professional instructors are expected to teach; the people whose interest and co-operation in education are indispensable to the success of teachers and pupils; the people who may themselves, long after their own school period is ended, continue to acquire knowledge and to cultivate tact in imparting knowledge; the people who are to settle not only the financial support and social standing of the pedagogical profession, but whose counsels and votes are to determine, and that in the near future, the fate of our public school system. Will my professional and scientific readers, kindly remember the simple, unpretentious, and practical aim I have thus so fully and frankly avowed in advance?

The art of education is the selection, application, and regulation of the conditions and of the special agencies which act upon human nature in the development of personal and social character.

The science of education is a systematized knowledge of human nature, with a view to the understanding and use of the conditions and special agencies which operate in the development of personal and social character.

In pursuance of this line of definition, it is my purpose to consider,—

- I. The Nature and Aims of true Education.
- II. The Conditions which Educate.
- III. The Special Educating Agencies.

#### IV. The Selection and Control of these Conditions and Agencies.

True personal and social development is the end of education. The law of growth is the law of life. The growth of the soul begins with the growth of the body, and continues indefinitely. Sometimes physical restraints limit the intellectual powers, dwarf the moral, and render the executive impotent. On the other hand, we often find that with failing physical energies, the intellectual and spiritual seem to be augmented. Whatever the mysterious relations and interdependence of soul and body, education is the development of the individual to the end that he may secure a true character, be able to use his varied powers; that thus he may be prepared for his personal and social responsibilities as a child of the Eternal Father, as a member of the great human family, as a citizen of this world, and as a being endowed with immortality. Education embraces the culture of the man,—physical, intellectual, esthetic, moral, and religious, and the improvement as well of those executive powers by which he is enabled to express himself in art, in language, and in conduct.

Education is promoted by certain conditions and by the operation of certain and special agencies. It is the work of the teacher to select, apply, and regulate these conditions and agencies, and to secure on the part of his pupils freedom, enthusiasm, a voluntary surrender to wholesome influences, and a persevering self-activity in acquisition and expression.

Much educational work is empirical. It aims at art without science. It experiments with the intellect before it has studied the laws of the intellect. The basis of true education is science—the science of mind and of method. There must be a careful observation of mental and moral phenomena, and then a theory of soul-life which serves as a key to such phenomena. Observations may be partial and the theory by which they are judged may be false or inadequate, but the process itself—observation and hypotheses—is the only one on which the true science of education can be framed.

It is obvious that there are many difficulties in the way of a sure educational philosophy. The human soul is to most men *terra incognita*. They are not accustomed to observe and explore it. We are familiar with matter. We keep our thoughts on things outside of ourselves. Tangible and visible facts are obtrusive. The sun is bright and the earth solid; we see and feel both every day. Habits of self-inspection and reflection are not common. We become acquainted with the inner world chiefly through its outward forms and activities. Just here we are met by the scientific materialist (some scientific men are materialists), who plausibly explains the mental phenomena on the theory of materialism. He tells you that mind depends entirely on the brain, its size, weight, and the quality of its tissue. He laughs to scorn the idea of independent, immaterial, spiritual existence. Then come the philosophers who do believe in an immortal, separate, spiritual personality, but who differ and discuss among themselves as to the genesis and relations of mental phenomena. The average man may not be perplexed by these diversities of opinion, but they more or less embarrass the search after the basal principles on which to build a science of mental growth and improvement.

The complication is increased by one important fact. The soul being a free personality is subject to forces which belong to its own mysterious realm of moral being and which are beyond human ken and control. What a drop of water or a grain of saltpeter will do under the pressure of given forces or in special conditions, the scientist can foreknow

and foretell. The instincts of a bird may be counted upon with a degree of certainty, but who can predict the voluntary and personal movements of a human soul? Here science finds her limitation and can only speculate concerning the most radical and important actions of man.

There are, however, outside of this unexplored and mysterious center of the most mysterious life with which we have to do, certain well-established facts and laws which render at least a tentative science of education possible. There are many mental and moral operations which we may discover, investigate, and under certain circumstances, to some extent influence. We may reach and inform and inspire a human soul.

In the process by which a knowing mind becomes to another a helping mind, we find the art of education. The science begets the art. There are wise ways of winning attention and of awakening a soul to self-activity in observation, and in concentrated and continuous effort. There are ways of holding up before a soul splendid ideals and inciting to resolve upon their attainment, and to put resolve into patient and untiring pursuit. These wise ways are the ways of teaching. The result is education.

Manifold are the methods by which mind may quicken mind to think and to act. It may be done by incidental statement, and as in a conversation. Some wise men can teach you by making you talk most of the time, they dropping a strong seed-thought only now and then. Mind may be inspired by formal and systematic announcement as in a lecture or sermon; or the result may be secured by instructional direction as in the methods of the class-room.

Whatever the method employed, the teacher must observe the laws of accuracy, careful analysis, condensation, simplicity, and illustration; guiding his pupils in the acquisition of truth on their own account, and inciting them to continue their researches in the line, but beyond the limits, of his teaching, and always aiming to have them make a wise, practical, and personal application to the truth apprehended.

He who most prizes the science of teaching and who most carefully studies the subjects which it embraces, will be likely to do the best work. But I must not forget that there are men and women who seem to possess a sort of educating instinct. They have tact as a natural gift. They follow, without seeming to know that they are doing so, all the best suggestions of the profoundest pedagogical philosophy. They are not empirics, but men of genius, happily adjusted to the world in which they live, receiving as by inheritance what other men win only after intense study and protracted experience. The success of such exceptions should not allow us to depreciate the preparation which is to the vast majority of teachers indispensable.

I use in the title of the present series a term which, although not euphonious, and the pronunciation of which has not yet been agreed upon by English speaking educators, is very significant. In Greece and in Rome, it was employed to describe the slave whose business it was to take charge of the child at home and to accompany him to school. He was of the *child*, the *leader*. This child-leader was much more than an ordinary slave. He was to some considerable degree an educated man. It was his business to train the boy in the rudiments of knowledge, until he was seven years of age. He taught reading, writing, and numbers. After that this *paidagogos* for ten years or more accompanied his pupil to the school, serving as his protector on the way to and from the school and probably as his monitor and helper there.

The word "pedagogue" has not always been used in the

best and worthiest sense in literature. It is not hard to find how a touch of contempt came into the title. The habit of teaching children is likely to engender certain unfortunate habits. The pedagogue was accustomed to rule and thus became dictatorial. He looked constantly with a critical eye on the deportment, recitations, and casual expressions of his scholars. He became observant and hypercritical everywhere. He was an authority on so many matters. His word was a finality. He was egotistical and dogmatic. Moving in a little round of thought, reiterating his professional criticisms and decisions on small and elementary subjects, he was

dwarfed as a thinker and a man. Meanwhile the larger world of real life, of mature thought, and advanced literature remained a sealed book to him, and it is little wonder that he became ridiculous in the eyes of wide-awake, progressive, and busy people, because of his imperiousness, egotism, pedantry, and diminutiveness.

The day of the despised pedagogue is over. The office of teaching is ranked among the learned professions. Both Wordsworth and Agassiz were glad to be known as "Teacher."

Tours, France, Nov. 27, 1886.

## STUDIES OF MOUNTAINS.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### MOUNTAINS IN ZOÖLOGY.

As animal life is dependent upon vegetable life, it is plain that the influence of land elevations upon the flora of a given quarter of the globe will react upon its fauna. This dependence is not merely the broad and remote one found in the statement that, reduced to its lowest terms, the existence of the former "kingdom" is necessary to that of the latter; but it is a more present and tangible one, namely, that certain representatives of each class of land animals, will be found where such forests or collections of food plants occur as they are partial to.

Localizing by the conditions of temperature, moisture, etc., which they offer at various altitudes, such scattered collections of vegetation where otherwise they could not exist, mountains exert a corresponding influence upon the localization of animal life. It is possible then to match the belts of vegetation successively met as you ascend from sea level with zones of animal habitat. But while in many cases boundaries might seem sharply defined, terrestrial animals are so well able to move about, and so capable of adaptation to diverse conditions, that comparatively few are restricted to one zone of altitude alone, at any rate throughout the whole year. Hence the distinction between the animals of mountains and those of lowlands is not nearly so sharp as in the case of plants.

In a general way, nevertheless, the parallel holds good, and the actuating influence appears to be the same in both cases—temperature; so that the animals of high mountains, like their plants, are arctic, and those of lesser heights more nearly approach temperate and tropical forms. A great number of kinds, however, may be met with equally at the sea-shore and on lofty plateaus; or they may change their habitat with the season, migrating from low to high and back again, instead of from north to south. Examples of exclusively summit-dwelling species nevertheless exist.

Let us begin with the highest class. Monkeys will range in warm latitudes to the height of 8,000 or 9,000 feet, but this is well inside the line of luxuriant jungle to which they are attached, and also within the limit of much cold. The cat tribe is almost equally resident in forests and fond of warmth, yet a variety of the tiger dwells upon the chill table-lands of central Asia, and roams far up into the passes of the Thibetan chains, acquiring there a furry coat altogether different in warmth and texture from that of his brethren in Bengal.

Wolves and other *Canidae* likewise seek the fastnesses of the hills, but I do not now recall any which are not also residents on the adjacent plains. The same is true of the ample tribe of "fur-bearers," none of which are confined

to a lofty station. Bears, nowadays, are more frequently seen in mountains than elsewhere, chiefly because of the refuge these afford. In the Andes two species remain among the foot-hills, of which one wanders rather higher up the spurs than the other, but neither goes to timber-line.

Our own grizzly, of the Pacific slope, on the contrary, spends a considerable portion of his time far above the last misshapen spruce. I have seen his recent sleeping places at the edge of the timber; and many a climber has seen him, or his tracks, at the utmost apex of the tallest peaks, whose pinnacles he scales without difficulty, and apparently without reward.

The Himalayas have three species of bear. One, the sloth bear, (*Ursus labiatus*), belongs to the lower slopes and all the hilly regions of India. A second, the Thibetan bear (*Ursus Tibetanus*), wanders throughout the whole extent of the Himalayan forests, but rarely enters Thibet, in spite of its name. The third species is the great Indian brown bear, called *Ursus Isabellina*, in allusion to the supposed "Isabel" color of its variable coat. It is now confined to that region of gigantic peaks north of Cashmere, where it is fairly safe in its chosen haunts among the pastures just beneath the eternal ice and snow. Though most bears are eaters of fruits and roots, this "snow-bear" has been compelled to adopt carnivorous habits, and is a terror to the dwellers in the high ranges, killing their yaks and goats, and occasionally striking down a human victim.

Of the bovines the most conspicuous mountaineer is the yak, of Asia, which still runs wild in Thibet and Siberia, and is partly tamed and extensively used as a beast of burden in the high Himalayas. "The sure-footedness and steady though slow ascent of these animals up the most difficult places, are very remarkable, . . . and, heavy as they appear, they will carry burdens up places which even the ponies and mules of the Alps would not attempt." The yak can flourish only in cold, snowy regions, but nearly all wild cattle ascend to elevated pastures and cross mountain walls with impunity, as our western bison used to do. Horses and mules exhibit good endurance in mountain-travel, also, especially such, like the Cashmere ponies, as have been bred and trained in the thin air two or three miles above the ocean.

In the Andes two small members of the camel tribe, the llama and the paca (or alpaca) are employed as effective pack-animals, over passes often 16,000 feet in height; while the vicuña runs wild in valleys scarcely any lower. A species of tapir is its companion among the peaks of Ecuador, as high as 12,000 feet. Deer and antelopes roam among mountains wherever they can find pasturage; some species, like our wapiti, regularly going to timber-line in summer to



avoid the heat and insect pests of the wooded foot-hills.

A few species are limited to the summits, conspicuously the strange little musk-deer of Central Asia and Siam, never seen below about 8,000 feet; and the familiar chamois (an antelope) which formerly added romantic interest to every ice-clad peak between Spain and Persia, but now is all but exterminated in Europe outside of noblemen's preserves.

Peculiarly animals of the stony crests, wild sheep and goats clamber about the most dizzy precipices and feed between banks of never-melted snow. Our own Rocky Mountain sheep, or "bighorns", and the venerable-looking mountain-goat, are types. The bighorns once roamed throughout the whole extent of the Rockies and the Sierras of the Pacific coast, above the woods, but now has become scarce; while the goat was always more northerly and secluded in his habits, keeping upon the most eminent and frosty of the Alaskan and Canadian ranges, and coming within our borders only along the crests of the inaccessible Cascades, the Sierra Nevada, and the heights of Montana. The European Alps possess a wild sheep in the now rare ibex, and several allied species haunt the "roof of the world" between the Caspian Sea and the Amoor River.

This brings us to the rodents, representatives of which live at the loftiest reach of herbage, burrowing among loose rocks, hibernating safely under the massive crag-ruins, and storing up supplies of roots and seeds gathered diligently during the brief summer. In our own land we have the pika,<sup>2</sup> dodging and barking on the tallest peaks of our western mountains, just as he does close to the snow-line in the Himalaya, Kuen Lun, or Altai. In Scandinavia the lemming<sup>3</sup> has similar habits; Abyssinian peaks harbor rat-like animals peculiar to their tops, while mice climb high in all parts of the world; and ground-squirrels are very common in all North American mountains up to timber-line.

In the southern Andes lives the valuable chinchilla,<sup>4</sup> between 8,000 and 12,000 feet, while the whole extent of the chain, above 11,000 feet, is infested with the closely related viscacha,<sup>5</sup> almost the only quadruped, except those of the llama tribe, in the *altos* of Peru. "It is of the Chinchilla family," says Squier,<sup>6</sup> "about the size and shape of a rabbit, gray on the back, reddish-brown on the belly, but with a long tail, like that of the squirrel, which it curves up over its back in sitting erect, as is its custom, like the latter animal. It has some of the quaint and amusing habits of the prairie-dog of our own country, and delights to perch itself on some point of rock, whence it will contemplate the traveler silently and without motion, only, however, to plunge down suddenly into some covert with the quickness of light; but as often without as with apparent reason. After a few moments absence it will very likely appear again, first projecting its head above the rocks, then the shoulders, and, should the reconnaissance prove satisfactory, it will resume an erect position, perhaps, however, to repeat the previous gymnastic feat a second after. The viscacha is esteemed good food." This picture will do very well for all the amusing little rodents seen in any part of the globe above timber-line.

I have endeavored to mention the most important mammals peculiar to mountains, especially those whose range is restricted to the summits. Let us now pursue the inquiry among birds.

Here we can exclude at once all the water-fowl except a few plovers, curlews, and heron-like kinds. The great majority of the soft-billed, insect-eating birds can also be left out, so far as the greater heights are concerned, with one remarkable exception—the humming-birds. "They are

excessively abundant in the forest-clad Andes from Mexico to Chili, some species extending up to the limits of perpetual snow; but they diminish in number and variety in the plains, however luxuriant the vegetation. . . . Their nearest allies are undoubtedly the swifts; but the wide gap that now separates them from these, as well as the wonderful variety of form and of development of plumage that is found among them, alike point to their origin, at a very remote period, in the forests of the once insular Andes."

Pigeons fly to a vast height and distance northward. Woodpeckers, titmice, etc., flourish as far as trees grow, and jay-like birds, of which our saucy "camp-robber" (*Perisoreus Canadensis*) is a never-failing representative at timber-line in the Rockies, enjoy lofty levels; but outside of this, alpine bird-life is confined to some seed-eating sparrows and finches; to a few sorts of gallinaceous birds, of which the white ptarmigan, never seen far from the snow fields, is the best example; and to certain birds of prey, among which the lammergeyer<sup>8</sup> of Europe and the condor of the Andes stand pre-eminent.

Reptiles, as a class, are warm-weather creatures diminishing in size, numbers, and activity toward the poles. They can hardly be looked for, therefore, on snowy summits; yet a small assortment of snakes, lizards, and batrachians<sup>9</sup> may be collected well toward the upper border of forest-growth on most mountain ranges, and in India one snake occurs as high as 16,000 feet. Among amphibians the Mexican axolotl<sup>10</sup> is a prominent example of a highland form.

The fishes of elevated regions are represented mainly by members of the *Salmonidae* (salmon, trout, grayling, etc.) and similar running-water kinds which follow the streams as near to their heads as possible. One of the most interesting cases of this kind is the *Tellia*, a cyprinodont,<sup>11</sup> to be caught only in alpine ponds on the Atlas. A siluroid lives among the Chilean Andes as high as 15,000 feet. In the bogs and in damp places underneath the crags, certain snails may be picked up at surprising altitudes, some of which, like *Pupa alticola* of the Rockies, will not be found much below 10,000 feet; forms like *Vitrina*, *Zonites fulvus*, and others which are circumpolar, are most common, indicating the source of supply.

Insects show a great variety of kinds peculiar to mountain ranges; and, as in many cases they are strictly dependent upon the presence of special plants, a distinct change in the insect life occurs, zone by zone, as we ascend from a lower to a higher vegetable belt. Bugs and spiders are plentiful over the damp pastures between the last trees and the snow or barren top-rocks. I have nowhere been so tormented by mosquitoes and biting flies as there—12,000 or 13,000 feet above the sea.

Finally, the summits of mountains in many instances are held by insects of a kind not found in the intervening valleys, but inhabiting other equally lofty peaks and widespread in boreal regions. Mt. Washington presents such a case. "Among the butterflies of the White Mountains of New Hampshire, the abundant *Chionobas semidea* (Edw.), is restricted to the loftiest summit, never breeding without these narrow limits, although frequently blown into the lower valleys. In a zone below these lofty summits, but not extending to the base of the mountains, *Argynnis montanus* (Scudd.), is found, yet never at the summit with *Chionobas* nor about the base with the species of the Canadian or Virginian fauna." Both of these butterflies belong to families the rest of whose members dwell in the far north.

It appears, then, that all mountains harbor a more or less peculiar fauna upon their summits, which in each case will



be found allied to that immediately northward, whence it was apparently derived at the time of the retreat of the continental glacier, by a process analogous to that already described in respect to plants. The chill tops of mountains, moreover, offer congenial conditions to many truly arctic animals, enabling them to wander far southward of their general polar range. Thus the mountain goat makes its way along our snowy western *sierras* as far south as Colorado, though its proper home is northern Alaska. The same is true of the ptarmigan,—a bird of the plains at the arctic circle, and one turning white on the approach of winter. Many small birds, which in the lowlands never breed south of Lake Superior, may be found nestling upon the peaks of the Alleghanies or southern Rockies, which are Canada-like in vegetation and climate.

As the fauna of mountains changes with increasing height, so there is often a great diversity between animals of every kind on opposite flanks of the same chain, mountains forming an efficient barrier to the geographical dispersion of many species. This is not so much owing to their height, as to the fact that the vegetation and climate are likely to present essential contrasts on opposite sides, as has been shown hitherto.

The very loftiest chains, on the other hand, seem to offer no barrier to the spread of other species which occur on

both sides of them. It appears, further, that the fact that now, certain perhaps widely separated regions exhibit striking similarities in fauna, is due to the former connection of these lands by now submerged mountain-ranges, which can be traced; while the absence of such an ancient connection largely accounts for the surprising unlikeness between the animals of much more neighborly regions.

It is supposed also, with what seems to me excellent reason, that the paths of migration followed by birds in various parts of the world, if not the very origin of the migratory habit itself, may be referred to the time when southerly and northerly lands—as for example South America with North America through the West Indies, and Europe with Africa by way of Malta, etc.,—were connected by these formerly elevated lands along which the birds traveled without having any extensive bodies of water to traverse, preserving their accustomed routes as the elevations lessened, the waters gradually overflowed intervening lowlands and finally swallowed the peaks. Wallace,<sup>12</sup> Darwin,<sup>13</sup> and others have explained this very thoroughly in their books on the geographical distribution of animals. The known fact that mountain ranges at present both limit and guide migrations from high to low, and between north and south, in a very strong degree, is an initial argument in this theory, which is otherwise supported by a large body of evidence.

## WOMEN IN THE DEPARTMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

BY MRS. GENERAL JOHN A. LOGAN.

Somebody has said,

"Man's work is from sun till'sun,  
Woman's work is never done."

Who is there that does not feel this old homely saying to be almost literally true? Turn back in memory to the patient mother you have known, who after the long trudging day of household drudgery was done, took up the needle to mend the rents, or cared for the baby until overcome by fatigue, she sank to sleep still clinging to the dear one whose tyranny held her firmly even while sleeping. Consider how the working-women who ply the needle, rub on the wash-board, or wield the smoothing-iron, must persevere long after the eighth hour has passed. Musicians, teachers, and every class of women workers must needs toil longer and more incessantly than men to accomplish their stint gauged as it is by man's thoughtless illiberality.

The true standard of equity will never be reached until men and women receive like compensation for like service. A philanthropic head of a department to allay complaints of the inequality of man's and woman's pay for exactly the same service rendered, decided to make it "piece work." The result showed that the men averaged from \$1.80 to \$2.00 *per diem*, while the women made from \$2.50 to \$3.00 *per diem*. Thus the work rapidly diminished and the men felt their inability to cope with the women. When lo! an order came, saying that when they had earned \$1.80 they must not be given any more that day, but could leave the office after doing that amount, as it would not do to allow them to accomplish so much in one day; for the work would give out and they would all be dropped. But the scheme had one good result, it enabled the women to have more time and receive as much as men for like service.

Long years ago, as far back as Pierce's administration, some writing was given out of the Land Office surreptitiously to women, who slipped off into some secluded spot and

did it, returning the work to the department through the "underground" channels through which it came, and receiving liberal compensation. But as ladies were not permitted in the departments, very few were so favored as to get the work. When the war with all its terrors burst upon the nation and the "able-bodied" went into the service, a fearful task rested upon the non-combatants left behind. Hundreds of women rose to the emergency, and with delicate hands seized the reins, plow handles, and pruning-hooks, and largely aided in putting in the crops of 1861, and in harvesting and garnering them. Many times has the writer seen educated, refined women doing their husbands', brothers', or fathers' work while they were at the front. Here in Washington much was to be done; few men remained to do it.

Women all over the country were left with mighty responsibilities upon them, and often desperate for resources with which to meet them, they caught at all ways and means. Reports went abroad that the government needed workers in making, counting, registering, and numbering greenbacks, bonds, and the currency of those eventful times. Many applied, and finally Miss R. J. Wilson, a friend of Secretary Chase's daughters, was regularly appointed, Sept. 15, 1861, as a clerk in the secretary's office. The few previously employed were given work without appointment. Jan. 22, 1862, Miss M. J. Patterson was appointed and still holds her position. Think of the years she has been going through that daily routine; how many stirring events she has witnessed:—the Army of the Potomac lying over on the Virginia side and the thousands of tents that whitened that shore; artillery, cavalry, and infantry marching over the long bridge; the working and waiting for the news from the front; the running to and fro when Early was marching on to the capitol; the shouts of victory when peace was declared; the wail of mourning when Lincoln was assassin-

ated,—yet she wrote and worked on while the fate of the nation hung in the balance.

After that came the appointment of Miss Jennie L. Wall, Feb. 14, 1862, then Miss Keller, Miss Hinshaw, and Mrs. M. Smith in the secretary's office, until Oct. 9, 1862, when Miss Fanny Halstead, on the recommendation of Governor Pennington, was appointed in the treasurer's office, followed by Miss Belle Tracy (still in office), Mrs. A. C. Harris, and many others.

That noble old patriot, General F. E. Spinner, was only too glad to furnish employment for the loyal women of the nation; and it was ever his boast that not a single dollar of the nation's treasury was ever stolen by a woman. It was largely through his influence that Secretary Chase put aside his old time antipathy to women doing men's work, and having to do with business affairs. General Spinner argued that "a woman can use scissors better than a man, and will do it cheaper; I want to employ women to cut treasury notes." The men were scarce and the women were numerous.

The government could in this way aid the families of its defenders. Thus the first women entered the treasury for the privilege of earning their living and, perchance, the support of a helpless family. No laurels to win, no ambition to gratify, no training for the duties she was to do; simply to learn, to work, to suffer, and to wait. But necessity makes heroines; while luxury and ease make cowards of all. We can imagine with what diffidence Miss Wilson first entered the solemn granite halls of the Treasury and made her way to the presence of Secretary Chase and took her first orders. That she did well goes without saying, since others were called after she demonstrated that women could do the duties.

Ladies of the highest culture and from the best families in this land have been employed in the departments. The daughters of chief-justices, widows and daughters of judges, governors, generals, colonels, majors, captains, and many others have done honor to the names they bore, by their service in the departments. They have brought talent, culture, and honesty of purpose to their duty, and consequently success.

When Honorable Geo. S. Boutwell was commissioner of internal revenue, he received a note from a refined, fragile woman telling of her New England birth; the South her home by adoption; and how after suffering the privations of war, she had stolen her way through the lines to Washington; was homeless and penniless,—could and would he give her work? Mr. Boutwell was just having prepared a list of seven names for appointment to clerkships. After reading this touching appeal, he directed the clerk to add the name of Jane M. Seavy, saying, "I like the tone and hand-writing of this letter." Jan. 10, 1863, she received her appointment. Feb. 6, 1863, she was given charge of the section, which position she has held ever since, sometimes having as many as sixty ladies under her supervision, copying, recording, filing letters, and keeping accounts. It requires a very high order of clerical ability, and it is generally understood that a clerk that comes from Miss Seavy's room is qualified to fill any desk. The books of this department are models of mechanical beauty.

Few people unacquainted with the departments and the work of them, have any idea of their requirements mental and physical. In fact, some think that a clerkship in the departments means a sinecure for any man or woman who is fortunate enough to get an appointment. That unworthy and inefficient men and women have sometimes found employment here for a time is doubtless true; but by far the

greater number are honest, capable, and faithful workers who earn every dollar they receive from the treasury.

As a rule Brother Jonathan with his puritanical notions of thrift, exacts an equivalent in service for every one of his dollars. At nine o'clock his servants must be in their places, and apply themselves constantly till four o'clock, often with great numbers in illy ventilated rooms, and many with the fear of discharge hanging over them like the sword of Damocles.<sup>1</sup>

Says one of the secretaries, "Give me women for good clerical work. We can depend upon them. They do not come into their offices unfitted for the duties before them by a night's carousal, as has sometimes happened with men when most important matters were in their hands." Such cases are of course exceptional and are overlooked and forgotten in men, the offender alone being held responsible; his exemplary brother clerks are not adjudged culpable on account of his offenses. But let one woman go wrong, do poor work, be tardy, and the whole class reap the calumny. Women are not allowed individual responsibility, but all are held for the misdeeds of one. On the other hand if one woman has superior talent, does better work, is in truth an expert in any special line, her fame is not heralded, but accepted as a matter of course. If a man sits beside her doing the same work, he probably gets \$1,800, while she receives only \$900—or about in that proportion.

No lady is allowed the same salary in the higher grades of clerkships, no matter how well she fills the higher salaried desks, and many of them are to-day in those positions but do not receive the pay. As an illustration, it has happened that in cases of illness or disability of men clerks, their wives performed the duty of their husbands, drawing in their name the salary as if they had performed the work. In one case the wife kept up her husband's desk for three long weary years, during his illness receiving the \$1,800 *per annum*, and thereby supporting the family; but from the day of his death though she continued the same work her salary was \$900.

In almost every branch of the civil service, women have been employed. Many of them become experts in the various departments to which they belong. This is especially true of them as rapid and accurate counters, as counterfeit detectors, and restorers of mutilated currency. The redemption and counting division is one of the most interesting in the treasury department. Here, worn and mutilated bank notes that are no longer in service are counted previous to being destroyed. The counting is done by women, many of whom acquire great skill, and seldom make a mistake in manipulating the dilapidated packages.

A great deal of delicate work is done in verifying currency which has been partially destroyed by fire or other causes, and which has been sent to the treasury to be exchanged for new notes. The women who are expert in this business take the mass of burned, or otherwise injured currency after unpacking it from the raw cotton in which it traveled, and with long thin knives and powerful magnifying glasses, slowly and cautiously separate the pieces and decide the value and nature of each note alleged to be in the collection. Sometimes the entire amount has thus been verified, but usually there is a loss from ten to thirty per cent. Such is the record of these women that they have been allowed to go long distances to restore burnt money belonging to the Adams Express Company,<sup>2</sup> because it was known that there was no one else in the land who could perform this service.

General Spinner said, "A man will examine a note systematically and deduce logically from the imperfect engraving



ing, the blurred vignette, or indistinct signature that the note is counterfeit, and be wrong four cases out of every ten. A woman picks up a note, looks at it in a desultory fashion of her own and says, 'That's counterfeit.' Why? 'Because it is,' she answers promptly; and she is right eleven cases out of twelve." All women are not possessed of the same native instinct, therefore, all do not excel as counterfeit detectors; but where they have the power of quick perception, with training and experience they have proved themselves capable of the highest advancement in this profession, such as men find impossible to attain. Their very sensitive touch, swift movement, quick-sightedness, give them this advantage.

Mrs. Rosenberg of the treasury department is considered one of the very best detectors in the world; hundreds and thousands of dollars have been thrown out by her remarkable skill, after they had been passed by less astute detectors. She receives \$1,800 *per annum*. If she were a man her salary would be much larger. Miss Mary VanWrangen, a graduate from Miss Porter's school at Farmington, Conn., is considered one of the very best law clerks in the internal revenue. A gentleman of high repute as a lawyer says that she will take up a case, make up a brief, and state the case more correctly and in less time than any one he ever saw. Miss Laura Mehan, daughter of Mr. Mehan, Mr. Spofford's predecessor as librarian of congress, has occupied a position in the comptroller's office for many years, acting frequently as deputy comptroller. During Mr. Delano's service as comptroller, she once filled his place for six months when he was absent. Her perfect knowledge of everything in this office has made her an authority whose decisions are never reversed by her superior officer.

In the fifth auditor's office there are many ladies into whose hands come all consular reports, necessitating a thorough knowledge of banking and mathematics. What can be said of this department can be well said of the others, for women are found in all of them. In the days of competitive examinations many women passed triumphantly the severest tests that were given by the government, and we have known instances when higher mathematics were as easily solved and rapidly passed over to the examiners as the simplest problems. These, perhaps, are phenomenal cases—so it would be with men. The examiner in one instance said, "This woman deserves an eighteen hundred dollar desk." She got a TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLAR ONE, while the male clerk beside her, receiving eighteen hundred, often called her to the rescue.

Often illy ventilated rooms, the knowledge that every short-coming is recorded, the methodical manner in which all work must be done, the high standard of the work, together with the surveillance that is constantly kept, the annoyance of some exacting official who could not possibly do the work himself, and who is known to be the inferior of many under him, the exactions in some cases, and the favoritism in others, are some of the "foxes in the vines" that make department life a burden. There are over a thousand women employees in the various departments, from the wage-women or "broom brigade" to those of the highest clerical class.

There is no doubt that no other body of women workers in the land embodies so much culture and intelligence. Many of them are remarkable for literary and scientific attainments, and the departments are bettered for having them there, and women all over the land are reaping the benefit of the lessons learned of what women can and do accomplish in these departments. Socially their standard has ever been exactly what it was before they entered the

department, barring the fact that ladies of eminent social position have not the time to devote to society that they had under sunnier skies; but they hold their places just the same whenever they have the time to take them.

Miss Julian Gales, daughter of Joseph Gales formerly editor and proprietor of the *National Intelligencer*, once a leader and belle in society has been for many years a clerk in the state department, commanding by her efficiency and refinement the confidence and highest esteem of all who know her officially and socially. The distinguished name she bears is in no degree compromised by her, though her duties debar her from participating in society affairs as she was wont to do when fortune was kinder. Mrs. Sarah Magruder, widow of Mayor Magruder, filled a position in the treasurer's office with such ability and fidelity that she added luster to the fame of the Magruders.

Miss N. B. Cummings, now the librarian of the department of justice, is a daughter of a former justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and is regarded as one of the best authorities on law books in the country. She is literally an encyclopædia of reports, rendering invaluable aid to the lawyers who use the extensive library of that department. One of the brightest and most attractive young ladies in Washington society, Miss May B. Morse, daughter of ex-Congressman Morse of Louisiana, is also a clerk in the department.

Many ladies have stepped from the departments into the position of honored wives, luxurious homes, and places of the highest social standing. Miss Camilla Webb, daughter of a former banker in Washington, one of the greatest beauties in this city, was a clerk in the office of the comptroller of currency, for some years. She married Baron Von Haire, ambassador from the Netherlands, and is now of the Queen's household. Mrs. B. H. Brewster, the daughter of Robert J. Walker, formerly secretary of the treasury, filled a position in the treasury for a long time when the shadow of adversity came upon her and her aged and unfortunate father. Mr. Brewster visiting the department on business, saw this beautiful and accomplished woman, sought an introduction, and offered her his hand and heart. During President Arthur's administration she returned to Washington as the wife of the attorney-general, and no lady of that cabinet was more beloved or filled her station with more graciousness and dignity than did Mrs. Brewster, and no lady ever left behind her truer friends or more admirers. Her death a few months ago brought the tears to eyes of many who mourned her as a benefactress.

Early in the days of woman's employment in the departments a young and beautiful girl sought a position that she might aid her father in the support of the family. Daily she dispatched the duties assigned her, and out of office hours applied herself diligently to the acquisition of knowledge, mastering almost unaided, French and Italian and other studies. Ere long a distinguished head of a bureau of one of the departments wooed and won her. For a long time during President Grant's administration she was prominent in society. After a while her husband died, and she removed to a great metropolis, but her beauty and accomplishments were not destined to be forever cloistered with grief. One even higher on the roll of official position sought her out, and to-day she is the much admired and lovely wife of an associate justice of the Supreme Court. And here in the same city, where when but a lass in her teens she carved out her fortune, aided only by her own genius and brains, she is destined to reign as a queen to whom all will be proud to pay homage. The widow of a governor of a western state has occupied a position in the



treasury for the past fifteen years, rearing and educating her family, ever maintaining her position with dignity and grace.

Many more instances might be given, for there are innumerable interesting women among the hundreds that ascend the steps of the departments and take their places daily at

the stroke of nine o'clock, to make a reputation for promptness and efficiency. Such women have elevated the standard, and demonstrated that woman, even when hedged in by adversity, can cope with the stronger sex and keep pace with him in the race of life without losing her womanly graces or forfeiting man's respect and tenderness toward her.

## COMMON ERRORS IN ENGLISH.

BY EDWARD EVERETT WALE.

### NUMBER I.

I was riding into Boston one day last week in a street-car, when two young women, talking loudly, sat at my side. They were dressed sufficiently well, even elegantly. Could they have held their peace, they would have been mistaken for well-bred ladies; and the rank of well-bred ladies was just what I think they were most anxious to be thought to belong to. But no person among the twenty passengers in the car was for one instant deceived, or thought of giving them that position, after they had begun their conversation.

In the first place, they did not address each other particularly. They really addressed all the passengers. By this I mean that both of them screamed so loud that no one else in the car could talk to his neighbor and be understood; and, indeed, no one could keep up a line of thought not mixed up with their affairs. They both spoke with that high, metallic scream, which is characteristic of ill-bred American women, and has been well called their "battle cry." But it was not the scream chiefly which fixed their position for them in the minds of all the travelers. It was the words which they used. The things which they thought were not in themselves trivial or foolish, but the words which expressed them were in themselves simple indications of ignorance and folly.

One of them was going to Mr. Miller's excellent warehouse to buy an upright piano. We had an explanation, quite at length, why she had an upright rather than a square piano.

Now,—to give a simple instance of the way in which this explanation was given,—she said, in answer to a question from her friend, "No! we ain't got no sideboard in that room."

I suppose that the chief object of this foolish woman was to let all the passengers know that she had so far advanced in the social grade, that she not only wore "silk and hardware" as a friend of mine says, but that she had learned to play on the piano.

Unfortunately she did show at the same time, that she had not had any proper education in the rudiments of her own language.

Oddly enough, almost the same day, perhaps it was the same day, I had my first interview with a gentleman just appointed to be the head of a great industry. I think he was very desirous to make a favorable impression on me. I think he thought that I was taking his measure. I certainly was. He spoke with caution on the great subjects we discussed. He gave his views as to the plan of administration, and asked for mine, to which he affected to defer. In the whole conversation he showed intelligence and experience. But when, in his eagerness, he introduced into his talk the words, "says I," I knew he was not an educated man, in the sense usually attached to those words. So far as he wanted to make me think him a man whose education

had been cared for in youth, he lost more ground in those two words, than he could gain in half an hour of Addisonian English.

Now I beg every reader to understand that there is nothing immoral in saying "says I," or in saying "we ain't got no sideboard." Excellent people make the sort of mistakes of which these are examples. We are not to scorn such people or laugh at them.

But for ourselves, we shall be wise if we avoid such errors. Such errors naturally affect the appreciation people have of us. Just as a handsome handwriting is itself a note of introduction for many purposes in life, the pronunciation and the grammar which show that a person has taken pains to learn to speak his own language well are as introductions. And among a hundred people, the man who says "says I" and "I ain't got no sideboard," will be generally ranked among the half less educated. And the person who makes no such errors will rate among those more educated.

The first man may have taken much more pains and may have spent much more money on his education than the other. But he will not get the credit of it.

If any reader of these papers were to study in some established school or college for five or six years, it would be almost impossible for him, at the end of those years, to make this class of errors in conversation. But the one greatest misfortune of our method of study, in groups comparatively small, or perhaps alone, on the Ganges or in the Galapagos, prevents our classes of students from picking up by the ear and of habit, the correct forms of language so that they can not help using them. The language of the frontier, and in some cases the language of business, is not accurate English. Most of us are engaged more or less in business life with the chances of talking much with ignorant men and women. Some of us are in lonely life on the frontier. It is for this reason that the Council has determined to bring into the regular course four papers of warning as to "Common Errors of English," and, after some hesitation, I have been designated to write them.

I shall divide them into,—

Errors of Ignorance.

Provincialisms, errors of a province or region.

Errors of Pedantry, of half education.

And the general class which is perhaps best designated as "Slang."

I received a new guide book to New England, a few years ago, which began with extravagant praise of New England, and first of all of its English. In no part of the world, according to this book, was the English language spoken in such purity. I was in Rhode Island at the moment. Taking the book with me, I entered a railway car, and took the liberty to listen to the talk of the people next me. I think I wrote down the words. In the first fifty words, there were more than fifty errors in pronunciation and grammar. If

then, the English of New England be better than that of any other English speaking region, and if this were a fair specimen of *New English*, if I may so call it, there is certainly some need for our four papers.

The errors of ignorance are best broken up by careful reading, by travel, and by intercourse with intelligent people.

"Be you going to New York?" "Yes, I be."

Here is an error of ignorance, on the lips of both parties. But let one of them go to New York and stay there a fortnight. When they meet each other next, they will not make this error. One will say, "Are you going home?" and the other will say, "Yes! I am," or "No! I am not." And neither will need any paper in *THE CHAUTAUQUAN* to help him. It would be well then, to understand, first of all, that these papers cannot do what will be best done by intercourse with people trained to talking well. Of which, perhaps, I will say more before I have done.

It will readily be observed by people who have only a slight knowledge of the books of English grammar, that in the case of "Be you" and "I be," the speaker makes an effort to restore the use of that word "be," with which he is familiar in "to be," "been," and "being"; as if it were still used in the first person, singular, present, of the indicative, as it is still, if it follow "if," in what our grammarians call "the subjunctive mood." The truth is, that this use of it is lost, and the more convenient word "am," which has another origin, has taken its place. It will frequently be found, that what are called errors in grammar, are, as in this case, efforts to make grammar consistent with itself.

First of all, then, as a rule for avoiding common errors, we must determine not to try to mend the English language. We must take it as used by the best authors on the whole in four or five hundred years. In this case the indicative use of *be* has ceased. The other verb "am" takes its place in the first person; and "is" and "are" in the other persons. You and I cannot restore I be, thou beest, he bes, if we would. Do not kick against the pricks, but take the language as you find it.

This is to say, let no Chautauquan try to make a grammar. Let every Chautauquan try to learn the English language of to-day, as some thousand years have made it.

At the end of each of these articles I will make a very short list of some of the dangers most likely to come in our way. But *THE CHAUTAUQUAN* goes into so many different regions, that the rocks and quicksands of one reader's voyage are quite different from those of another.

Let me rather, here, ask those who read, to compare their own talk, or that of the neighborhoods in which they live, with the best bright talk in good stories, among people well educated. There is great danger in pedantic talk, as will appear when we come to that special subject in our order. To say of a man that "he talks like a book," is to say that he talks unnaturally. But conversation, as represented by the very best writers, does not carry this danger with it. Take the conversation of gentlemen and ladies in Thackeray's works. You will be sure to be in good company there.

For the rest, the use to be made of reading, in avoiding familiar errors is chiefly to improve and enlarge your knowledge of your own language. No one of us uses English in conversation with as many tools as are used by the great authors. Few men, in familiar conversation, use more than twenty-five hundred words. But a writer as rich as Shakspeare, uses more than five thousand. It has been said that he uses nine thousand.

Now if in your daily reading, let us say your reading in the

Chautauqua course, you give a few minutes, to some careful examination of style or words, or both, you will soon train yourself to habits of accuracy, which will show themselves in your talk. Thus no person who reads much, will make the common errors, as to the neuter verb "*lie*" and the active verb "*lay*." It is a man who does not read much who says "I am going to *lay* down, and try for a nap." To "*sit*," and to "*set*," one neuter and the other active, are misused in just the same way. And the cure for a thousand such blunders, is to come simply by more practice in speech; practice with good talkers, if you can have it, and, if not, practice in the best books you have; with a very little daily study of the details of language. Such study helps some in pronunciation, compels you to inquire, why do I say "the dog wines," when the book says "the dog *wines*."

It is said, by the way, that no Englishman, from the Land's End to the Tweed, says "*white*" naturally. He says "*wite*," till he has been taught better. This failure seems to belong to the gradual decay of the force of the letter *h*, in the European languages. *H* in the Latin "*habeo*," which is our verb "*have*," was certainly as strongly marked as is *h* in the American's "*have*" to-day. But in French it has died out, and the French verb is simply *ai*, with no *h*, appearing, even to the eye. The Spaniard writes *ho*, but uses no *h* in pronunciation. Nine men out of ten of English birth, drop it in conversation. I once asked for a pork-pie in an English eating-house, from simple curiosity, to know what it was which Dickens described so often.

"Will you have an '*ole* one?" said the waiter.

"No," said I, "I will have a new one." And the man, enraged, brought me a *whole* pie, which I had to pay for, as penalty for my ignorance of dialect. I tell that story, in the hope that it may remind all American readers, that to a great extent, we are the custodians of the strength and correctness of the English language, in the use of the *h*, and that this letter is as important when it comes after *w*, as when it stands alone. Jean Ingelow, who is greatly interested in preserving the purity of English, expresses her fear that the *h* is giving way in England, not among ignorant people only, but among those educated classes, of which one of the first duties is, that they preserve the purity of their mother tongue.

The difficulties about "*will*" and "*shall*" fall almost into the rank of provincial difficulties; but they must be met, not by a change of climate, but by resolute care. A near friend of mine, one of the best preachers I know, is a purist in his use of English. There are few men whom I like to consult more on a question of grammar or style. But he confesses to me, that whenever he uses *will*, or *shall*, it is with a conscious inquiry, whether he be right or wrong. Now this is not because he was badly educated, for he was admirably educated. It is because he was born just inside the boundaries of Wales. Had he been born east of the Hudson River in New England, he would have been in no danger. But there are parts of America, where the risk would be second only to that in Wales.

Practically, however, I have always taught my pupils an anecdote which is to be found, I think, in Miss Edgeworth's "*Harry and Lucy*." It is the story of a Welshman, I think a school-master, struggling in water too deep for him. He cries out, "I will die, nobody shall save me." Of course, the poor man means to say, "I shall die, nobody will save me." Now that story is just absurd enough to keep its hold in memory. By showing what the man should not have said, it will teach you, in a flash, what you should say. "Should" and "would", of course, follow the lead of "shall" and "will."

I am surprised, in consulting the different treatises on this subject, by English and by American writers, to see how the familiar errors of England and of America differ from each other. Thus Mr. Gwynne, an English writer says, "We hear well-educated people say, 'They were coming to see my mother and I,' or 'The claret will be packed for Mr. Smith and I.'" I should say that we do not hear this, here; but many an American, who ought to know better, says "between you and I;" and you will sometimes hear, "Mary and me went to church together," where you expect better things. In this business of *me* for *I*, is entangled a reminiscence of the French *moi*, which is used sometimes correctly, in the place of a nominative, where we should never place our *me*. Mr. Gwynne's rule here is a good one. Change the places of the words, he says, and see how you like the sentence. You would never say, "me and Mary went to church, or "between *I* and you," or "they came to see I and my mother."

These for *this*, where a noun of multitude follows, as "these kind of strawberries" seems to me so bad, that it must be called flatly a vulgarism, and not an "error" merely. But Mr. Gwynne counts it worthy of argument and explanation. "Those sort of people" belongs to the same class.

I am not one of those persons who rate highly the value of the study of English grammar, as it is generally carried on in schools. Most of the time once spent in schools in parsing, was wasted. But, for all this, there are rules by which the use of the English language is bound. It is best to learn these, by habit, from intercourse with well-bred men and women. But if you cannot learn them so, or have not learned them so, you must, sometimes, resort to certain written standards to find out what is right and what is wrong. A grammar is a condensed study of such standards.

But you will not learn so much by studying the standard book, as you will by reading the master-pieces of literature, and taking care not to use in talk, expressions which you do not find in them. I cannot say too often that you are to go into the best society possible to you; and do not be worried, if the best society you can find is in the books you read.

I should think that a spirited leader of a Chautauqua Circle might make an amusing exercise from the criticisms of the "common errors" of the members. Suppose you select privately a committee of five, who shall, before the next meeting, quietly observe the slips of the different members. Let them privately report on slips of paper, these slips of speech. Then as a part of the exercises at the next meeting, let the president propound these questions from slips:—

How many members say "I done it"?

How many say, "It was a splendid speech"?

How many say, "He went onto the platform"?

How many say, "She and me went to Bemich"?

For the convenience of such an exercise I close with a short list of common errors which have been suggested to me, since this paper was begun.

"Aint" for "am not," or "are not."

"Above" for "more than." "It was above a month."

"I done it," for "I did it."

"Don't," for "does not."

"I have drank," for "I have drunk."

"Everybody thinks for themselves."

"From," placed before "thence" or "whence."

"Haint," for "has not."

"Had not ought," for "ought not."

"Lie" for "lay," and "lay" for "lie."

"Like" for "likely." "He is like to be Senator."

"No ways," for "in no wise."

"Of" for "from," in "Received of Mr. Brown."

"On to" is always wrong when used for "upon."

"Pulse" as if plural, and "patience" even, as plural. "My patience were exhausted." I have never heard this, but find it condemned in English books.

"Pains," as singular; "no pains was taken." This is disagreeable to me, and condemned by Mr. Gwynne. But you find it in Shakspeare and Waller, if you wish to fight for it.

"Perfectly lovely," and worse than this, "awfully lovely," when applied to things which are not perfect, not lovely, or not awful.

"Side of," for "beside."

"That is not so, I don't think," for "I think that is not so." This belongs with the passion to exaggerate by duplicating the statement made.

Beef is "hung," in the smoke for instance. A criminal who has been tried and sentenced to death in countries under English law, is "hanged." Do not say that the beef was hanged, or that the man was hung.

"How do you like?" for "how are you pleased." This belongs, perhaps, with Americanisms, I am not sure.

"Warnt," for "were not."

"Like" for "as."

"He is down to New York," for "he is down at New York."

Very curiously, the same people who drop *r*, in "far, car, star," and similar words, and say "fah, cah, stah," and so forth, put on an *r* where none belongs. They study "lawr," for instance, where other people study "law."

"The point is this way," for "this is the point."

Any circle, or any reader will be amused, who will try to see how long a list of such "common errors" can be made in twenty-four hours.

## PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS ON ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

BY PROFESSOR T. WHITING BANCROFT.

### II.

#### RHETORICAL QUALITIES OF STYLE.

In a former paper the grammatical qualities of style were briefly considered. We now propose to discuss what have been called the rhetorical qualities of style,—those which contribute to effectiveness of expression. A writer may use English words in their English meanings; these words may be combined into English expressions; and the result may be simply grammatical accuracy. The question now is, How may language be made effective?

A good writer conveys thoughts to the reader in such a manner that the latter's attention is wholly directed to the thought which he receives. The language is so well adapted to express the idea that the reader's attention is never distracted from the thought. A writer's vocabulary, then, must be chosen with this end in view.

A good workman, or a distinguished artist is known by his manual dexterity. The work of Benvenuto Cellini is as easily recognized as that of Raphael; so in the realm of literature, the language of Scott, Macaulay, or Ruskin is



that of a master of style. A sentence of Matthew Arnold<sup>4</sup> may seem composed with a careless hand, just as Turner<sup>5</sup> made many a bold dash with his pencil; but when you try to substitute a word or a phrase in the sentence of the writer, or change a line or a figure in a sketch of the painter, you begin to realize what true art is.

A good writer is as truly an artist as a good painter. As an artist chooses his colors, to give the right tone to his painting, so the writer makes a choice of words to exactly express his thought, though some critics unwisely object to the term word-painting, as applied to the rhetorical art. An analysis of standard authors will reveal the principles by which they select their vocabulary. These principles may be grouped under the heads of clearness, strength, harmony, and elegance.

A clear style conveys thought as a clear mirror shows an image. As a single flaw in a mirror not only distorts the image, but draws attention to the defect, so a single obscure word or phrase in a sentence, not only obscures the thought, but distracts the reader's attention. Quintilian<sup>6</sup> says, "To us, perspicuity should be the chief excellence of style." It should be the writer's first aim to use language so that it may not be misunderstood.

Obscurity may proceed from various causes. One of the great sources of obscurity is in the use of technical terms. A preacher may introduce into his discourse theological terms and phrases; a lawyer may use legal technicalities; a physician may resort to medical terms; and a scientist may indulge in the terminology of his science,—and whenever diction savors of the professional, it is liable to be obscure. Herbert Spencer's<sup>6</sup> definition of evolution is probably not very lucid even to scientists: "Evolution is a change from an indefinite, incoherent homogeneity to a definite, coherent heterogeneity, through continuous differentiations and integrations." What a wonder it is that he did not use *transformation* instead of *change*, and make his definition a total eclipse of meaning!

Some subjects cannot be treated with clearness in a popular way. If a geologist should attempt in a single lecture to give a broad survey of his science, he would be obliged either to employ a succession of unintelligible technicalities, or give a merely popular description. If a master mechanic should try to describe a locomotive, he would probably use expressions that would not be understood, but a practised reporter would be able to give a description that every reader could readily comprehend. There must be a limit to attempts to make a subject popular. "Every writer," says Julius Hare<sup>7</sup>, "is entitled to demand a certain amount of knowledge in those for whom he writes, and a certain degree of dexterity in using the implements of thought. In this respect, too, there should be not only milk for babes, but also strong meat for those who are of full age. It is absurd to lay down the rule that every man's thoughts should move at the self-same pace, the measure of which we naturally take from our own."

As young writers talk much more than they write, and as their vocabulary is limited, they think that pure diction is something far removed even from the language of cultivated conversation. Thus they are apt to resort to what is called *fine writing*. They plume themselves on their stilted style as Samuel Pepys<sup>8</sup> used to pride himself on his fine clothes. Language thus becomes like a fourteenth century kerchief, or an Elizabethan head-dress. Writers of this sort would not condescend to use the word *rooster* or *cock*, but in their expressive words he becomes, *the feathered lord of the barn-yard*. He never *puts the cart before the horse*; but *causes the vehicle to precede the quadruped*. In this superb dialect, *fish-*

*balls* become *piscatorial globes*, or *croquettes de poisson*.

Ruskin says that owing to the necessity laid upon him to write much when he was young, and when he knew but half-truths, there arose a fondness for clothing his ideas in what he thought were fine words. "People used to call me a good writer then; now, they say, I cannot write at all because, for instance, if I think anybody's house is on fire, I only say, 'Sir, your house is on fire.' Whereas formerly I used to say, 'Sir, the abode in which you probably passed the delightful days of youth, is in a state of inflammation. And every body used to like the effect of the two *p's* in 'probably passed' and of the two *d's* in 'delightful days.'"

Another source of obscurity is the misuse of pronouns. As these parts of speech have no meaning of their own, their reference to the words they represent should always be explicit. William Cobbett<sup>9</sup> used to say that he always trembled for a writer when he saw many *its* on a page. Mr. Hutton<sup>10</sup> severely criticises an obscure parenthesis in Browning's "Sordello" as follows:—

"What, for instance, the parenthetic

'To be by him themselves made act,

Not watch Sordello acting each of them,'—

means, I have not the most distant notion. Mr. Browning might as well have said: To be by him her himself herself themselves made act, for any vestige of meaning I attach to this curious mob of pronouns and verbs."

To attain clearness, a writer must have definite thoughts, and then express his thoughts in language that his readers may understand as he understands it.

In some forms of composition it is sufficient if the reader understands as the writer intends that he shall understand it; in other writings it is necessary that the reader shall feel the force of the truths or facts presented. The style must then be not only clear but forcible. A forcible writer is one whose thoughts make an impression upon the reader. Strength of character, earnestness, and depth of conviction are requisites of strength in style. When a writer is earnest and sincere, a literal statement is sometimes the most forcible utterance he can make. The force of President Lincoln's address at the dedication of the Gettysburg Cemetery is the strength of honest, manly sincerity; and the address well illustrates the forcibleness of literal statements. Notice the impressiveness of the following sentences: "But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far beyond our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here."

Next to the force of literal fact comes that of arrangement and phrasing. Proverbs, though scouted by Lord Chesterfield<sup>11</sup> and the purists of the last century, often store the wisdom of sages in words that all may comprehend and feel. Conciseness is one of the best modes of attaining strength in style. Compare the leading articles in newspapers with those of a quarter of a century ago, and you will find that they are much briefer. It is said that the editor of the *London Times* solicits articles from various contributors on a topic of interest. These he carefully compares, and selecting the most forcible paragraph in each, weaves them together into an article both terse and brilliant.

The majority of newspaper readers at the present day seldom do more than glance at the brief leaders and the telegrams. In an essay or a book there is more liberty of expansion. Yet a writer unless he is constantly on his guard will become diffuse. The readers of the next century will regard the works of Anthony Trollope<sup>12</sup> very much as we

now look upon the works of Southey. They both wrote with systematic diligence; but they composed their works as Taine<sup>13</sup> said Occleve<sup>14</sup> wrote poetry—by the yard.

A friend once asked Joubert<sup>15</sup>, the epigrammatist, why he did not write a book. He replied that he was so possessed with the determination to reduce a book to a chapter, a chapter to a paragraph, a paragraph to a sentence, and a sentence to a phrase, that he despaired of ever writing a book. Yet the volumes of *thoughts*, which he left, are a richer legacy than many folios of mediæval lore.

A judicious use of figures of speech is another mode of attaining strength in style. These peculiar forms of expression, which serve to illustrate the thought, often convey in brief terms ideas which would require paragraphs of abstract language. A few extracts from Colton's<sup>16</sup> "Lacon" will serve to show the illustrative force of figures. "Fame is an undertaker that pays but little attention to the living, but be-dizens the dead, furnishes out their funerals, and follows them to the grave." "Some read to think, these are rare; some to write, these are common; and some read to talk, and these form the great majority. The first page of an author not unfrequently suffices all the purposes of this latter class, of whom it has been said, they treat books as some do lords; they inform themselves of their titles and then boast of their acquaintance." "As the rays of the sun, notwithstanding their velocity, injure not the eye, by reason of their minuteness, so the attacks of envy, notwithstanding their number, ought not to wound our virtue by reason of their insignificance." These extracts show how forcible the antithesis, metaphor, and simile may be when combined with a balanced structure of the sentence. Constructions like these, are, however, the condiments of discourse and should never be mistaken for food. They are to style what tonics are to the system, and should be used at intervals, and in moderation.

A writer should aim to have harmony or correspondence between his thoughts and his expressions. Seneca<sup>17</sup> said that the manner of saying or doing anything goes a great way toward the value of the thing itself. As an awkward, constrained, or assumed manner is disagreeable in social intercourse, so a cold, unsympathetic treatment of a subject is repulsive to a reader.

He who is a master of the theme he seeks to discuss will endeavor to communicate his thoughts in such a manner as to bring his readers into the closest sympathy with him and with his thoughts. This intimate relationship is best established by a due harmony between the language and the thought.

Few modern writers come into a closer sympathy with nature than William Black.<sup>18</sup> Hence when he gives a sketch of natural scenery, whether on land or sea, he spreads it before the reader with the charm of vivid reality. Take for example his description of the sea-shore at Inisheen from "Shandon Bells"; "Nothing but the level miles of pale-brown sand; and the vast extent of glassy pale-blue sea; and between these the long thin lines of the ripples that came in and in, darkening in shadow, until suddenly there was a gleam of silver, thin as the edge of a knife, and then a curling over of white foam sparkling in the sun, and the protracted 'h-ss ss' as the wave broke along the shore." Success like this is rare; but whenever attained, it comes from the writer's ability to harmonize the thought and the expression.

Obscurity in poets such as Milton and Browning, often arises from the fact that the writers are more intent upon the thought than upon its communication. Yet lovers of these poets will indicate many passages, which, when right-

ly interpreted, reveal the closest connection between the thought and the expression. Samson's last trial of his strength as depicted by the messenger is an instance in point:

—"straining all his nerves he bowed:  
As with the force of winds and waters pent  
When mountains tremble, those two massy pillars  
With horrible convulsion to and fro  
He tugged, he shook, till down they came, and drew  
The whole roof after them with burst of thunder  
Upon the heads of all who sat beneath."

The harmony of this description will be found to depend as in the former example, upon its exact literalness, and upon the sympathy this establishes between the writer and the reader.

The correspondence which the writer should seek should not be limited to the realm of the concrete and the outward; but should also include even the most abstract domain of thought. Of course it is not possible to give to abstract ideas the objective reality with which objects of sight can be clothed; nor should we expect that a profound writer can bring all his thoughts to lie upon the surface. As Ruskin says, "And be sure also, if the author is worth anything, that you will not get his meaning all at once;—nay, that at his whole meaning you will not for a long time arrive in any wise." Yet the only clue even in the case of a profound writer is the harmony between his thoughts and his words; for if, as the result of the last analysis, this be wanting, his apparent profundity will prove to be bathos.

In the case of English writers, even in the realm of abstract discussion, their aim has been to clothe the deepest thoughts in the plainest terms. The style of Hobbes, Locke, Bentley, and Hume exhibits the clearest indication of the thoughts they wish to convey. What Professor Jebb<sup>19</sup> says of the style of Bentley will apply, with slight modification, to all these philosophers and scholars. "Bentley's simple English has the tone of a strong mind which goes straight to the truth; it is pointed with the sarcasm of one whose knowledge is thorough and exact, but who is accustomed to find imposture wrapped up in fine or vague words, and takes ironical delight in using the very homeliest images and phrases which accurately fit the matter in hand."

The adaptation of the language to the thought should not be carried to the extreme of mere surface melody. As in our day the melodies of the Italian composers are giving way to the more complex harmonies of the Germans, so in style the jingle of outward melody in sounding phrase and tinkling period is less esteemed than that prevailing concord, which not only reaches the ear, but stirs the heart.

One more quality of style remains to be mentioned. The style of a writer may be clear, forcible, and harmonious, and yet it may lack elegance. The engraving of Vivares<sup>20</sup> was clear-cut and vigorous, but it could not compare in finish with the finest works of Edelinck<sup>21</sup>. The lace frills in the latter's portrait of Charles, duke de Berry, are more finished specimens of the engraver's art than any scenes of Vivares.

As in art smoothness, tone, and color are qualities in demand, so in style elegance, refinement, and finish are requisite in the writer. We must admit that this tendency is carried to such an extreme that laxity of moral tone in an author frequently runs the gauntlet of modern criticism, if only it be veiled in the garb of outward refinement. As true courtesy is in the heart and does not consist in outward demeanor, so genuine refinement in style comes from the *being* of the writer and is not an affair of words.

The best society, like the best English diction, is governed by rules too exact and discriminating to be observed by any

but the truly refined. As Mallock<sup>2</sup> says, "Manner is but a second language, of which the best society speaks the purest dialect, the Attic, in fact. And as with language, so with manner; the more uniformity there is in it, in some ways, the nicer shades of individuality we shall be able to express by it in others."

The most noticeable offense against elegance is the introduction into discourse of terms, phrases, ideas, and sentiments, which give a shock to a true sense of propriety. Humorists in their endeavor to give naturalness to the scenes which they describe, sometimes err in passing the limits not only of good manners, but also good morals. The writings of Artemus Ward, Mark Twain, and Josh Billings, are, here and there, defaced by instances where grossness is mistaken for humor. The reader should not be prudish; he need not be on the watch for examples of this kind lest he incur the odium of representing Dean Swift's *nice man*; yet humorous writers should never forget that suggestions, which bring a blush of shame upon the cheek of modesty, serve to degrade humor and react upon the authors themselves.

Offenses against elegance frequently arise from the desire

of a writer to be peculiar. If a writer is conscious that he lacks individuality, he often seeks to make up for it by peculiarities either of manner or expression. True genius alone has the sanity which escapes from mannerism. John Keats, the stable-keeper's son was indebted to no circle, school, or college for the images of beauty which filled his soul. To ascertain in what elegance consists, we can do no better in closing than to quote a stanza from his "Ode to a Nightingale," and leave the reader under the magic spell of art:

"Thou wast not born for death, immortal bird!  
No hungry generations tread thee down;  
The voice I hear this passing night was heard,  
In ancient days by emperor and clown:  
Perhaps the self-same song that found a path  
Through the sad heart of Ruth, when sick for home  
She stood in tears amid the alien corn:

The same that oftentimes hath  
Charmed magic casements, opening on the foam  
Of perilous seas in fairy lands forlorn."

## THE ART INDUSTRIES.

BY CHARLES BARNARD.

Within the past few years there has been a remarkable increase in the number and variety of art industries in this country. These industries are the trades, arts, and manufactures that depend in greater or less degree for their commercial value upon their artistic value. Making table-covers, bed spreads, curtains, and napkins is a manufacture. Making table linen that is ornamented by fine embroidery from artistic designs is an art industry, for the value of such decorated linen does not depend on the price of linen per yard, but on the beauty and finish of the embroidery.

These art industries depend largely upon skilled labor combined with some artistic training, and they, therefore, offer many chances for young people to engage in more profitable work than can generally be found in shops and factories. Machinery cannot be used in the art industries, except in a very limited way. For the moment machinery is applied in any work to the exclusion of hand labor that industry becomes a manufacture.

In manufactures the profit comes from some article of general use that can be produced in large quantities at a low price. Glass making is a manufacture; the making of stained glass windows is an art industry. The more sheets of glass the manufacturer can turn out of his works, the greater his profits. The more artistic the design, the more beautiful the coloring of the stained glass window, the higher its price. A single window put together by a carpenter from machine-made sash and common glass may be worth three dollars. A stained glass window of fine workmanship and elaborate design and of the same size may cost thirty dollars or even three or four times thirty dollars. Napkins can be bought for seventy-five cents per dozen. Embroidered napkins are often cheap at one dollar each.

The art industries offer several advantages over the trades and professions. It requires less time to obtain the needed education in the professions, and the wages and profits are usually better than in the ordinary trades. Work in these industries is almost invariably done singly or in very small shops with very few tools and no machinery. The capital required is also comparatively small.

B. march

Every man or woman who enters these industries has to make his own reputation for artistic culture and skill. His reputation is his own and dies with him and, for this reason, cannot be destroyed except by his own carelessness or neglect. The work is never heavy, like foundry work, nor are there long hours of labor as in railroad employments. Industry, patience, prudence, and judgment are essential in these industries as in every business, and, on the other hand, carelessness, pretense, "scamping," and want of taste and artistic sense will bring failure more quickly and surely than in any ordinary trade or profession.

The obstacles that stand in the way of entering these industries are wholly subjective. That is, they concern the student or beginner himself, because there is nothing whatever to prevent any person, young or old, man or woman, from starting in the industries on his or her own account. No diploma from a college is required, nor need any one join a trades-union or other association of any kind. It is wholly a matter of choice, and the required education and skill.

The disadvantages of these industries lie partly in this very freedom in the business. There are few places where employment can be obtained, because every one works for himself on his own account and does not employ many assistants of equal skill or the same kind of training. Labor is employed in these industries, but it is a wholly different kind of labor from that of the master or employing artist. Only the self-reliant, the energetic, and prudent should enter such industries, because every one must depend almost wholly on himself. The income is never paid in regular wages on a fixed day, because all these industries are really manufactures, and the things to be sold must first be made, and this means capital to purchase the raw materials and to pay living expenses till the art product, whatever it is, can be made and sold.

Another disadvantage lies in the fact that, in a certain limited way, the products of these industries are subject to the caprice of fashion. This does not apply to all the industries, and really fine work always sells on its artistic



merit, whether in fashion or not. Another disadvantage is sometimes found in the fact that some of these industries are comparatively new and time is required to introduce the products to the public.

The requirements in these industries are very few, but they are positively essential. First, is artistic sense. By this is meant an appreciation of things that are really beautiful and artistic. This is a gift, an inborn sense that no training can give and no money buy. If you cannot "tell one tune from another," it would be folly to be a musician. You would be wanting in musical sense or, as it is called, "a sense of melody or harmony." It is the same in these industries. Unless you can tell the difference between the plainly ugly and the equally plainly beautiful, it is idle to think of entering any art industry.

There must be a ready sense of color and form, as seen in nature and in art. For this same reason the ability to draw is positively essential, and unless some skill is acquired in the free use of the pencil, it will be useless to study these industries. Beside drawing, there must be some knowledge of the properties, uses, and methods of making the raw materials used, and plenty of good common business sense as to what are the uses of the things made in these industries. For instance, if the making of embroidered napkins is taken up, you must know something about linens, silks, etc., and be familiar with the shapes and sizes of napkins as commonly used by people who can afford to buy expensive linens of this kind. You may know all this and also be able to embroider with great skill, but of what avail will it be, if you know so little of good designing that your patterns are no better than the awful things they sell in stores, where they "do stamping while you wait"?

The opportunities for entering these industries are to be found everywhere in the cities and towns. There is nothing to do to begin, but begin. With the required skill and a little capital, the business can be started anywhere in reach of a post-office or express office. There are in all the large cities schools of art, some of them being free, and private teachers can be found without much effort. In some of the industries it will not be found difficult to obtain positions in small shops where the technical details can be learned in a comparatively short time. Where there is a will there is a way more surely in these industries than in the trades or professions, because in the one the trades-unions limit the opportunities for instruction, and in the other the cost of education is much greater.

One of the most important of the art industries is the making of stained glass windows; and it may be well to examine its recent history in this country for the light it throws on the value and position of all these industries. The art is a very old one, and was brought to a certain degree of perfection a long time ago, and it seemed impossible to introduce any marked improvements.

Twenty years ago none of this glass was used in this country except in churches. The windows made here were poor in design and usually dull and ugly in color. Imported windows from England were better in color, but very conventional in design and always very expensive. Windows made in Munich were artistic, but they were not pure stained glass, being largely composed of plain or colored glass painted to represent pictures. The Munich glass was the most rich and striking in color, and the pictures had a certain artistic value. None of the windows made here could compare with those foreign windows, and the larger part were so dreadful in color that sometimes, now that we know better, we wisely pull them out and throw them away; for it is better to see plain glass than permit young

people to grow up in sight of such hideous constructions. Better see only nature, the trees and the sky, than sit in the dim unreligious light of things that are only distressing to the eye and deadening to the sense of the beautiful.

About fifteen years ago, two artists (painters) in New York, working quite independently of each other, began some new experiments in this ancient art industry. Their first efforts were to induce the glass makers to experiment in new styles and colors of glass. The glass men readily took the hints and soon produced wholly new styles of stained glass. With these the artists began to make windows after their own designs, putting the new glass together by novel and original methods. The result was a great surprise. The new windows were of wonderful beauty, both in design and color. They exhibited artistic effects never seen before and of the greatest value, and it seemed as if a wholly new art had been created. It was not this exactly, but the bringing of new and artistic ideas into an old industry. The result is that to-day stained glass is used everywhere in our churches, in our houses and in our public buildings. Hundreds of people have found employment in the business, and new shops for making windows have sprung up in all our cities. Artists have found the new glass a charming mode of expressing their ideas of beautiful forms and colors, and both the artists and all the people are gainers in the extraordinary revolution that has come in this field of work.

The principal art industries are the making of stained glass windows, fine pottery, and tiles, art needle-work, interior decorations, art metal work, jewelry, house fittings of all kinds, including fire-places, fine furniture, table ware, and lamps. Fine glass ware is also an art industry, though carried on as a manufacture in large works. It is becoming more and more difficult every year to strictly define the art industries, because many manufactures, like silver ware, terracotta, glass, and furniture, are becoming so artistic in design and color that the work, while coming from a workshop, is worthy a place in a studio.

Taking these industries in order, it may be well to see how they are followed. In pottery it is now quite common for people of artistic culture and skill to mold or decorate pottery and china-ware in studios or at home and to have the ware burned in a kiln and then to sell the finished ware to the dealers or directly to the public.

Two ladies in New York, who are painters and teachers, go every summer to a small town in Massachusetts and work in a pottery, making with their own hands the most beautiful vases, dishes, and lamps after their own designs. They have them burned in a kiln and then ship them to New York where they sell them during the winter in their own studios. They obtain good prices because the ware is all beautiful in shape and color and novel in design, no two pieces being alike. This illustrates an art industry as carried on by single workers using their own designs and employing their own capital to buy the clay and pay for the firing, and employing only their own labor in making the goods. An artist in Chelsea, Massachusetts, tried the same thing in tiles, working with his own hands till he could build a shop and employ skilled workmen to carry out his designs; now the works are among the most celebrated tile works in the world.

In art needle-work great numbers of women are employed; many working on their own account, and others doing only the needle-work and using designs made by others. The women who have been most successful in this industry are those who make and use their own designs, and who are artists as well as skillful needle-women. The usual way to

proceed in this art is to prepare the designs directly from nature; transfer them to the material to be embroidered, and then do the needle-work alone or with the help of others.

The work is usually done at home or in very small shops and sold through stores and agencies for such work. One company of women in New York has extensive workshops where many girls are employed to carry out the designs of the artists, and a special sales-room of their own where their embroidered curtains, table-covers, pillow-shams, etc., are exhibited and sold.

Interior decoration is now a great field for artistic work. It gives employment in preparing designs for hangings, curtains, and interior fittings of all kinds. The actual work of decorating the interiors of houses implies artistic skill and this gives employment to many men who, while they are not artists or designers, must have some artistic sense in order to do the work properly. In this work it is sometimes the custom for artists, both men and women, to take the bare shell of a house and decide how every room shall be finished as well as furnished; and to prepare the designs that are afterward carried out by the plasterers, carpenters, and cabinet-makers. It is the same with furniture, table silver, jewelry, lamps, and fine furniture. Many people with artistic culture may not be able to make good pictures, so they wisely turn their talents into these industries. Not all become manufacturers, but content themselves with

making designs, or with making one thing at a time and selling it to larger manufacturers to be sold or to be reproduced by skillful workmen.

There are others, particularly young women, who having some artistic judgment buy good designs and reproduce them in brass, copper, silver, and other metals, and sell their work to the stores or to the public. A number of young ladies who were good designers and painters in water-colors, recently formed a little company for making choice Christmas cards. They worked at home during the summer, and during the holidays hired a store for a month and put a saleswoman in it to sell their work. The cards were all sold very quickly and the profits were divided among all the workers according to the work each had contributed. They then gave up the store and disbanded the company.

This as well as anything, illustrates the way in which these industries are often carried on, and shows how persons of the right education have succeeded in them. The number of things that can be used in such industries is practically unlimited; for anything that is useful can be made beautiful, and thus its artistic value adds to its commercial value. All these industries show an encouraging degree of prosperity, and there is every prospect that they will increase in the future as fast as people are educated up to an appreciation of what is really beautiful in common things.

## SUNDAY READINGS.

SELECTED BY CHANCELLOR J. H. VINCENT, LL. D.

### SACRED GROUND; OR SOMETHING SOWN THERE.

[March 6.]

I. Something sown, *where?* — Everywhere. There is a sun hidden in the sun, there is a subtle, living ground hidden in the soil, there is a sea hidden in the sea, and an atmosphere in the atmosphere. Light is handed down to us from remote ages, not as light, but as a compact mineral, and is sold so much per ton. We have a sufficient reserve of gas-light in our coal mines to light ten thousand Londons for ten thousand years to come. That is something. I did not say too much; there is something sown everywhere.

Dull and stupid as matter is, there is something in it not wholly stupid. Rub your walking stick smartly, with your hand for five minutes. Why did you stop in one minute? Too hot! Even the dead stick then is not so dead that it may not be awakened into flame. A rope passing over the bulwarks at a certain velocity sets the ship on fire. And these dark clouds, what can be duller than they? But out of the dense vapor, I see nimble fire breaking. Vapor then is a hiding place for something which is not vapor. The dew-drop again is condensed vapor; yet I can see a little sun therein.

Is not nature a screen, wonderfully contrived, to defend us from her own excess of glory? She is a gorgeous cloud-building, reared on a sea of light. The world is a vast field, with celestial fire everywhere hidden in it. Yea, God is in this place, and the gate of Heaven is everywhere. Heaven runs through the world, as an essence through a substance, as light through water, as the soul through the kingdom of the body. Whether we are in the house of God, or not, depends not so much upon where we are, as in what condition we are.

II. A lonely traveler, passing a night on the moor, finds

the midnight air full of bright and busy creatures. Another, keeping his sheep far away from the abodes of men, sees more in a bush, than some see in sun, moon, and stars put together. Another, finds the whirlwind to be a chariot, out of which God speaks to him. Another, discovers that in the very ass on which he is riding, there is a Presence that can reprove him.

I do not know that any one has ever been burnt in water; but I know this, that there is fire enough secreted in water to burn the world. And what is quite as strange, is the fact that three young men are known to have walked at ease in the midst of a raging fire, and found therein a cool atmosphere of defense. In that hour, they saw that everything is what it is, not from itself, but from ONE who giveth to all things their law. Therefore, as with one mouth, they called upon fire and heat, winds and storms, showers and dew, ice and cold, frost and snow, seas and rivers, lightnings and clouds, nights and days, summer and winter, to bless the Lord, and to magnify His name forever.

Hearst thou not even now, the song of the seraphim? — "*The whole earth is full of His glory.*" Is not His glory more real than all that we can see with our eyes? In the end it may prove to be the only thing, — the only thing that hath essential being. "I am; and there is none else." "Verily, Thou art a God that hidest Thyself." "Upon all the glory there is a covering." "He holdeth back the face of His throne, and spreadeth His cloud upon it."

III. The whole material universe is "*His cloud.*" Truly "a great cloud and a fire infolding itself," and in the midst of the fire, a purer fire, "as the color of amber;" and within that, four-fold life in its too-wondrous unity; and within all, and through all, and over all, the *One*, whom no word can express, no thought conceive. Forasmuch as man is himself a cloud-involved mystery, an endless spirit, with

the fire of eternity and the four-fold life burning and living in him, it is his privilege to pierce the universe-cloud and commune with the Hidden One. God is in the midst of him, as on Mount Sinai. In His light he sees light. "We see through a glass darkly;" let us be grateful that we can see through at all.

There are men who appear to be "as brute beasts," incapable of seeing anything but husk. Their end fulfills itself on this side eternity. For all the world I would not say it of them, if they did not claim this degradation for themselves. If man is destined to play his chief part, not in this outer scene, but in a kingdom, hidden from his senses (that is, from his present animal senses), it is only right and proper, that he should have some apprehension of the glory which God has defended by the cloud of nature. To be human, and not enjoy the revelation of God in nature, God in Scripture, and God in ourselves, is to be *lost*.

[March 13.]

IV. The bush of Moses is no solitary wonder, but a small specimen of a universe of wonders. To the man whose eyes are open, as well as to seraphim, the whole creation is a bush of glory. It gloweth and burneth with God's presence:—God in the bush, the bush in God. The contrast is great between the outer paradise, which so fascinates the myriads of the great world-plain (even righteous Lot among them), and the true paradise. The world-paradise concealing the Dead Sea, the awful asphaltic lake; the true paradise with God's living glory breaking through. Upon such a sea hath He founded it, yea, established it forever.

The Scriptures are another bush full of glory. "Open Thine eyes," etc. Blessed is that traveler, who when he cometh to the back places of this desert life, sees Holy Scripture, to be really Divine Scripture, — on fire with "spirit and life" from God. The man who ceases to be captivated with the face of this desert-world, comes to the back of it; and if he be an heir of glorious eternity, he sees more in "the backside of the desert," than all mankind see in its face.

When the Burning Bush of Holy Scripture, and the burning bush of a man's life meet together, thenceforward he is a seer of the invisible, and his life transcends the world. He becomes a Mount-Horeb man, he makes excursions into eternity, he talks with God. The fiery bush is for man, yet he stands in awe before it. It is his own, high, august life, that he stands in awe of. It may open upon him suddenly, but he cannot suddenly get used to it. The day will come, when even in Heaven, which is God's bush full of glory in the highest, he will feel like a child at home. For the Lord of glory will change him from glory to glory, until complete congeniality is brought about between him and the Eternal Glory.

V. The process by which this is brought about may sometimes make you afraid:—the fiery trial, which is to try you; and death, which is to kill you. But if by faith you can look, not on the trial, nor on death, but on God, who is in them, courage will take the place of fear. Is it the great change, your own death, that you dread? Though you be killed, you shall not be consumed. It is the way to paradise. "Have faith in God," fall asleep in the arms of Jesus; and, after death has killed you, you will find yourself again, full of glory, clothed with glory.

It is not the will of God to bring upon you the flood of His glory to consume you, not even to terrify you. He will bring upon you, from time to time, as much as you can bear. He could easily overpower you with His glory, but

He will not. He will purify you therewith, strengthen and comfort you therewith, and as you can bear more, He will give you more and more. The degree of glory which an angel can carry, would wither and consume a man. And the glory in which one angel finds his rest and heaven, would oppress and confound another.

God fills each creature with as much glory as he can use and enjoy. The grass, the flowers, the trees, grow and thrive and become glorious under a certain degree of the sun's glory; but too much of the same, would consume the whole vegetable world. Moses could bear more of God than any other Israelite. But an angel's glory would have consumed Moses. A seraph's glory would consume an angel.

VI. The universe, which is the house of God, and, therefore, a house full of fiery energy, must be arranged according to perfect order; and everything in it be subject to a wonderful law of proportions. Perhaps an insight into this profound law led Pythagoras to affirm that the doctrine of numbers involved all wisdom.

Thy Heavens, and Thy earth, and all Thy works, praise Thee, O God; but each according to its sphere of nearness to Thee, or remoteness from Thee. According to Thy glory in each sphere, such is Thy praise, and according to Thy praise, is the joy of Thy creatures.

VII. Behold, and wonder with great admiration, that though God is not to be confounded with the creature, nor the creature with God, yet God is very near to the creature, and the creature very near to God. *Nothing so near!* He is near to those who are farthest from Him. And in another sense, He is far from those who are nearest to Him. In His humility, meekness, and love, God makes Himself one with His creatures. And yet there remains, and must remain, forever, a great gulf between Him and His highest creatures.

The greatest nearness is a nearness that convinces the creature of an infinite distance. Nearness, instead of being detrimental to the spirit of worship or the awe of worship, increaseth it. Therefore, if to eternity our progress is to be nearer to God, and nearer still, we want no other proof than our self-abasement will deepen, and with our self-abasement, our adoration of God.

VIII. Night, solitude, silence, sickness, why have these a peculiar solemnity for man? Because under these circumstances the slumbering instinct, which the soul has of invisible and eternal things, awakes, and awes him with the impression of unseen company, as though something, which does not appear, were ready to appear, as though in a moment the hidden world might disclose it. Man is related to something that he has never seen, cannot see,—to something, indeed, that refuses to be defined. Hence his hours of reverie, hence, too, his passion for fiction and romance. This outer world is not enough for him; it is too tame. Even children show more interest in ghost stories, which chill their blood and terrify them, than in anything which you can present to their senses.

The fact is, the world and all that it contains, leave the soul unexplained to herself. Though she is here, and though the endless series of sights and sounds and occupations is strangely calculated to bury her in self-forgetfulness, there yet abides with her a certain vague, ineffaceable impression that she belongs to altogether another sphere, and is destined to inherit it. The old Bible narratives and visions are more homogeneous with the soul, than all the world-wonders of our century. And wherefore?—Just because those narratives represent God and man in close connection; and in those visions calm, awful eternity seems to open upon us.



[March 20.]

IX. The apparent man is a house of concealment for the very man. Nature is a house of concealment for God. We carry on our operations by our bodies, but all the while, we ourselves remain in secret. God works before our eyes, exposes to us His work, and hides Himself. God is Light, but the light which we see, is the thick darkness which hides Him. So hidden is He by the outer principle in which He works, that His creatures have even asked whether His work is not its own worker. His work, which, apart from Him, is nothing, has been wondered at, studied, and even worshiped; while He, who is all, has been forgotten, and His very existence denied.

X. In a world where God is so hidden, it is not possible that Godlike souls should be *at home*. Their portion can not be in that which is foreign to their deepest affections. Where God is hidden from view, there the light, the joy, the treasure of Godlike souls must also be hidden from view. Godlike souls and their inheritance must be as distinct from the world in which they now are, as God is distinct from the solar energies, by which He quickens and preserves life in nature. "The Lord knoweth them that are His." And they know that their kingdom is "not of this world."

But the eternal fortune of Godlike souls is hidden in the same manner as seed is hidden in the earth. It is hidden, not that it may remain hidden, but that in due time it may show itself. If that which is sown has *life* in it, it will grow, and insist upon manifestation. God has certainly sown this creation with His own seed; and the seed of God must be pregnant with divine energy, and, therefore, must be effectual for its revelation in its own time.

XI. "Light is *sown* for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart." By the righteous and the upright in heart, we are to understand the friends and children of God, in opposition to the friends and children of the world. "The children of the flesh, these are not the children of God." "Ye are the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus." He is "the Light of the world," and all those who derive their life from Him, are "children of light," and heirs of light. Who can doubt that the whole universe is sown with light and glory, prosperity and joy, for the children of God? No one can imagine it to be otherwise.

The plan and constitution of the universe must be such, that, in the end, it shall bring forth glory and pleasure to the household of God. In the meantime, He bids them, under all their sorrows, to rejoice in hope; their harvest is sure. When God receives His final income from the universe, then His children will receive their fortune. God's inheritance and theirs are the same.

XII. In order to give proof of "the faith and patience" of His children, God permits them, for a set time, to be tempted by the false light, the false prosperity, and the false pleasure. The children of the world flourish like a green bay tree, while the children of faith lie under their cross. The former have their paradise, the latter are waiting for theirs.

As the eclipse of the sun is only for a brief space, so also, in relation to eternity, it is only for a little while, that the light and glory of the world will eclipse the light and glory, which are the hope of Godlike souls. Their light, their prosperity, and joy are not yet; but they are sown. And nothing is so certain to spring and thrive, as the glory and gladness of the kindred of God. "Blessed are ye that weep now, for ye shall laugh." "Woe unto you that laugh now, for ye shall mourn and weep."

XIII. Light and gladness are sown in God's children, and sown in the whole universe for them, *as they were once sown*

*in Christ*. The true eternal light was sown in Him from His conception. But like sown seed, it was so hidden that no one knew Him except by express revelation from His Father. A few chosen witnesses were permitted once to see the eternal light break forth from its hiding-place, and suffuse all His garments. And they saw and bare record, that the very ground and source of all glory and joy were there. They cried out, "Master, it is good for us to be here." The vision was but for a moment. The eternal splendor became entombed in His flesh again as before.

[March 27.]

XIV. But the Divine glory which was sown in Christ *is risen in Him*, "The Lord is risen indeed." What was hidden and buried in Him, during His humiliation, is come abroad. The glory of God set in Adam, but behold it is risen again in second Adam. The glory of God will as certainly have a universal resurrection as Christ is risen. He is but the first fruits of the whole harvest. God is sure of his own. And whatever is sure to God, is sure also to those who are His. God has no harvest apart from His children. His glory and joy are sown in them, and for them. Their glory and joy are the resurrection of God's seed from within them, and the outshining of the same from them. The seed of God is the life of His Son; and its development is the glorification of His children.

XV. The birth of Christ into nature was the glory of the Only Begotten of the Father, coming into the world, under the eclipse of our flesh; teaching us that all the heirs of God, during mortal life, are under an eclipse. But in resurrection, that which eclipsed the glory, is eclipsed by the glory. In His members Christ is still under eclipse. But neither He nor they will rest till they are like Him. I passed by the November cornfield, and lo, I saw nothing but earth, looking so cold and dreary, under a dull, chilly sky; but I passed by the same field the following August, and no earth was visible, for it was covered with its golden crop, and above it a brilliant sky without a cloud. The earth has fallen under a long November. Be of good cheer, the eternal August is coming.

XVI. During the seed-time of this mortal life, is it not better to be Lazarus, clothed with cold poverty, but with the eternal light and gladness *sown* in him, than to be Dives, with his light and gladness crowning him already, but with eternal darkness and sorrow sown in him?

O all ye, who are compassed about with your own sparks, beware lest your sparks should occupy and infatuate you, until your seed-time is passed, and the eternal glory and gladness *not* sown in you. Can anything be more melancholy, than the prospect of all your sparks going out, while you have no prospect of the eternal glory and gladness rising for you? They will rise for many a child of sorrow; but unless you see to it, that they are *sown* in you, they will not rise in you, nor for you.

XVII. What a mystery of a world! that light should be sown in its darkness, and gladness in its sorrow! And on the other hand, darkness in its light, and sorrow in its gladness! Solemn contradictoriness! and yet, pure, awful loving justice reigns through all, over all. All those who have "the course of this world" in their hearts, rather than the holy law of the universe, get their harvest now,—the best they can, from the present order of things. The holy law of the universe in the heart, is the same as Christ in the heart. He is the Law of God for ever and ever. From eternity to eternity, He is the Absolute Word,—law itself, order itself, life itself; and He is the one "law of the spirit

of life," and all righteous creatures, whether in heaven or earth.

Righteous souls have no desire to be crowned in an unrighteous world. The glory of the world is only a mock glory. Let our time in this world, therefore, be a gray, tearful, yet inly radiant seed-time. Better to sow wheat than to reap thistle-bloom. Better to sow Christ than to reap mammon. If we sow reality we shall reap reality by and by. If we sow to corruption we shall reap corruption. If we sow incorruptible seed we shall gather from it an incorruptible harvest some day.

Most determinedly, by the grace of God, we will decline

receiving our glory and gladness during the devil's day. "The Lord's Day" may not be immediately, but at the appointed time it will certainly break upon this outer creation. We will wait for it. "The Lord's Day" shall be our day. When the light of His eternal truth, and the holy gladness thereof, triumph in this world, it will be soon enough for us to triumph. In the meantime let us go on sowing God's seed. He that soweth it sparingly, into the eternal seed-field of his soul, shall reap, likewise, sparingly; but he that soweth it bountifully shall reap bountifully in "the Day of the Lord."—*Reverend John Pulsford.*

*End of Required Reading for March.*

## FROM KEATS'S GRAVE.

BY ADA IDDINGS GALE.

"From Keats's grave"—from Rome—from o'er the sea  
Three purple bits of sweetest fragrance came.  
What richer gift could eager fancy claim?  
From Keats's grave! this were enough for me.  
Purple to blackness—subtler in perfume  
Than our pale northern ones that coldly rise  
From frosty soil, 'neath fitful April skies.  
Ah! these were fostered on a royal tomb,  
For nobler clay was ne'er consigned to clay  
Than thine, sweet poet; yet more sad than sweet  
Through these dark blooms thy mortal doth entreat.  
They drew rich life from thy proud heart's decay.  
Sweet violets! tossed to me o'er the wave,  
Ye speak prophetic forth from Keats's grave.

## SOME PECULIAR INSECTS.

BY MARY TREAT.

### II.

#### BEETLES—SHEATH-WINGED INSECTS.

Beetles compose the great and important order COLEOPTERA. The name comes from the Greek word *Koleos*, a sheath, and *Pteron*, a wing, plural, *Ptera*, wings. The early entomologists seeing the diversity in the forms of the wings of insects, seized upon the leading feature to name the order. So the sheath-winged, or all insects that have hard or horny cases to cover the true wings are Coleopterous insects, popularly called beetles.

Some of the naturalists place this order at the head of the insect world, claiming that the beetles are more highly organized, and more perfect in their development than the insects in any other order, and that it outranks all of the others in the number and diversity of the species. But the majority give it the second rank, or order, placing it after the HYMENOPTERA.

It is natural for one who becomes earnestly interested in any class of insects, who watches their habits and proceedings, to claim for them remarkable powers; for he sees enacted before his eyes the counterpart of the passions and often the seeming reason of mankind.

Nowhere is this better illustrated than by some of the beetles, whose little dramas are usually performed before indifferent or unappreciative spectators, who have not the time or inclination to follow up and watch the *denouement*.

But whoever has observed the burying or sexton beetles through one of the amusing comedies, so illustrative of some of the foibles of humanity, cannot fail to become interested in these lowly creatures, and will never thereafter need to complain of *ennui*, or pine for other lands to find something of interest. On the contrary one who has the disposition to investigate the lesser animal life around him, during its most active period, can scarcely be induced to leave the spot even for a few days, as he might miss many curious and wonderful things that are constantly happening among the creatures under his observation.

The most common sexton beetles belong to the genus *Necrophorus*. They are an inch or more in length, and are dressed in black, with a regalia of bright orange color in the shape of an irregular band across the wing-cases. As among civilized peoples, it is the male beetles who dig the graves and do all of the heavy work, while the females look on and take the benefit and with their future offspring utilize the results of their partners' labors. These beetles are always found in couples, male and female, and together they seek their fortunes; the male taking the lead, being in every sense of the word the head of the family.

But I will relate some of my observations and experiments with these beetles to illustrate the truth of my statement.

One hot day in midsummer I took a dead mouse from a trap and dropped it near the edge of the lawn, where the

grass had been uncut for some time, about three feet distant from cultivated ground. A sexton beetle found it, before it could have been in the least tainted, and ran over its body taking its dimensions; his partner followed, whizzing along with a low heavy flight. She is somewhat stouter, and more robust looking than her lord, but for all that, she does little or no work except in case of some emergency. The male explores the ground around and beneath the mouse, and seems to consult Madam Necrophorus about the matter. He sees that the grave cannot be dug in the thick sod where the body lies, so he leaves it and goes on an exploring expedition, while madam remains with the mouse. He soon finds the mellow earth and runs about here and there as if a little troubled about deciding upon a spot for the grave; as the body must be moved he evidently wishes to make a good selection for the burial.

At last he fixes on a place about two feet from the edge of the lawn. And now he returns almost in a straight line to his partner and the mouse; but to make sure of his route before he begins the Herculean task of removal, he goes back and forth several times.

Satisfied that the way is clear and well defined, he seizes the mouse by one leg and pulls with a will. It moves slowly with madam on top looking down, but very little progress is made; so he lets go his hold and goes under the burden and heaves it up. Then he comes out and takes hold of one of the ears, but meets with no better success, the weight of the body together with the friction of the grass is too much for him. He again drops it and goes up to his idle partner and drives her down and tells her to help him. She takes hold of one foot while he grasps another, but she does not pull in the right direction, which makes it harder than before, and he becomes fairly exasperated, drops his hold, goes to her side and pushes her away, and takes the place she has left, while she, apparently unconcerned, resumes her position on top of the mouse.

Slowly, very slowly, the work goes on. At the end of an hour scarcely three inches of the distance have been traversed. He stops work now and seems to be resting or perhaps thinking what to do next. He remains perfectly still with his head under the mouse for nearly half an hour, then comes out and goes over and around it, pulling it this way and that, then again stops stock-still a few moments. Evidently he has come to the conclusion that he can never get the body to the burial place with his inefficient partner's help, so he leaves her to watch over the body while he flies away for help.

Hesoon returns with two more sextons arrayed in black and orange like himself; but one is a female and she takes her place by the side of madam on the mouse, while the males make an investigation of the state of affairs, and then each takes hold of a leg and they pull finely together and move along quite rapidly until more than half the distance is reached, when they come to a dead-lock in the grass.

The newly arrived madam shows more sense, or is better trained than the other, for she leaves her place of her own accord and goes under the mouse and heaves it up, but still it will not yield to all the pulling and hoisting. And now one of the sextons runs around and over the body and drives the other madam down, when she quickly scuttles under the mouse, and he resumes his place. The pulling and hoisting go on more vigorously than before, until the lock is broken, and on they go, leaving the two females behind, who look around a moment as if astonished at the sudden change, and then follow the procession which they soon overtake.

The lady of our first acquaintance, who is a little more

brilliant in her attire than the other, again takes her place on the body as if determined to ride to the grave, notwithstanding she has been repeatedly driven down. But as they now move along smoothly, no attention is paid to her until they reach the extreme edge of the lawn, when they again become entangled in the grass, and the same complicated maneuvers are gone through, until they extricate the body and get it on the cultivated ground, when it is quickly taken to the spot previously selected by the sexton.

The pair that came to assist, now take their departure. As far as I could see they were in no way compensated for their work; they did not even stay to take a meal. They no doubt had business of their own on hand which they had left to help a brother in distress, out of pure good-will and good fellowship.

The sexton now digs a trench all around the body and shovels out the earth with his broad head. As soon as he has made the round, he commences a second, and throws the earth into the first trench, and so he continues as long as he is in sight. He works rapidly and is soon shoveling under the mouse, while his mate still keeps her place on the top.

It dawns upon me that there are watchfulness and method in her seeming idleness. Although it is but a few hours since the mouse was killed, yet it is a very warm day, and the body begins to attract the green flies who are anxious to get possession of it to make food for their own young. But Madam Necrophorus lets them understand that this is her property. If one attempts to alight back of her, she knows it, and instantly wheels and darts after it. And here I have been traducing her! I humbly beg her pardon. I now see if she was at work under the body with her partner, their united labor would be of no avail, for the flies would get possession and leave their eggs, and the larvæ would devour the body before the young sextons were hardly hatched, and there would be nothing left for them to live upon.

The mouse begins to sink in the grave and when about level with the ground the male comes out and settles himself on the body as if to rest and take a nap, and she steps to one side. Most of the flies have become discouraged by this time and have disappeared, but occasionally one comes buzzing around. Madam is quickly on the alert, and rushes after it. This arouses her sleeping partner and sometimes he feebly makes an effort to assist in driving it away, but apparently he is soon fast asleep again.

He rests in this way an hour or more, and then resumes work, and the body gradually sinks until it is two or three inches below the surface of the ground. He comes out and shovels the loose earth into the grave, burying his partner with the body. When they are buried, he levels the ground over them, making it as smooth as possible, and then burrows into the grave himself. The pair remain an hour or so, long enough to make a good meal, and the female leaves not more than two eggs, for the young sextons are voracious feeders, and the mouse will not support more than two of them.

The male makes his exit from the same burrow in which he disappeared, and the female follows and waits for him to fill up the hole, and then they both tread over the grave as if to press the earth down so firmly that no buzzing fly can reach the body, when away they go in quest of further supplies.

When a large dead creature is found by these beetles, several unite in digging the grave. One day I heard a great outcry among the birds, and on looking for the cause, saw a large black-snake on a limb of an apple-tree just in the act



of robbing a nest of young robins. The snake was killed and found to measure nearly four feet in length. I took it to newly ploughed ground on light soil, and made a large close coil, with the mutilated head in the center. Several incisions were also cut in different parts of the body. It was not long before the beetles began to congregate, not only several pairs of *Necrophorus*, but others with the surname of *Silpha*, who were dressed in plain dark brown or black, and still others who were strangers to me. But they all worked harmoniously together and soon had a pile of earth thrown out all around the massive coil. Several females—mostly *Mesdames Necrophorus*—were perched upon different sections to keep watch while the work went on, but their imperious lords often obliged them to change their positions. In less than twenty-four hours the snake was buried.

Who in childhood has not watched the "tumble-bug" in old pastures. Sometimes when sent in a hurry after the cows, one of the bugs happening in his path has so diverted his attention that cows and time were alike forgotten until he was summarily brought to his senses by a sharp reproof. Many such reproofs cling to my memory united with the remembrance of the scenes I have witnessed among these beetles.

They belong to the family *Scarabæidae*, and live on decomposing animal matter. They also construct balls out of this material, as large as good sized marbles, each of which contains an egg, and the balls serve as food for the young ccarabs.

The parents frequently roll these pellets a long distance, until they find a suitable place to bury them. Sometimes one rolls into a pit made by a cow's hoof sinking into the soft earth, and the beetle tries awhile to extricate it, but she almost invariably leaves it and goes after help. Sometimes one and sometimes two or three return with her, when with their united force, they soon push it up with their hind feet to level ground, and then the kind helpers leave her and return to their own work.

The *Scarabæi* were observed and held in veneration by the ancients, and many traditions and curious things concerning them are handed down to us. We read that in Gothland, where Thor was worshiped more than the other gods, one of these beetles was considered sacred to him and was called Thor's bug.

"A superstition still exists which has been transmitted from father to son, that if any one finds in his path a Thor bug lying helpless upon its back and turns it on its feet, he expiates seven sins, because Thor in the time of heathenism was regarded as a mediator with a higher power, or all-father. On the introduction of Christianity the priests strove to terrify the people from the worship of these old divinities, pronouncing them and their adherents to be evil spirits and belonging to the lower regions. On the poor Thor bug the name Thor devil was now bestowed, by which it is still known in Sweden, but the good-natured countryman seldom passes one lying on its back, without setting it on its feet, and thinking of his sins' atonement."

The ancient Egyptians held this beetle sacred to the sun and to Pthah, the personification of the creative power of the Deity. It was adopted as a symbol of the world, on account of the globular form of its pellets, and from the strange notion that they were rolled from sunrise to sunset.

The worship of this beetle is of great antiquity, as we see by the figures upon the royal sepulchers of Biban-el-Moluc, which are supposed to be older than the pyramids. We are told that they have been retraced in many of their monuments and sculptures, and often depicted of gigantic dimensions. "In the most conspicuous part of the magnificent

temple which marks the site of the ancient Ombite nome, priests are represented paying divine honors to this beetle, placed upon an altar."

In the cabinet of Montfaucon, engraved in the middle of a large stone, is a *Scarabæus* with outspread feet, and two priests stand before it with clasped hands as if in adoration.

Not only are they chiseled upon monuments and tablets, but they are found as images, in great numbers with the mummies of Egypt, the largest of which frequently have a prayer or legend connected with the dead, engraved upon them.

"These beetles were not only venerated when alive, but embalmed after death. In this state they are still found at Thebes."

Among the beetles are many carnivorous ones—the lions and tigers of the insect world, who prey upon the vegetable-feeding insects, keeping them in check, and thereby are of great practical benefit to the horticulturist.

One of the most common is *Calosoma calidum*, which every gardener should know. It is a large beautiful creature clothed in deep violet-purple, with three rows of gold-colored span-gles or indented dots running along the entire length of the wing-cases. The favorite food of both the beetle and its larvæ are cut-worms, and as the worms do most of their mischief at night, so these beetles are the most active in the twilight or at night, and are seldom seen in broad daylight, except on damp cloudy days.

Early one morning last summer I was walking along a carriage drive, where in a rut I noticed a black, wicked-looking larva over an inch in length, so gorged with food that it could not get out. It was the larva of our beautiful *Calosoma*. I took it carefully in my handkerchief and carried it to the garden and confined it in a box of moist earth until it should recover from the effect of its gluttony, for it could scarcely move. By evening the creature looked thin and hungry and was very lively; so I put some half dozen big fat, cut-worms into the box and covered them with the earth and waited developments. Scarcely had the work ceased before the young *Calosoma* brought one of the worms out by the throat, and sucked out its juices, leaving its limp dead body, and then another, and another until all were killed.

The small carnivorous beetles, familiarly called lady-bugs, or lady-birds are general favorites all over the civilized world, and so well-known that they need no description. They and their larvæ are valuable friends of the gardener, as their food consists mainly of the destructive plant-lice or *aphides*. They also destroy great numbers of the eggs of the Colorado potato-beetle. These eggs are of a bright orange color and are deposited in masses on the under side of the potato leaves. Two or three species of our pretty little lady-bugs have tasted these eggs and found them good, and are fast learning how and where to hunt for them.

Some of the carnivorous water-beetles are curious and amusing studies, especially the *Dytiscus*, of which there are several species to be found in almost every fresh water pond however small it may be, for they are good fliers and go from place to place in search of game. They cannot travel very well on land, for like the porpoise and seal among mammals; the legs of these insects have become converted into oar-like fins or paddles to enable them to dart through the water with ease and rapidity.

But the most wonderful thing about them is the power they have of remaining a long time under water. Being insects they must have atmospheric air to breathe; so each one is fitted out with a ready-made diving-bell, which he knows from the first how to use and manage.

The wing-cases fit air-tight, and are arched or rounded over the wings, while the body is quite flat, thus leaving a space for air, which the creature fills in the following novel method. He comes to the surface of the water and stretches out his long hind legs to brace and float himself, while with head under water he raises the end of the abdomen above it, and expels the exhausted air, and quickly takes in a fresh supply, then closes the valves, and plunges below after some hapless victim—a small fish, or any other creature that he can overpower.

The larva of the larger species of *Dytiscus* is a wicked-looking monster. When full grown he is about two inches in length, and of a dark dirt color. He crawls over the bottom of ponds after his prey in a stealthy wary manner, his color helping to conceal him from his unsuspecting victim. At the extremity of his body are two slender feathery appendages connected with the breathing tubes, and like his parents, every little while he comes to the surface and hoists these appendages above the water and takes in a fresh supply of air.

## HENRY M. STANLEY.

BY H. K. CARROLL, LL.D.

Nobody asks who Henry M. Stanley is, nor what he has done. His name is as familiar as that of Livingstone, with which it is closely connected in the popular mind, or as those of Sir John Franklin and Dr. Kane used to be; and every body knows that he went into the heart of Africa and found Livingstone when the world believed the great missionary-explorer dead.

But Stanley has done greater deeds than this. His search expedition was undertaken at a time when comparatively little was known of the vast interior of Africa. The great lakes had been visited, Livingstone had crossed South Africa, discovered Lake Bangweolo, and the grandest falls in the world—Victoria—and had explored the eastern shore of Lake Tanganyika; but the sources of the Congo, most of the country through which it runs, and its wonderful tributaries were unknown.

Stanley, beginning where Livingstone left off, has done more for geographical science, civilization, and commerce than any other African explorer. He and Livingstone, and Cameron, and Burton, and Speke have made the work of the cartographer far different from what it was in the days of Swift, when—

"Geographers, in Afric maps,  
With savage pictures fill their gaps;  
And o'er unhabitable downs  
Place elephants for want of towns."

Steamers now ply on the waters of the Upper Congo and its tributaries, which afford an aggregate of seven thousand miles of navigable streams. A railroad is already planned round the rapids of the Lower Congo to Stanley Pool, and missionaries are advancing, with purpose of peaceful conquest, into the very heart of the "Dark Continent." Even women, European women, are traveling the route which, before Stanley accomplished it, the world hardly expected white men would ever successfully undertake.

Stanley has made it possible to establish legitimate commerce with the populous and productive interior, and in the near future to reach the seat of the abominable slave traffic, and break it up, to civilize the people, and to give them that without which their civilization would be in vain—the gospel of the blessed Redeemer.

Simply as the founder of the great Congo Free State, to the development of which the King of Belgium is devoting much of his thought and his royal fortune, and for the maintenance of which, for the benefit of the whole world, the power and influence of the great nations of Europe are pledged, Stanley has earned the gratitude of the civilized world.

All this and much more is due to Stanley; yet I suspect this is much less widely known than the fact that he found

Livingstone. The former is present history to which every day is adding something; the latter is an event complete and fixed. Livingstone, the idol of Christendom, has gone to his rest, not only admired for his great achievements, but loved, deeply loved for his noble nature, his broad human sympathies, his sublime sacrifice for Africa. Stanley is a man of different mold, but the world owes him a greater debt already than it owes Livingstone, and he is yet a young man, comparatively.

Stanley's sudden recall from this country by his royal employer, the King of Belgium, will prevent, at least for some time, thousands of his countrymen from looking upon the African explorer and civilizer. He is one of the great men of the age; certainly the greatest explorer of the century, and it can never be a matter of indifference to the multitude to be in the presence of such a man, especially as he has brought such honor to the American name.

And this reminds me of the fact which, I suspect, is not very widely known, that Stanley is not a native of this country, nor was he born to the name of Stanley. His early life gave little promise of a great career. He was christened John Rowlands, and remained John Rowlands until he was nearly grown up; and "John Rowlands" doubtless might have been made as famous as "Henry M. Stanley," if he had not given it up for that of the New Orleans merchant who adopted him, but who, dying soon after, left him nothing but the name. It is a good name at all events; better, undoubtedly, for a famous person than "Rowlands"; for greatness had already become attached to it before the great explorer took it. Have we not had a great statesman, a great ecclesiastic and scholar who wore it, and has not Scott given us a line which might well serve as the motto of our hero,

— "On, Stanley, on"?

Stanley has never disowned his parentage, nor has he attempted to conceal the fact that when he was three years old, his parents dying, he was sent to St. Asaph's poor-house, where he remained ten years and got sufficient schooling to enable him to teach a year before he sailed as cabin-boy for New Orleans. Denbigh, Wales, was his birthplace, and 1840 was the year in which he began his short career as "Rowlands." As "Stanley" he served in the Confederate army, was taken prisoner, entered the United States navy, and became ensign. His experience, both as soldier and sailor, has been of signal service to him in his perilous journeys by land and water in Africa.

In 1866, after a trip as newspaper correspondent in Turkey and Asia Minor, he revisited Wales and gave a dinner to the children of St. Asaph's, and told them what St. Asaph's had done for him.

Stanley appears in the picture which faces the title page of the second volume of his "Through the Dark Continent," with white hair, which must have been very becoming to his ruddy face. A youthful countenance is often made much more attractive, especially if the features are somewhat hard and coarse, as in the case of our hero, if the softening, mellowing influence of a full crown of white hair accompanies it. It gives an air of dignity and distinction which otherwise we would sometimes miss in young men whose names are associated with great deeds. It is as a crown of honor and wisdom and gentleness.

Stanley's life in the wilds of Africa among wild beasts and wild tribes, with the comforts, the society, the influence of civilization entirely wanting, in almost constant peril from a variety of sources, and entirely absorbed in the great task before him, offered little opportunity for the cultivation of the graces, the sympathies, the amenities of refined existence though he has had plenty of royal and noble society in Europe. A man's face must reflect in some degree the character of his companionship and experiences, and so it is with Stanley's.

The characteristic which most impresses you before he begins to talk, is dogged determination. You see it in the lines of his firm-set chin, in the full, bull-dog-like cheeks, in the careless cropped hair, in the short, compact, iron frame, and in the full, well-hardened muscles. You see still more of this dogged determination in the play of the muscles of the mouth in speech, which constitutes his chief facial expression. He should have clear penetrating eyes, but I must confess I neither noticed nor thought of his eyes when I saw him and heard him speak last December. His figure, his bearing, his quick, commanding tones, his chin and his mouth, especially the mouth, seemed to me, as I looked and listened—for men will listen when Stanley talks—to be the decisive elements in the make-up of the man.

His hair and mustache, are now the hue of the raven, and yet color-art does not proclaim itself to the uninformed observer. Why he should think it worth while to practice this little deception I cannot imagine. He could not possibly look like an old man with so ruddy a countenance; and the effect of white hair would only brighten its pleasing, healthful glow. But Stanley has as good a right to a whim or two as other men. He might have fancies far more objectionable.

The picture I have spoken of represents him as he appeared in 1877, soon after he emerged on the West Coast from his terrible experience on the Congo with ferocious savages and famine. The difference between this and the picture in the first volume of the same work taken in England, in 1874, before he started on his most memorable journey from ocean to ocean, is most striking. In those three years (the time occupied from Zanzibar to the mouth of the Congo was nine hundred ninety-nine days), his hair became white under the awful strain, and lines of struggle as if with age and disease were stamped upon his face.

His visit to this country last fall was not for rest and renewal of old acquaintance. Whatever ties he may have had here before he went abroad in the employ of the *New York Herald*, time, his long absence, and the nature of his pursuits must have weakened or severed, and he is too much of a cosmopolitan to suffer much from home-sickness. When he is not on the Congo, or in the heart of the Dark Continent, he is in London or on the Continent.

He wrote his last book, "The Congo," in London, after the close of the famous international conference, at which the scheme of the Congo Free State and of a free zone was considered and approved. Stanley is not at ease when he

is at rest. When he returned to Europe from his trip through Africa, "slowly recovering from the effects of the famine and fatigue endured on that long journey," his only desire was "a long rest and sleep," and after he had written his book, "Through the Dark Continent," he determined to indulge in the "luxury of lounging." But a short trial of the most approved Parisian plan convinced him, he says, that it was "productive of nothing but loss of time, health, and usefulness." He tried famous sea side resorts with no better results, and finally went to Switzerland, where by indulging in plenty of walking and climbing he regained his health and spirits in three weeks. "With restored health, 'liberty' became insipid and joyless, and the luxury of lounging unbearable," and he was soon in negotiation with commissioners of King Leopold for another trip to the Congo, and the accomplishment of one of the most difficult feats ever attempted in Africa, the building of a highway around the cataracts of the Lower Congo to Stanley Pool.

The object for which he came to America was to add to his financial resources. He had planned a lecture tour in America and Australia, which would have proved very remunerative, if Belgium's king had not interrupted it at the very beginning with a peremptory order to return at once, which Stanley, though a sort of despot himself, would not venture to disobey. His is the kind of life which enforces the necessity of obedience. He was receiving two hundred fifty dollars a lecture, and drawing large audiences.

On arriving on the other side he received a cable dispatch offering him forty thousand dollars to return and fill a list of engagements. His style of speaking is very simple and very entertaining. He uses no notes. He makes no pretence to literary finish. He has a history to give full of anecdote and adventure, and he gives it clearly, fluently, impressively. He is a good story-teller, and has the feminine art of repeating the questions and answers of a conversation illustrative of some point or experience, instead of employing a direct statement of the result of it. He appreciates the importance of the minor touches in making a life-like picture. The quick wit and shrewdness, which so often relieved desperate situations among the warring tribes of Africa, he cannot conceal.

He tells with splendid effect how, when he had put together the vessel which he had transported in pieces on the shoulders of carriers from the coast to the Victoria Nyanza to be used in circumnavigating that great lake, his men, the Wangwana, stood round in awe and amazement, and could not be induced to go on board the floating wonder. Addressing them he called for volunteers to go with him on the vessel to help navigate her, but he got no response. Finally turning to one who stood near him he said:

"Wont you go?"

"Oh, no."

"Why?"

"When I look at the water it goes *boo, boo, boo*, and my heart it goes *boo, boo, boo*."

At one place on the lake so many of the natives, in their canoes, gathered round the craft containing the strange white man that he could not get away. He could not drive them off; but he used a little ruse most effectively. Taking his revolver he fired several shots in quick succession into the water and instantly the canoes were emptied, every man plunging headlong into the lake, like so many frogs, to find the bullets.

His courage, which nothing could daunt, his tact, his patience and his scrupulous honesty in dealing with the natives saved him and his expedition scores of times



from disaster.

There were some very trying moments in his trip through the Dark Continent, when the least sign of wavering or fear would have cost him his life. On his memorable trip down the Congo he had battles every day with the furious savages, from the point where he embarked almost down to Stanley Pool. When he reached the Aruwimi, on that dreadful passage, he could count no fewer than twenty-eight desperate combats he had fought "with the insensate furies of Savageland," and he felt like a hard-pressed stag, almost hopeless of escape. He writes:

"We also had labored strenuously through ranks upon ranks of savages, scattered over a score of flotillas, had endured persistent attacks, night and day, while struggling through them; had resorted to all modes of defense, and yet at every curve of this fearful river the yells of the savages broke loud on our ears; the snake-like canoes darted forward impetuously to the attack, while the drums and horns and shouts raised a fierce and deafening uproar. We were becoming exhausted. Yet we were still only on the middle line of the continent! We were also being weeded out by units and twos and threes. There were not thirty in the entire expedition that had not received a wound. To continue this fearful life was not possible. Some day we should lie down and offer our throats to the cannibal butchers."

These horrid savages fought for human flesh and plunder. At every onset the cry would be "meat! meat!" and as the strangers escaped them, their baffled hopes would find expression in dismal wailings. Sometimes a parley would be held, and there was danger of a treacherous attack any moment. At Urangi the natives put on an appearance of friendliness. Stanley doubts whether they are cannibals, but he noticed that they wore chains of human teeth round their necks, a sight, he remarks, fitted to excite "morbid ideas." They pressed about him and his men in great numbers, but they were treated with great sociability.

"I sat smiling in the midst of a tattooed group remarkable for their filed teeth, gashed bodies, and bearing in their hands fearfully dangerous-looking knives or swords, with which the crowd might have hacked me to pieces before I could have even divined their intentions."

He had a similar experience at Marunja where the cry of

the natives sounds somewhat like the neighing of a horse. His escape in this instance, as in many other instances, he attributes to the strange appearance he presented as a white man.

"For my part I must confess to having been charmed into a dangerous inactivity by the novelty of the human cries; so much so that before I was on the alert there were three canoes in front of me, and over the gunwales I saw nine bright musket-barrels aimed at me. As my position was in the bow of the boat, while leading the expedition down the river, I soon became a target for a few more, as the swift-gliding canoes were propelled in a crescent form in our front. But, as on several other occasions, I was saved because my very appearance startled them.

"Had I been a black man I should have long before been slain, but even in the midst of a battle, curiosity, stronger than hate or blood-thirstiness, arrested the sinewy arm which drew the bow, and delayed the flying spear. And now, while their thin flint hammers were at full cock, and the fingers pressing the triggers of the deadly muskets, the savages became absorbed in contemplating the silent and still form of a kind of being which to them must have appeared as strange as any unreal being the traditions of their fathers had attempted to describe. Of course the slightest movement on my part would have been instantly followed by my death. Though it was unpleasant to sit and feel one's self to be a target for so many guns, yet it was the wisest plan."

Even in this case, however, the travelers did not escape without a fight, for the savages followed them and opened fire on them, but were soon silenced by Stanley's Sniders. On arriving at the coast and looking into the faces of white men, Stanley understood why the arm of the native had so often been momentarily paralyzed. The faces of the white merchants of Embomma, olive and sunburnt as they were, caused an involuntary shiver to run through him, they looked so ghastly.

And now Stanley the Restless, Stanley the Indomitable, having already at the age of forty-seven accomplished enough to make half a dozen men famous, is off again for Africa; leaving civilization after only a brief enjoyment of it to plunge into the jungle, to march into the very heart of barbarism—whither he goes to rescue Emin Bey.

## MANNERS OF THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

BY PROFESSOR GEORGE L. CARY.

### PART II.

A lack of courtesy often has its origin and support in selfishness, by the indulgence of which we often render ourselves insensible to the rights of others, or, if we still recognize them, we have become such slaves to self-indulgence that we have no longer the moral power to withstand its insatiable cravings and to resist its unjust demands. This selfishness, combined with self-esteem, not unfrequently finds its way into conversation, and results in such a monopoly of the time and attention of others as gives the unlucky possessor of these qualities the peculiarly expressive and appropriate, if not very elegant, appellation of a "bore."

Occasionally you will find a man like Coleridge, who must talk continuously or not at all; not because he is selfish or conceited, but because only in this way can his best thoughts be developed. Coleridge's auditors understood his peculiarity and readily gave him the requisite license; this was the

price they tacitly agreed to pay for the pleasure of his company. And so I suppose it was with Henry Crabb Robinson, who was both a fine talker and a persistent one. His popular gifts, however, did not prevent an occasional witticism at his expense. One day when he was expected at a breakfast party, the host is reported to have said to the assembled company, before his arrival, "Oh, if there is any one here who wishes to say anything, he had better say it at once, for Crabb Robinson is coming." But such exceptional cases as those of Coleridge and Robinson are not examples for imitation, for the obvious reason that few men are conversational geniuses, and none but an acknowledged genius can properly lay claim to so striking an exemption from conformity to the usual rules of courtesy.

This imposition upon the patience of a company often takes the form of story-telling. One who has evidently been a great sufferer in this direction says, rather savagely,

that "of all the bores whom man in his folly hesitates to hang, and heaven in its mysterious wisdom suffers to propagate their species, the most insufferable is the teller of 'good stories,'—a nuisance that should be put down by cudgelling, by submersion in horse-ponds, or any mode of abatement, as summarily as men would combine to suffocate a vampire or a mad dog."

Akin to the duty of not wearying others by long discourses, is that of listening with patience to the conversation of others, even when it becomes tedious. That our own dullness may in turn be forgiven, we must pardon something to the dullness of others. The famous American talker, Bronson Alcott, once visited Thomas Carlyle, and is reported to have said afterward, in his quaint style, "I charge Thomas Carlyle with inhospitality to my thought." No doubt Mr. Alcott's mysticism made great demands on the patience of the pragmatical Scotchman; but there are people who have been known to tire of Mr. Carlyle's oracular deliverances and crabbed style.

When we consider the objects of conversation, which, except in mere business intercourse, are generally either social enjoyment or intellectual profit, it becomes evident that anything like a warm discussion of disputed topics in a social gathering should be avoided.

"Ye powers who rule the tongue, if such there are,  
And make colloquial happiness your care,  
Preserve me from the thing I dread and hate,  
A duel in the form of a debate."

There is still need enough of the advice which George Herbert gave nearly three centuries ago:—

"Be calm in arguing; for fierceness makes  
Errors a fault and truth discourtesy."

It is a mystery to me how Harriet Martineau could say of Henry Hallam that "his manners were those of a thoroughbred gentleman," and in the next breath quote, with apparent satisfaction, the words in which Sidney Smith spoke of Hallam's presence at a certain party,—"And there was Hallam, with his mouth full of cabbage and contradiction."

If there is any one offense against the proprieties of speech to which young America is more addicted than to any other, it is that of constantly striving to say smart things. He preaches from such distorted texts as "top not come down," and "let her drive"; the latter of which was actually made the subject of discourse by a young American clergyman a few years since.

One of the most offensive forms which wit ever assumes is that of trifling on matters which are considered sacred by any within the sound of the speaker's voice. Thanks to the refining influences of modern civilization, profanity is now, in English-speaking countries at least, banished from all society which has a legitimate right to be called "the best." Queen Victoria is not heir to Queen Elizabeth's bold swearing, and no gentle Scotch lassie of the present day would attempt to excuse her brother's objectionable language by saying "Our John sweers awfu", and we try to correct him, but nae doubt it is a great set off to conversation."

Neither does the true gentleman interrupt serious discourse by ill-timed jests, however harmless they may be in themselves.

"'Tis pitiful

To court a grin, when you should woo a soul;  
To break a jest, when pity would inspire  
Pathetic exhortation; and t' address  
The skittish fancy with facetious tales,  
When sent with God's commission to the heart."

Sir Thomas Wyatt is reported to have said, upon hearing

a person jesting on matters of a serious nature, "If the Athenians would not permit a comedian to exhibit his farces on the scene where Euripides had acted his grave and solemn tragedies, much less ought we to suffer the levity of a joke to come as it were into the presence of things holy and religious."

But conversation on serious and weighty topics is not generally well-adapted to promiscuous assemblies; and the discussion of such themes is better reserved for more deliberative occasions. Not by any means should our social talk be confined to the weather and the crops, or to any of the commonplaces of daily life; but when, in the intervals of engrossing toil, friend meets friend, let their words be those of hearty cheer, such as shall smooth the wrinkled brow and relax the hard lines of the cheek furrowed by care.

Professional men often offend against good taste by "talking shop"; that is, confining conversation to that particular department of knowledge with which their daily vocation makes them most familiar. Even Dr. Johnson knew enough of the *theory* of manners to declare that "perfect good-breeding consists in having no particular mark of any profession."

The proprieties of conversation are the same the world over, because not adventitious but founded in nature; but nothing could be more various than the laws of etiquette which prevail in respect to other matters at different times and in different countries.

Several years since, Professor Mahan of the military academy at West Point, was refused admittance into the presence of Queen Victoria, at one of her state receptions, because a part of his dress did not exactly conform in color to the court standard. American newspapers waxed warm at what they considered an insult to our government, and the English laughed at our 'boorishness'; neither party, perhaps, being altogether reasonable, but the Yankees certainly forgetting the old proverb, that "at Rome we should do as the Romans do."

We may accept as both true and well-stated what the "citizen of the world" says, who declares that "ceremony resembles that base coin which circulates through a country by the royal mandate; it serves every purpose of real money at home, but is entirely useless if carried abroad. A person who should attempt to circulate his native trash in another country, would be thought either ridiculous or culpable. He is truly well-bred, who knows when to value and when to despise those national peculiarities which are regarded by some with so much observance. A traveler of taste at once perceives that the wise are polite all the world over, but that fools are polite only at home."

The true gentleman always aims to be punctual. To unnecessarily fail to meet an appointment exactly, not only makes an unwarrantable draft upon the time and patience of the one who awaits you, but also savors somewhat of contempt. Though punning is generally considered a capital offence, I have always had a feeling of compassion for the man who was accustomed to speak of his dilatory neighbor as "the late John Smith."

Dress is so much a matter of taste, and taste in matters of dress stands in such remote relation to character, that we cannot always tell a gentleman by the clothes he wears or the way he wears them. Nevertheless, Shakspeare's Polonius was right when he declared that

"the apparel oft proclaims the man."

The sharp eye of the world perceives the difference between that thoughtlessness with regard to dress which is not unfrequently observed in men of genius, and that intentional neglect which thinks by aping the faults of better men, to

get the credit of possessing their virtues. Affected singularity in dress is also about as sorry a method of obtaining renown as Theodore Hook's device of spotting his white horse over with black wafers in order to excite attention in the village through which he was about to pass.

In dress, as in most other things, there is a golden mean, and gentlemen at least, if not ladies, may without serious objection assert their independence of the tyranny of *fashion* so long as they recognize the laws of *taste*; for we are hardly to credit the statement in the *New York Herald*, that Mr. Motley was recalled from the Court of Saint James because he persisted in parting his hair in the middle. A foreigner learning the English language would naturally suppose, from the composition of the word, that a *gentleman* was a *gentle man*,—and so he is. Goldsmith speaks of the minor morals as—

"The gentler morals, such as play

Through life's more cultured walks and charm the way." Boisterous mirth is not always a sign of good nature, but is too often

"The loud laugh that speaks the vacant mind."

The quiet Sage of Concord says, "A gentleman makes no noise; a lady is serene." You remember the old negro's description of Washington's mirthfulness,—"He never laughed; he done all his laughing inside." Although we are not called upon to imitate the austerity of the solemn English butler, whose "mouth is drawn down with an everlasting resolution that he will not be glad, and which also declares that he *cannot* be jolly"; yet the old proverb that "still waters run deep," is a true one. Our purest, most intense and most joyous feelings never find audible expression. The sound of the voice breaks the charm. Civilization tends to quiet, and I doubt whether modern times can parallel the custom in vogue among the servants and retainers of the court of session in Scotland about a hundred fifty years since, when, on the last day of every term, they were accustomed to indulge themselves in a most violent uproar, throwing about the court-room, bags, sand, and whatever else of the sort they could lay their hands upon. The court finally found it necessary to prohibit these pranks under a severe penalty, "as dishonorable to the court, and unbecoming the civility requisite in such a place."

One of the most delicate phases of courtesy is seeming blindness to the imperfections of others. The ideal hostess has been fitly described as "so well-bred that she never appears to think you ill-bred, if you are." An English king, so distinguished for his courteous manners as to have been styled "the first gentleman of Europe," had one day invited to the royal table a plain country squire. When the countryman grasped in his two hands the two legs of the pheasant before him, tore the bird asunder, and proceeded to bury his teeth in the savory flesh, the mouths of the attendants were stretched from ear to ear, and a convulsive burst of laughter was imminent, when the king, to save his guest from the mortification sure to result in case he should raise his eyes from the table and observe the countenance of the waiters, grasped *his* pheasant in the same manner and imitated throughout, the example of his clownish guest.

With equal courtesy, Victor Emanuel, who was a fine horseman and very agile, when about to take a horseback ride with his guest, the German emperor, who always got into his saddle with difficulty, had mounting steps provided for them both, and himself used them with feigned awkwardness, that the visitor might not appear at a disadvantage

when compared with his host.

At the beginning of our discussion you will remember that we found it somewhat difficult to give precise definitions of the abstract terms *etiquette*, *politeness*, and *good-breeding*. The *true gentleman*, after all our attempts to draw his portrait, quite eludes our efforts at precise and consistent definition of his title. It has been said of the word "gentleman" that no two persons agree as to its meaning; and that, when the word is used, "no other person knows, nor does the speaker himself know with precision, what he means to assert."

We may laugh at the definition of the witness in court, who gave his reason for styling a certain man a gentleman that he *owned a buggy*, and at the lawyer who maintained that a gentleman was *any man out of jail*; but there is at least a remote suspicion of truth in both these statements, which a good moral microscope would easily discover. An incident in my own personal experience assures me that in the south of Scotland a gentleman is a man who does not ride in a third-class car; and I presume that this definition would hold good everywhere in Great Britain, unless compelled to yield to the somewhat more comprehensive statement, that a gentleman is a man who does not work for a living.

I shall have altogether failed in the attainment of my object, if I leave the impression upon your minds that gentlemanliness, understood in any superficial sense, is superior to manliness. False gentlemanliness there is enough of, yes, far too much of, in the world,—so much that among honest men the name itself sometimes comes into disrepute. Henry James says, and a popular clergyman who is himself what would be called a most polished gentleman, quotes him with apparent approval, that "the complete gentleman is the complete devil." The clergyman referred to describes what is popularly called a gentleman as "a person who cannot use his hands to work with or his feet to walk with, he cannot breakfast before nine o'clock or dine before six, or wear a soft hat or go ungloved, who cannot greet any who are beneath him in rank, . . . or entertain opinions that are not accepted in the best circles. He is humanity turned topsy turvey. Fine, high-bred, courteous, polished, magnanimous, chivalrous, but all in the interest not of his manliness but of his gentlemanliness, not of his humanity but of his inhumanity."

Now we feel very much like protesting against all this as little less than a caricature; but we must acknowledge that there are those whom these words fitly describe. There are, as we have already said, two kinds of gentlemen in the world, the false and the true, the genuine coin and the counterfeit. But because we sometimes get cheated and take pinchbeck for gold, shall we say that there is no such thing as gold? The greedy discoverers of the Western world loaded their ships with worthless shining earth, thinking that fortune had opened to them the precious mines of Ophir; but what was their little handful of "fool's gold" to the hidden treasures of the Western coast, waiting to be developed by the patient toil and industry of generations then unborn? Dazzled by the glittering cheat, with blinded eyes they clutched at the shadow, and, in their senseless ignorance, knew not that a whole continent lay between them and the golden gates of the West. So wide and so true is the difference between him who is first nature's nobleman and then a gentleman, and him who first, last, and always, is a gentleman and nothing more.

(The end.)



## A DAY AMONG CHICAGO PHILANTHROPISTS.

BY FRANCES E. WILLARD,  
President National W. C. T. U.

Perhaps one of the best ways of showing what women may do in the "new profession" of philanthropy is to set forth a little of what they are doing. Let me then try to picture the object lessons of one day's research in the city of Chicago. My companion and guide was Mrs. J. B. Hobbs, a lady of wealth and great gentleness of soul, who is at the head of the Police Matrons' work, undertaken by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

We had long read in the morning papers of the arrests of women, their trial in the police court, and sentence to the Bridewell; but about six years ago we began to realize that we were our sisters' keepers, and were bound to visit them in their pitiable estate.

We soon learned that no respectable woman ever came in contact with these unfortunates from the day of their arrest and throughout the dreary round of their legal vicissitudes. So some of our white ribbon ladies went to the mayor and asked if we could have at each station Christian police matrons, who should care for, counsel, and in every right way befriend the women prisoners. The answer was, "Yes, we'll try it in one station if you will bear all the expense." To this our society agreed, and the wife of the reaper millionaire, Mr. C. H. McCormick, who has a hand in so much of the work for Christ, furnished a room and helped pay the salary of Mrs. Litell, a blessed woman now known as "the angel of the jail."

When the inmates of infamous houses (I mean the girls, for somehow the men seem to have a magical method of avoiding arrest!) are brought in here, Mrs. Litell is their friend and sister from the hour of their going behind bolts and bars. Her very presence in that great building full of rough men is a protection and a promise of better days. Her tender sympathy and words of admonition reach many a heart and win it back to a better life. So wisely has she wrought and so thoroughly has our committee commended itself to public confidence that now every police station in the city has its matron, and the entire expense is borne by the municipality.

More than this, Mrs. Hobbs is consulted concerning all appointments, and no matron is confirmed by the mayor without her recommendation. The only requirement made of her is that some of these women shall be Catholics, which is perfectly fair, when one considers that ninety per cent of the city's population consists of foreigners. Mrs. Hobbs says that she can kneel beside one of these good Catholic sisters and while they both pray for the renovation of some ruined life, she has no sense of any middle wall of partition between their two hearts. She says that of eight hundred seventy women arrested at a single station in a single month, only one hundred thirty had the least knowledge of any honorable method by which they could earn their bread.

I did not go to visit the stations to-day, but, leaving the elegant home of this gracious woman whose husband is the leading layman of Chicago in temperance work, we two sallied out into the bitter cold and called on Mrs. Lucy Rider-Meyer. This young woman is well-known in Sunday-school and Chautauqua circles I am sure, but perhaps not so well in her new departure.

Within two years she and her scholarly husband have

founded a training school for Christian women workers in foreign, home, and city missions. Beginning without a penny this woman has so wisely urged her plans upon Christian women of Chicago and vicinity that already a large, handsome building, has been erected on a fine street, and thirty students "with the gospel in their looks" are there engaged in Bible study and other preparatory work. They are their own housekeepers, and the expenses are reduced to proportions fabulously small. The Rev. and Mrs. Meyer do most of the teaching, assisted by leading pastors and Christian workers. Every day the students are detailed to Christian work in the penal and charitable institutions of the city, thus putting into practice what they hear.

I am hoping that to all this may be added a department where women wishing to make a specialty of our many-sided temperance work (with its only forty distinct lines!) may listen to lectures from our experts, study the magnificent work of the local W. C. T. U., and pass such apprenticeship as shall open to them wide fields of happy usefulness.

As we entered the cheerful chapel, the Rev. Dr. Patten was giving a Bible lesson to a group of intelligent young women, and the whole scene was photographed upon my mind as a choice possession. Mrs. Rider-Meyer is in her early prime, with good health, masterful face, and voice sweet as an æolian harp. She is a woman with a purpose, and few have succeeded so nobly in such brief space of time.

As we sped away by cable car from the elegant North to the palatial South Side, I thought of my mother's favorite proverb for her children: "Tell me with whom thou goest, and I'll tell thee what thou doest." It was borne in upon my soul with unspeakable gratitude that the very best thing I knew about myself was that in this splendid city with every thing to see that man's ingenuity has devised or his riches procured, my steps gravitated toward the groups of those faithful women, who have turned aside from fashion and frivolity, to the quiet ministries through which the Lord Jesus is shown forth as the central figure of the world.

Our destination was the parlors of the Chicago Free Kindergarten Association, established for the purpose of grafting Christianity and temperance upon the educational system of the children's saint, the wondrous Friedrich Froebel. Notwithstanding the thermometer was far below zero, the ladies so long associated with this enterprise, were out in force. There was Mrs. Robert D. Fowler whose husband shares with "Phil Armour" the title of king among the pork packers. The Fowlers are English people and the beauty of their home life is only equaled by their unostentatious style of doing good. Mrs. A. P. Kelley, wife of the great lumber merchant, and a born philanthropist, Mrs. Virginia Kent, the charming writer, Mrs. M. A. Cummings, one of our temperance leaders, and Miss Eva Whitmore, superintendent of kindergartens, were the chief figures in the group. This latter lady is a marked type of the new age. She has that quiet power, that dauntless will, that splendid courage, united to a presence and a voice full of gentle considerateness and love.

Seventy-five teachers are employed and twenty-six hundred children have been enrolled in the year past. The schools

are free, and the patronage is from the humblest and often the most wicked homes.

Here specific temperance teaching is carefully inculcated by all the varied and beautiful methods of the kindergarten, and unsectarian Christian instruction given.

It was a touching sight and full of hopeful significance—these cultured ladies eagerly listening to the written reports of teachers as to just what lessons had been given in the week past and the methods of imparting them. Bible texts were usually taken as the basis, and pictures, drawing, modeling, etc., all used to make the meaning clear. Cleanliness, good manners, self-control, industry, kindness to animals,—indeed, all the homely, every-day virtues that cluster so naturally about anti-alcoholic and anti-tobacco lessons, are all taught, and enforced by motives drawn from the law, the life, the love of Christ.

Connected with this grand enterprise is a training school for kindergarten teachers, which is largely patronized and from which young women are constantly graduating into schools or homes of their own. There is no form of discipline more to be desired as a preparation for either of those two highest spheres open to women.

Taking a cordial leave of this bright group of heaven-bringers, we faced the wintry blast once more and on the West Side, in a quarter of the city which is more than any other given over to a reprobate mind, we found the "Bethesda Mission" of the Chicago W. C. T. U. This had its origin from the daring genius of that chief white ribboner of our western Babylon—Mrs. Matilda B. Carse. The moral fight instituted here by her and the devoted band she leads, reminds one of the charge at Balaklava. "Into the Valley of Death" marched not the six hundred, but the less than sixty active workers of the W. C. T. U. It is Chicago's "Black Hole of Calcutta," its moral "Burnt District" of unquenched flame. Saloons, gambling dens, houses of shame, are everywhere—the trinity of forces diabolical.

Here, first of all, a *crèche* (or day nursery) was opened. Women with drunken husbands, or those less unfortunate, whose husbands had deserted them, could here leave their little children while they went out to work. Meanwhile, kind nurses cared for the little ones, bathed, fed, and amused them, and at night the mothers received them back again, paying five or ten cents or nothing at all, according to the other demands upon their wages.

Here a free kindergarten was opened, a free dispensary established, and a gospel temperance meeting held every evening in the week, with regular services and Sunday-school on Sunday. Then, still intent upon the supplementary gospel of physical comfort, the ladies established a lodging house for men, where five hundred can be accommodated with good, clean beds, clean night clothes, and a bath, for ten or fifteen cents, according to location. Free reading rooms were also supplied with all the daily papers and a good assortment of books. Here a watchman paces his rounds all night, to insure safety and quiet. No man need go unsheltered who is not bent upon being a vagabond, when such provisions are made for the transient population.

Last of all this "Bethesda Inn" has been completed by a restaurant where, for ten cents, one can have a full meal of bread and meat. No cigars are sold here, and the ladies say, "We won't even keep a match to light one with." Mrs. Sarah M. Hornby, a Christian lady of the highest character and ability, mothers this enterprise. The furniture, food, and adornings of the place all breathe the atmosphere of home; and ladies of culture and wealth often make a point of coming here to lunch. The place is called "The Women's Christian Restaurant," and "gospel temperance" has never had a definition more acceptable to the poor than is here furnished. The lodging house and restaurant pay expenses, even at the low rates fixed, and the plan is warmly commended to Christian temperance workers in all large towns and cities.

Our next visit was to the "Woman's Reading Room" not far away, and in a neighborhood as much given over to immorality as was the worst in ancient Corinth. We knew our destination by the pot of blooming white lilies in the window and the motto, "Not willing that any should perish." Here was Mrs. Prindle, whose "deeds of week-day holiness" have for twenty years brightened the lives of women outcast and forgotten. Into this pleasant, well-furnished room, with its easy chairs, magazines, pictures, and fragrant cup of coffee ready for any who call, many a mother's wandering girl has been welcomed; here she has been shielded and hence returned to those who have bemoaned her loss. Here meetings for prayer are held and souls born into the kingdom of God.

Mrs. Prindle is in constant communication with the police matrons; goes often to the courts; watches the newspapers for accounts of the betrayed and desolate; visits houses of ill-fame; confers with the capable matrons of those excellent institutions, "Martha Washington Home for Inebriate Women" and the "Erring Woman's Refuge." She is thus enabled to be friend-in-general to the tempted and ruined girlhood of the city. Cards are left with the matrons at our railway stations, telling friendless women of this temporary home, and notices are there to be posted up for the same object. Provision is already made for sheltering a few of these wanderers, and a woman's lodging house, on the same general plan as that herein described for men, is soon to be established.

Later on we hope to have an industrial school for these girls, built upon ground already offered Mrs. Carse by Mr. P. D. Armour. One of the most hopeful features of the times is the movement to establish women's prisons entirely in charge of women, and industrial and reform schools for girls, under state patronage. The outlook for this most neglected and wretched class of our population was never so hopeful as at this hour. Bills for the protection of women are being introduced into the legislature; the avenues of useful independence for women are multiplying on every hand; the White Cross Army is making its splendid appeal to the chivalry of men, and Christ is slowly coming, in our "sweeter manners, purer laws."

## THE ALPINE REPUBLIC.

BY BISHOP CYRUS D. FOSS, LL. D.

On the crest of Europe sits a unique little nation. Its population is not so large as that of the state of Ohio, and its area is not half so large. Yet it has had a prominent place in history for almost two thousand years; it has many a time been the prize fought for by the armies of great nations; or carved up and dealt out in the council chambers of kings; it has felt, through all the centuries, the mighty pulsations of liberty swelling its heart, and the blood of its patriotic sons has stained multitudes of its valleys and lakes and mountain sides.

The peerless magnificence of its scenery has made it the shrine at which millions of devout worshipers of nature have delighted to pay their sincerest homage.

Bigness is not indispensable to greatness; and smallness is not always littleness. Greece had but very little territory, and so had Palestine; but both sufficed as hearth-stones on which imperishable ideas were kindled into world illumining flame.

### THE HISTORY

of Switzerland is, perhaps, less familiar to the average American student than that of most European nations. Gradually brought into subjection to Rome, Switzerland for several centuries remained a province, known as Helvetia, and received to a considerable extent the laws, customs, and civilization of its conquerors. Traces of the Roman dominion are left in many names of places and in the Romanic dialect still spoken in some sections.

In the second, third, and fourth centuries the country was repeatedly invaded by the Germans, and the Roman element of the population largely disappeared. In the sixth century the Franks incorporated Switzerland with their kingdom, and the Christian religion became prevalent. In the ninth century, under the weak reign of Charles the Fat, the northern cantons became part of the German empire.

The crusades greatly lessened the power of the German nobility, and so increased the prosperity and influence of the Swiss towns as to make the German yoke galling. Three cantons, whose inhabitants are believed to have been descended from Swedish immigrants and to have retained always some measure of freedom, were under control of a count of Hapsburg. This circumstance led to an attempt to incorporate the Swiss with Austria, and thus precipitated the struggle which ended in severing the connection of Switzerland with Germany.

To this period of the struggle for independence belongs the legend of William Tell. Failing to show the required reverence for Gessler, the Austrian bailiff in the town of Küssnacht, Tell was sentenced to death; the only condition of release being that he should shoot an apple from his son's head. The shot was successful. Gessler demanded the purpose of a second arrow in his quiver. Tell replied, "To kill you if I had harmed my son." Again he was taken into custody, and Gessler embarked with him for Küssnacht. A storm arose, and Tell was set at liberty that he might guide the boat. While rounding a dangerous point he sprang ashore, eluded his pursuers, and succeeded in inflicting a mortal wound upon Gessler.

A general uprising followed; the Austrian bailiffs were driven from the several cantons, and their castles demolished. Such is the story as embodied by Schiller in his drama.

The traveler is shown the rock on the shore of the Lake of

the Four Forest Cantons where Tell leaped from Gessler's boat. On the opposite side of the lake stands an imposing rock inscribed to Schiller, the "Bard of Tell." The whole region round about is full of scenes of the exploits of this legendary hero of the Swiss.

One by one the cantons joined the league. One of the original three (Schwytz) gave a name to the people and to the country; and its colors (red and white) became the national ensign. At the peace of Westphalia, in 1648, the independence of Switzerland was formally recognized. Then for the first time Germany gave up all claim upon her as a part of the German empire.

Until the outbreak of the French Revolution, the peace of the country was undisturbed save by occasional internal conflicts, caused by religious differences and by the oligarchic pretensions of the rulers in some of the cantons.

In 1798 French armies, with reasonable pretext, marched into Swiss territory, and attempted to force a new constitution upon the country, providing for a closer union, and greatly changing the number and division of the cantons. Upon the withdrawal of the French troops, in 1802, the country rose in revolt, and assembled a diet.

France again interfered, the uprising was checked, and Bonaparte convoked a meeting of Swiss deputies at Paris to reorganize the government. A compromise constitution was submitted, under which the country enjoyed ten years of peace. An attempt on the part of Bern and several other cantons to secede gave rise to civil broils, and led to the adoption, by the federal diet, in 1815, of the present constitution.

Since then liberal cantonal reforms have been introduced in about two-thirds of the country.

The protracted conflicts in which Switzerland was for a long time engaged inspired the people with such a love of warfare that many have served as mercenaries in foreign armies, and have earned the questionable reputation of being most valiant defenders of whatever cause they have espoused, —whether that of oppressor or oppressed.

The Lion of Lucerne, one of the most famous and impressive of monuments, was carved by Thorwaldsen in the side of a cliff of rock in memory of the Swiss Guard who perished in defending the palace of the Tuilleries against a Paris mob during the revolution of 1792. The colossal lion, with a spear in his side, and with the French *fleur-de-lis* between his paws, is slowly sinking down into death,—unflinching, brave, and faithful, but overpowered.

Switzerland is a republic without a president. Its

### GOVERNMENT

is vested in a Federal Council, a National Council, and a Council of States. The first named is the executive of the nation. It consists of seven members chosen for a term of three years by the National Council and the Council of States in joint session. They divide among themselves the seven departments of foreign affairs, of the post and telegraphs, of justice and police, of finance, of war, of the interior, and of commerce and duties, each member taking one department and being at the same time the substitute in a second department.

The Federal Assembly executes all legislative functions. It is made up of two houses,—the National Council and the Council of States. The National Council consists of depu-



ties of the people in the ratio of about one for every twenty thousand persons, so that every canton and every independent half canton has the right of electing at least one councillor. The National Council is elected for three years; and every citizen who is twenty years of age has the right of voting, and any voter not a clergyman is eligible. The Council of States has forty-four members, two for every canton and one for every half canton.

In twelve of the twenty-five cantons and half cantons Romanists are in the majority, but taking the country as a whole, a clear majority of the inhabitants are Protestants. There is absolute freedom of conscience and of worship guaranteed by constitutional provision,—but, like most other European countries, Switzerland has found it necessary to expel the Jesuits.

It also forbids the creation of any new bishoprics without the formal previous consent of the federal government. A few years since, the Pope attempted by indirection to secure the setting up of Geneva as a bishopric under an ecclesiastical official with some other title than that of bishop; but his appointee was made to understand that if he attempted to exercise any episcopal function in Geneva it would be at the peril of his life; and the intense popular indignation has prevented his visiting that city since his appointment.

As might well be expected in the land of Pestalozzi, careful attention is given to

#### EDUCATION

throughout Switzerland. There are three full universities, four academies, three lyceums, nine theological schools, forty-seven gymnasia and cantonal schools, and more than seven thousand common public schools. Beside these there are many private schools, some of which enjoy a world-wide celebrity. In some of the schools the public expenditure for supplies and prizes is exceedingly lavish. For example, every scholar in Geneva whose parents are poor may have a forty days' vacation every summer among the mountains at the cost of the city.

I must not fail to dwell a little on that which more than all else draws travelers from many lands to Switzerland, that which words can characterize, but never fitly paint,—the marvelously varied and superb natural scenery which constitutes Switzerland.

#### THE TOURIST'S PARADISE.

Elsewhere nature strikes single notes or chords of beauty, grandeur, or sublimity; or combines them with divine skill, emphasizing certain parts of the music in her concert; but here she ranges every octave, draws out all the stops, and with full organ and orchestra sounds forth her complete anthem of inanimate praise to the Great Creator.

I have not been "round the world," but I have looked upon much of its finest and grandest scenery; I have crossed Mount Washington, the Rockies, and the Sierras; I have traversed the Yellowstone Park and the Yosemite Valley; I have stood awe-struck at the base of El Capitan and on the summit of the Sentinel Dome; I have feasted my eyes on the glories of Lake George and Lake Tahoe; I have ranged through eleven countries in Europe, from Killarney to Venice, and from the Bay of Naples to the fjords of Norway;—and it is my deliberate opinion that in natural scenery Switzerland is peerless.

No other country presents—certainly no other country brings into such near proximity and impressive contrast—so many elements of exquisite beauty, of solemn and varied grandeur, and of awe-inspiring sublimity. Such treasures cannot be inventoried; but let Coleridge help us to some thrilling hints at the glories which no poet, painter, or photographer can present to the imagination as they burst C-march

upon the eye;—"green vales and icy cliffs"; "wild torrents fiercely glad"; "precipitous, black, jagged rocks"; "meadow streams with gladsome voice"; "living flowers that skirt the eternal frost";

"Sky pointing peaks,  
Off from whose feet the avalanche, unheard,  
Shoots downward";  
"Ice-falls, that from the mountain's brow,  
Adown enormous ravines slope amain,—  
Torrents, methinks, that heard a mighty voice,  
And stopped at once amid their maddest plunge!  
Motionless torrents! Silent cataracts."

There are among the Alps more than four hundred peaks clad in perpetual snow; innumerable lakes of every form and size and setting, cataracts, cascades, and "bridal veils" in endless variety; gulches, gorges, cliffs, upheavals, caves in ice and rock, stratifications and rock-formations in which geologists revel; cultivated fields and flower-sprinkled pastures crowding the very edge of eternal snow and ice; and from that edge solemn pyramids, robed in dazzling white, stretching up two miles into the deep-blue heavens.

The pleasure of travel in Switzerland is greatly enhanced by the very excellent public roads. Most of them were constructed, and are kept in perfect order, by the governments of the several cantons. Some were made by Napoleon I. for military use. By easy grades they skirt the sides of mountains, tunnel through projecting cliffs, bridge yawning abysses, climb dizzy heights, or thread their way through dark forests; being as perfect everywhere as the park *boulevards* of a great city. Moreover, the tariff for horses and carriages is regulated by law and seems to Americans exceedingly moderate.

I entered Switzerland from Italy by the finest of the railroad routes, and through the longest tunnel yet constructed,—the St. Gothard. From Milan our course took us close along the three finest of Italian lakes,—Como, Maggiore, and Garda, and across the latter. There is probably no finer piece of engineering on earth than this railroad. Of its numerous tunnels, two are in the form of long ascending loops, and two of complete circles, in the heart of the mountain, the train coming out one hundred feet or so above where it went in, its course being exactly like a full turn of a cork screw. The chief tunnel is nine and a quarter miles long.

The surveys for this road were made in some places by men suspended by ropes over precipices, but are said to have been so accurate that when the two parts of the tunnel met in the middle of the mountain range, their center lines met each other with less than one inch of variation horizontally or perpendicularly.

"The eye is not satisfied with seeing"; and while the esthetic nature of man remains, Alpine scenery will continue to minister to it manifold and endless delight. Coleridge helped me to introduce this topic; Frances Ridley Havergal must dismiss it. Of her first sight of Mount Blanc she wrote;—"In the opening, shone the monarch himself, up to his very crown, distant but majestic, clear and dazzling. Mountains, real ones, are more to me than any other created thing; the gentle loveliness of lake scenery or forest, or pastoral picturesqueness is delightful; but nothing sends the thrill all through one's very soul that these mountains do. It is just the difference between 'The Harmonious Blacksmith' on a piano, and the 'Hallelujah Chorus' from a grand orchestra." And of a sunrise on the G6rmer Grat, she says,—"It is really exciting and wonderful and thrilling, beyond almost anything, to see that first marvelous rose fire suddenly light up peak after peak. I think it beats the 'Hallelujah Chorus.'"

## SPONGES AND THE SPONGE FISHERY.

BY RICHARD RATHBUN.

Among natural objects few are more widely known or less perfectly understood than the sponges of commerce. Delicate, elastic, and porous, they have always been of great utility in the domestic economy of man; but people generally are still as ignorant of their origin, as were the naturalists of twenty years ago respecting their structure and relations.

The bath sponges now used in every home, are but the commonplace representatives of a large group of organisms, whose mode of growth and sedentary habits led early writers to class them among the plants. Their organization, as recently explained, however, gives them rank between the protozoa and the corals, as a branch of the animal kingdom.

The commercial sponges and dried specimens of other species seen in cabinets are merely the skeletons of the actual animals, serving to support the soft tissues or sarcode, which compose their vital parts, and from which the skeleton is, in turn, derived. They are generally dense structures, built up either of fibers or spicules, or of both of these combined, and vary greatly in size, shape, and consistency, being sometimes very hardy. In one group, the skeleton is mostly siliceous and often glass-like in texture and appearance, as in the Venus flower basket and kindred forms; in another it consists of lime, while a third group is characterized by horny fibers, which, in the bath sponges, are very soft and yielding to the pressure of the hand. A few small sponges are without skeletons of any sort.

By cutting a vertical and cross section through one of the commercial species, the common "wool" sponge being a convenient type, we may readily observe the character of its skeleton, which, however, is very different from those of other groups. The fibers composing it are exceedingly fine, and can scarcely be distinguished without the aid of a magnifying glass. They appear like wavy, silken threads, and are so closely inter-grown as to form a delicate web with very small meshes, to which is due the generally porous nature of the sponge.

The outer surface is raised into numerous little tufts or bunches of fibers, between which we notice innumerable openings into the skeleton. The latter, which differ much in size, some being very small and others large, are the beginnings of canals leading into the interior. These belong to two systems, an incurrent and an excurrent, the former serving for the entrance of water and food, the latter for the outflow of the water deprived of those properties which the sponge has absorbed. The inlet system arises from the entire external surface, excepting, of course, the base, which is concealed, and comprises all the smaller holes, although some are of comparatively good size. The outlet system consists of much larger tubes, generally terminating upon the upper surface in a few crater-like mouths. The two systems connect with each other, either directly or indirectly, and thereby establish an intricate series of ramifying canals, which, in one form or another, pervade the entire sponge and provide for its nourishment and growth.

The sarcode is not distributed through the skeleton in a homogeneous manner, but is more or less specialized to meet the simple requirements of sponge life. It forms an outer covering or skin, a delicate membrane lining all the internal canals, and occupies the intervening spaces as a soft tissue

composed of several different kinds of cells. The external skin is perforated with numerous small holes, usually arranged in clusters to admit the water to the inlet tubes, and thus act as a sieve to screen out the larger particles, too coarse for the circulatory system. In the American bath sponges, the skin is of a dark brown or purplish black color, completely obscuring the fibrous structure, and causing fresh specimens to resemble more a piece of beef liver than the delicate web, which ranks almost as a symbol of cleanliness throughout the civilized world.

The most important of the soft structures are the digestive tracts, consisting of curious little cells, arranged about the inside of small rounded sacks, which are distributed everywhere throughout the living mass. These tiny cells, which perform the functions of digestion, form a lining to the sacks, and from the upper or exposed end of each, projects a very fine thread, kept in constant motion during life. Their combined action serves to produce a perpetual current or inflow of water from the inlet tubes, and as the minute food particles enter the little cavities, they are brought in contact with the cells, by which they are at once absorbed and digested.

It is evident from the preceding remarks, that the life of a sponge depends upon its maintaining a continuous circulation of water through its entire body; this medium serving both for aeration and as the purveyor of food. It enters in little streams through the inhalent pores, and after passing, in part at least, through the stomach cells, is carried off by way of the large tubes.

Although sponges lack the power of motion possessed by most animals, being nearly always attached upon the bottom or to submerged objects in one position or another, the study of their habits in captivity brings out many of their animal characteristics in a striking manner. Small specimens, taken from the sea and placed in dishes of salt water, may be kept alive for several hours, if well cared for, and by using finely powdered coloring matter, such as carmine or indigo, the manner of their feeding may be readily observed. Sponges are more active in fresh sea water than in stale; they cannot be kept alive out of water and soon die if exposed to the air. Being unable to go in search of food, it naturally results that they can only grow in places where there is always an abundance of food suited to their wants.

Words are inadequate to explain the different kinds and varieties of sponges. There is scarcely a species to which a definite shape can be assigned; and the naturalist must seek beneath the surface for characters to distinguish them. As the soft parts are seldom preserved in cabinet specimens, the peculiarities of the skeleton have mainly to be relied upon, and the microscope becomes an indispensable factor in solving the mysteries of sponge relationship.

The depth, currents, and character of the support upon which the sponge is growing, all influence the mode of growth; but even under the same conditions and in the same spot the different specimens of a species grow in very different ways. In the littoral zone, or close upon the shore, where the habitats are principally rocks or the piles of wharves and bridges, the greatest variation occurs. Upon sandy and muddy bottoms, the shapes are more constant and often more regular, and this constancy increases to some

extent as we descend into the deeper parts of the ocean. Upon broad, smooth surfaces of hard material, the tendency of some species is to spread out as a flat, incrusting film, when, if starting from a narrow base or a rough surface, the same species may shoot upward into a branching form. Swift currents also induce an outgrowth of the same character; but wherever placed, all branching or tall forms are built up with due regard to the force of gravity, and are well balanced in all their parts.

Sponges are distributed through all seas and occur in nearly all depths of water, but some localities are much more favorable to their growth than others, and the tropics abound in rich and varied forms. Their colors show a wonderful range of variation, and while sometimes light and delicate, at others, they are dark and somber.

As before explained, sponges are classified mainly according to the character or structure of their skeleton, and as more than one kind of fiber or spicule frequently occurs in the same species, the task of reducing them to order is not, by any means, a simple one. The latest authorities recognize only two classes or primary groups, one of which includes the calcareous, the other, the horny and siliceous sponges. The latter group is the larger and more varied one, and it also contains the most important species—the well-known sponges of commerce. The extensive fishery to which these few forms give rise is a source of great wealth, and although the methods and appliances employed are for the most part, primitive and crude, they are worthy of brief description.

The sponging grounds belong partly to the Old World and partly to the New, and are wholly confined within waters having a relatively high temperature during the entire year. The Old World grounds are limited to the Mediterranean and the Red Sea; the New World, to the Bahamas, southern and western Florida, and parts of the West Indies. The finest sponges come from the East, but one of the American species, the so-called "sheep's wool," stands in high favor.

The commercial sponges are separated into six species, three of which are European and three American. They are all referred to a single genus, called *spongia*, and though having much in common as regards structure, their texture varies to such an extent as to make them of very unequal value for domestic and other purposes.

The Old World species may be arranged as follows, in the order of their grade of excellence, beginning with the best quality: the Turkey cup sponge and Levant toilet sponge; the horse, honey-comb, or bath sponge; and the Zimocca sponge. The American species include the sheep's wool sponge, and the yellow, glove, velvet, and grass sponges. A very close relationship exists between the species of the two continents, and it is possible to so unite them that their entire number becomes reduced to three, each with its two or more marked varieties.

All of the known regions in which the useful species abound, contribute to the world's supply; and in the interchange of products between Europe and America, an extensive trade has been created. The demands upon the fishery are very great, and it is prosecuted with much vigor during most of the year. In the Mediterranean Sea, fishing is carried on mainly in depths of fifteen to twenty fathoms, but in some places the grounds extend into depths of forty fathoms, which is equal to two hundred forty feet.

Most of the sponges are procured by divers, who go either naked or clad in armor; the naked diver uses a marble slab as a weight to sink him and to guide his descent. A dredge is also employed at times, and occasionally a long spear as in this country. The Bahama fishery is similar to

that of Florida, both as regards the character of the grounds and the methods of fishing.

The Florida sponge grounds form three separate tracts, one of which includes most of the Florida Reefs, the other two stretching northward along the western coast, from near Anclote Keys to St. Marks in Appalachee Bay. Their total area is about three thousand square miles, and their width from five to fifteen miles. The reef grounds are mostly shallow, and are frequented by comparatively small boats, while the western or "bay" grounds reach off shore into depths of thirty-five feet, where the use of larger vessels is necessary.

Nearly all the Florida sponging vessels belong at Key West, which is the head quarters of the fishery. As a class, they rank high among the sailing craft of the Gulf of Mexico, are strongly and trimly built, and have ample speed to enable them to make quick voyages and utilize every moment of time during pleasant weather. In 1880, the fleet numbered about one hundred vessels, mostly schooner rigged, and ranging in size from five to forty-five tons. Being designed for large cargoes having comparatively little weight, the personal comforts of the crew are sacrificed to provide sufficient accommodations for the catch. The men are quartered in a small cabin at the after end, leaving the entire hold for the storage of dried sponges, those freshly taken being kept on deck.

The fishing appliances are few and simple. A small boat, a long hook, and a water glass compose the sponger's outfit; but patience and dexterity are equally essential to success, and the latter can be acquired only by long continued practice. The small boats, called dingies, are light sculling yawls, twelve to fifteen feet long and four to five feet wide; the sponge hooks are, in reality, three-pronged iron spears, slightly curved, and fastened to the end of a long pole, sometimes over thirty-five feet in length, this being the greatest depth in which the Florida sponges are taken.

The sponge or water glass is a simple but necessary device when the surface is at all ruffled by the wind, and enables the sponger to continue his work through moderately stormy weather. It was formerly made of a small square box, minus its cover, by replacing the bottom with a piece of window glass; now a common water bucket, with glass bottom, is used instead and to greater advantage. By holding this glass upon the surface and looking through it, small objects may be plainly seen upon the bottom, even at depths of many feet.

Having provided the vessel and fishing gear, a crew is engaged, and enough provisions are laid in to last an entire cruise, which occupies from one to two months. The crew consists of a cook and from four to fourteen fishermen, one of whom acts as captain. Beside the cook an even number is always employed, as it is customary to fish in pairs, each of the small boats requiring two men, one to act as "sculler," the other as "hooker" or "bowman." The owners of the vessels generally furnish the entire outfit and provisions, taking one half of the catch in payment, the other half being divided among the fishermen, who are, therefore, not paid stated wages, although the captain generally receives extra compensation for his greater responsibility in directing the work.

The vessels of the bay fleet sail northward from Key West to one part or other of the sponge grounds, the outward trip lasting from one to three days. Arriving at the locality which has been selected, fishing begins at once unless stormy weather interferes. The cook alone remains on board during working hours, keeping the vessel under way, while he prepares the meals and at the same time maintains a



close watch upon the little boats, each taking its own course regardless of the others. The fishermen breakfast at daylight, and soon afterward push off from the vessel.

The sculler, standing in the stern, propels the dingey slowly along, being prepared to stop it at a moment's notice from the hooker, who, kneeling in the bow or amidships, is carefully scanning the bottom in search of sponges. The handle of the water glass is around his neck, and his head is thrust far into the bucket, to cut off the rays of light which might enter from above. In this manner the boat proceeds until a sponge is sighted, when a slight signal calls a sudden halt. The long pole is started over the side by the sculler, and, being seized by the bowman, is thrust down rapidly through the water until it pierces the soft object. There is no delay in the hooker's movements; letting go of the water glass which remains suspended from his neck, his hands are free and the submissive game is soon landed. The fishery is a quiet, monotonous one, and the work continues day after day without change. At times, when the water is rough, oil is thrown upon the surface to produce a "sleek," but an actual storm drives the vessels home.

Although many kinds of sponges grow upon these grounds, only the few we have described are of commercial value; but the trained hooker can detect the useful specimens at a glance, and never stops the boat unless such a one is seen. Thus, little time is lost, and if sponges are abundant, a load is soon obtained. At twelve o'clock the cook blows a horn to recall the boats to dinner, when the fresh sponges are spread out upon the deck, as the first step in their preparation.

Work stops at dusk, and then many of the vessels lay in toward the shore to insure their safety in case of storm, but they are back upon the grounds early the next morning.

The week's fishing generally ends on Friday night, when the vessels proceed to some spot on the neighboring coast, previously prepared for curing the catch. At these places, small inclosures of stakes, called crawls, are built at the edge of the beach where the water is only two or three feet deep. They are about eight or ten feet square, and are utilized merely for holding the sponges while undergoing maceration. The soft tissues readily decompose, especially in warm weather, and the resulting products are carried off in the ebb and flow of the tides. The sponges are left in the crawls until the end of the following week, when a new

cargo is brought in; but sometimes the soaking must be continued even into the second or third week, if the water is cold.

Returning to the crawls, the fishermen beat the sponges with clubs, in order to remove any impurities that may yet remain in them. The water is then squeezed out and they are spread upon the ground to dry, or carried back to the vessel, where they are strung upon short rope yarns and suspended from the rigging. As soon as they are thoroughly dried, they are transferred to the hold, and after a full cargo has been secured, the vessel returns to Key West. Here the entire catch is landed upon the wharves, in separate piles, according to the different grades. During the first forenoon, the sponges are inspected by the proposed buyers, who are mostly agents of the New York dealers and who estimate the weight and value of the textures by handling. Written bids are made, and in the afternoon each lot is sold to the highest bidder. The fishermen receive their pay at once, and are soon ready for another trip.

The sponges are stored at Key West in large lofts, where they are trimmed to remove the ragged edges about the base and the little pieces of rock and coral generally adhering to them. They are then often bleached with lime, which gives them a lighter and brighter color but is apt to injure the texture of the fibers. For shipment to New York, they are baled in lots of one hundred to one hundred twenty pounds, under an hydraulic press, which greatly reduces their bulk. Very many grades of sponges are recognized by the dealers, but most of them are founded merely on shape or on the compactness of the texture, and all can be reduced to the six species known to naturalists.

The Florida sponge fishery began about 1850, and remained entirely in the hands of Key West merchants until about 1870, since then a few vessels from Appalachicola have engaged in it. Before 1850, the American markets were supplied from Europe and, to some extent, from the Bahamas, but the trade in Florida sponges rapidly increased from that date, and now amounts in value to from two hundred thousand to two hundred fifty thousand dollars every year, at wholesale prices. New York is the only distributing center, and practically receives the entire catch made on the Florida grounds. Shipments are made from there to Europe and to all parts of America.

## A REGRET.

BY ANNETTA S. DARR.

A lovely flower in my path,  
Upraised its brow of whiteness,  
So wondrous pure, it seemed to fill  
That lowly place with brightness.

It lifted to my careless eyes,  
A glance of tender pleading;  
But, occupied with sordid cares,  
I passed it by unheeding.

I mind me now how sweet it was,  
And search the darkening meadows;  
But some one else has plucked my flower,  
And chilly fall night's shadows.

## WOMEN AS INVENTORS.

BY IDA M. TARBELL.

Since 1871 the wonderful Model Hall in the Patent Office at Washington has been in charge of Mr. R. C. Gill. This gentleman, fitted for the position both by his mechanical skill and his enthusiasm, works with rare devotion among the thousands of devices in the department. In classifying and arranging models scientifically, he exercises care and judgment. In connection with his position Mr. Gill has done not a little special work. One piece in particular, which is still in manuscript and whose statements have never been made public, is of much value. It is "the first and only record of female inventors who have obtained letters patent from the United States for their inventions." The record is complete up to December 14, 1886.

Mr. Gill gave all his leisure time for three years to the compilation of this record, with no other object in view than that women burdened by self-support might know what others had accomplished in inventions, and possibly be stimulated to efforts which would save them from overwork and poverty. Certainly he deserves kindly and hearty recognition for the service he has rendered.

But what does the record show? Three things worth knowing and believing: that women have invented a large number of useful articles; that these patents are not confined to "clothes and kitchen" devices as the skeptical masculine mind avers; that invention is a field in which woman has large possibilities.

Popular opinion contradicts all these statements. In a late issue of this magazine, one of our noblest and best informed advocates for more work and better wages for women, Mary Lowe Dickinson, wrote:—

"In the field of invention, woman has hardly entered upon her privileges; for only three hundred thirty-four patents have as yet been issued to women. Out of twenty-two thousand issued last year, only ninety were to female inventors; and most of these are for articles of household use."

Mrs. Dickinson does not make careless statements. She undoubtedly has as authority the most trustworthy figures yet published. But until Mr. Gill compiled his record not even the half-truth was known. What are the facts? Up to December 14, 1886, there had been granted to women by the United States, letters patent for one thousand nine hundred thirty-five inventions, almost six times the number usually quoted.

The first of these patents is dated 1809 and was granted Mary Kies for a method of weaving straw with silk or thread. In 1821, '22, '25, '28, '31, '34, and '41, patents were taken out, one for each year. They were for "hats and bonnets," "stove feet," "manufacture of moccasins," "whitening of leghorn straw," a "globe for teaching geography," a "method of manufacturing textile fabric from the external fibers of milkweed," and a "corset." A narrow range? True, and a small number; but quite as broad as woman's range at that period, and the number compares very favorably with her opportunities.

In the '50's, thirteen patents were granted; in the '60's the number increases to two hundred sixteen; in '76 there were one hundred thirty-six granted; and in '86, up to December 14, there had been one hundred sixty-nine. With a few exceptions the patentees have been residents of the United States. Twenty-two in all have been granted foreigners,

including some important articles. The first of this class was to Mary Bayles of England, for a paper wrapper for needles. One of the most valuable patents recently granted is to a lady of Berlin, Germany, for a pocket sewing-machine. Before letters patent were taken out in this country she had received them from five European countries.

Bare numbers are thus sufficient to show that the field of invention is one to which the feminine mind has turned and quite as largely as to most other fields formerly held exclusively by men. Compare the whole number of women physicians, lawyers, or editors with the whole number of men in the same profession, and the proportion will be scarcely if any larger than is the proportion of patents taken out in the United States by women, to the number granted men.

The "clothes and kitchen" argument is interesting, but scarcely as forcible as it is ordinarily accounted. For if it be true, that women have patented more devices for wardrobe and household uses than in all other fields combined—it is no disparagement to her ability. An invention is an invention whether it be for house work or mill-work, and the kind of mental quality it requires is the same. It is only reasonable to expect that ingenuity will be exercised proportionately to opportunity. If the largest number of inventions in any single class belong to the industries which occupy the most of the time and thought of the majority of women, the result is what might be expected.

By actual count, one-sixth of all her inventions have been granted for articles of dress. They include numerous varieties of corsets, straps and bands, dress elevators, shields, glove-fasteners, leggings, clasps of all kinds,—all the important devices which do so much toward making a woman's dress compact, comfortable, and economical. Some of these articles have been great successes, and have brought the inventors comfortable fortunes.

The proportion of patents for household contrivances is still larger. The favorite articles seem to be dish-washers, sad-iron cleaners, sewing-machine attachments, churns, and cooking utensils. Many of the patents suggest pictures at once pathetic and comical. Who cannot fancy the desperation into which that woman was driven who patented a "preparation for kindling fires"? And what must have been her experience who devised a "paste for razor-strops"? The monotony of three daily installments of soiled dishes, the annoyance of sticky irons, the wear and tear of poor machine attachments, the maddening up-and-down movement of the old-fashioned churn, the awkwardness of early stove apparatus, have necessitated these inventions. What better field for woman to exercise her ingenuity?

Any article that will lighten and brighten the housewife's grind is a national blessing. The household inventions have not only always been the most needed, most profitable, and most important; they still remain so. The multiplicity of the demands of modern life calls for more scientific methods, less muscle and drudgery, more brains and skill in the kitchen. Invention must accomplish this, and who so well fitted by experience for the work as women?

Of course where an invention for household use is simple, practical, and reasonable in price, it sells. Mrs. Hannah V. Shaw, of Lawrenceburg, Indiana, is likely to make a for-

tune out of a dust-pan which she has patented. Such contrivances mean to the housekeeper just what a successful improvement in farming implements means to the farmer,—easier and cheaper work, and so must succeed.

But how about other classes of inventions? Mr. Gill's record shows that there is no branch of industry in which woman has operated and not left proof of her mechanical skill. One of the handsomest models of the Patent Office is of a sub-marine telescope patented in 1845 by Sarah Mather. This is the first patent granted by the United States for a sub-marine telescope. Fire-escapes appear frequently on the list; one of them is a particularly ingenious contrivance for turning a bed-spring into an escape. From the dangers of water as well, they have contrived devices sufficiently practical to receive patents. In 1870 Sarah Saul patented a "life-preserver skirt"; a life-boat and life-raft are in the list, most appropriately, for there are Ida Lewises to manage them. Boot and shoe making has been improved not a little by the inventions of women.

Some good results are shown in mechanical devices. Conspicuous among the number is a machine for driving barrel hoops, a steam generator, a baling press, a steam and fume box, an automatic floor for elevator-shafts, a rail for street railways, an electric illuminating apparatus, a railway car safety apparatus, packing for piston rods, car coupling, electric battery, locomotive wheels, materials for packing journals and bearings, machine for drilling gun stocks, a stock car, an apparatus for destroying vegetation on railways, another for removing snow from the tracks, a non-inductive electric cable, an apparatus for raising sunken vessels, a dredging machine, a method of constructing screw propellers, locomotive and other chimneys, a railway tie, a covering for the slot of elevated railways, beside many more of a similar nature.

Some of these contrivances are very ingenious. For example take Miss Montgomery's improvement in locomotive wheels. The invention consists in substituting a curved corrugated beam to the periphery of the wheel instead of the usual felloes of wood or other material, as in the iron wheels of locomotives, and in applying a tire of iron or steel with ribs or tongues fitting into the grooves formed by the curved corrugated beam. To give a certain elasticity to the wheel, where this may be desirable, a sheet of india-rubber is introduced.

An interesting contrivance has been patented by Miss Mary Walton of New York, for deadening the sound on elevated railways. Every one familiar with elevated railways has been annoyed by the deafening noise. Her invention consists in certain combinations of the rail, the longitudinal guards, and the cross-ties with flooring and partitions, thus forming inclosures for bedding the rails in sand or like materials, which smothers the noise, and when the sand is covered with asphalt the inclosed parts are protected from the weather.

This list is sufficient to show that in mechanical work where women have never had opportunity for exercising ingenuity, and for which all training has been denied them, there has been a very respectable amount accomplished. Where anything has been done it has been due, of course, to some accidental opportunity. Society has been quite too proper up to this point to encourage women in becoming mechanics. A woman who possessed a mechanical bent, encountered skepticism and discouragement. Her friends were troubled if, when a child, she preferred a hammer to a doll; as she grew older, she was scolded if she made kites instead of patch-work; and at a later age she was in danger of hearing herself called unmaidenly if she showed a

talent for the carpenter's bench rather than the piano.

The experience of Miss Margaret Knight of Boston, who in 1871, patented a valuable machine for making paper bags, is to the point. Miss Knight once described to a friend her early experience as a mechanic:—

"As a child, I never cared for things that girls usually do; dolls never possessed any charms for me. I couldn't see the sense of coddling bits of porcelain with senseless faces; the only things I wanted were a jack-knife, a gimlet, and pieces of wood. My friends were horrified. I was called a tom-boy, but that made very little impression on me. I sighed sometimes because I was not like other girls, but wisely concluded that I couldn't help it, and sought further consolation from my tools. I was always making things for my brothers. Did they want anything in the line of playthings, they always said "Mattie will make them for us." I was famous for my kites, and my sleds were the envy and admiration of all the boys in town. I'm not surprised at what I've done. I'm only sorry I couldn't have had as good a chance as a boy, and have been put to my trade regularly."

When Miss Knight desired to manufacture a few of her machines, she met from workmen, constant skepticism of her ability to superintend the work. It was only her persistence and the skill which they could not but respect, which finally won her recognition. But how silly the popular sentiment which prevented her having "as good a chance as a boy"!

The United States contains a goodly number of women farmers, and the thought bestowed on the business has resulted in not a few useful contrivances; notably a grain elevator, several varieties of fences, one of them a flood-fence, a grain and cockle separator, a grain and malt drier, a reaping and mowing machine, a mode of protecting fruit trees from curculio, several improvements for harness, wagons, and carriages, and a cotton-picker. In dairy work there is an excellent array including *cow-milkers*, milk-strainers, detachable spouts for milk pails, butter-tubs, churns, and the like.

That favorite out-door employment, bee-keeping, has taxed her ingenuity not a little. Among the results are bee-hives, a machine for manufacturing honey-comb foundations, and a bee-feeding device.

The sick-room has received a large number of contributions. There have been patents granted for as many as twenty medical compounds, or patent medicines, not including those for salves and ointments. The contrivances for hospitals include varieties of beds for the sick, medical spoons, a table and head-rest for invalids, several varieties of supports, beside many queer contrivances, ingenious, and, perhaps, useful.

In art industries some work has been done. Perhaps the invention which attracts the most attention is that by the distinguished sculptor, Harriet Hosmer. It is a method of making artificial marble, patented in 1879 while Miss Hosmer was in Italy. Two years later a Miss Watts of Maryland also took out a patent for artificial marble. Several contrivances have been invented for firing china. Other inventions connected with art work are for teaching drawing, for painting on velvet in oil colors, coloring photographs, and similar work.

Two classes of invention in which we might reasonably expect much, have very little; that is, toys and school-room contrivances. Not a score of patents all told, have been issued to women for toys. We cannot conclude that women have never exercised their skill in making playthings, for there is scarcely a house that cannot show some peculiar and ingenious home-made toy. The true state of the case is,



women have never patented what they have devised. The toys include nothing particularly striking unless it be one "for the production of loud explosions." Whatever could have induced a woman to patent such an arrangement is not clear. "Loud explosions" are about the last thing needed in play rooms.

Among educational devices are numerous slates, several sets of locks, a tablet for teaching penmanship, a scholar's companion, a game of fractions, appliances for setting writing copy, a book cover, and globes; an array in nowise equal to the large amount of work women do in the school-room. The most interesting device in this list bears the name of the charming and helpful writer, Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney. Letters patent were granted her in 1882 for the invention of a set of alphabet blocks. Of these blocks Mrs. Whitney writes: "The invention is a set of blocks from a half-inch cube to the same four inches in extension. . . . The child builds the letters, thus learning them from construction instead of the unconscious and difficult analysis which he is obliged to use in mastering the characters as presented in the whole. . . . The invention has lain almost idle, for want of any channel or agency through which it might have been thoroughly introduced. It has been warmly welcomed and approved by parents and teachers who have tested it. I am too busy in other ways to follow it up with any expenditures of time and money, but it is there—to remain until called for."

It must not be inferred from the above statements that one invention is the limit of a woman's power. Many women have made a business of inventing and putting their goods on the market. Eliza Alexander of New York, has taken out patents for a sewing-machine, for several braiding attachments for machines, and for lawn tennis apparatus. In '63 and '64 Clarissa Britain of Michigan, received letters patent for seven different articles, including a floor-warmer, ambulance, boiler, combined boiler and dinner-pail, dish-drainer, vegetable boiler, and lamp burner; variety enough to prove her ingenuity at least. Helen Blanchard of Massachusetts, has received eleven different patents. Maria Beasley of Pennsylvania, has patented a variety of articles, among them the machine for driving hoops on barrels and the steam generator already mentioned. The list might be extended indefinitely. It is sufficiently long to prove the point.

This record, in every particular so much more creditable than popular opinion admits, is by no means the only proof of the inventive genius of the feminine mind. One familiar with the daily life of the large number of women in this country in "moderate circumstances" must have observed how large a part of their comforts, adornments, and advantages, they owe to their ingenuity. It is inventive genius, nothing else, that enables a woman to carry a gown down from herself though a family of daughters and at last bring it out as a part of the lining of a bed-quilt or the cover of a chair-cushion. It is inventive genius which will make half the furniture of a room out of dry goods boxes and cretonne with an enviable result. The cosiest sitting rooms, the neatest wardrobes, the prettiest Christmas presents, are due to the inventive faculty of women.

In many other departments of work this faculty is conspicuous. Women who are connected with large establishments frequently make suggestions and improvements, which are worth large sums to the business. It is the habit to speak of these women as "handy," or "full of ideas." Such women are inventors; their work, inventions.

There are good reasons why the list is not more extensive. If a woman does contrive a useful article it is ordi-

narily for her own convenience; she is satisfied in meeting her own wants, or doing something "original." Her ingenuity usually has no higher ambition. Her life is so circumscribed that she does not see the advantages to herself and family of a patent on her device. Or it may be ignorance about securing patents, doubt about her model, the expense to be incurred, the skeptical remarks of friends, or the demands of her daily life, prevent her taking measures to appropriate to herself the financial advantages there may be in the invention.

Another cause for few patents is that all training in handling tools is withheld from girls. As a bright woman of my acquaintance, herself a partner and joint manager in a large paper-mill, recently remarked, "Girls are so entirely and totally ignorant of practical mechanics that it is about as astonishing a feat for them to originate any invention as it would have been for Noah to have invented a steam-engine for his ark." When they do possess mechanical skill it has been "picked up." It cannot be urged against them that they have no dexterity. Every model they have put on the shelves of the Patent Office proves their skill. Many a housewife is her own carpenter, locksmith, and tinner. If she can learn to split her own kindling wood she can learn to handle a saw and hammer.

After a patent has been secured, a work must follow from which many women shrink. It is putting the article on the market. When one has influential friends they may assist her; when she has money it is not difficult to secure competent persons to manage her business; if she has neither, her tact, business skill, and courage must serve her.

A private letter from Madam Foy of Connecticut, who has had a long experience in pushing her own inventions gives several practical hints on this point. She writes:—

"In the first place, an invention should meet a recognized want. An article that does this, and is practical, will commend itself to the good sense of the people, and can be easily introduced into market. A few nicely made samples, assigned to the right parties, will soon be disposed of, and in a short time they will be in demand and selling on their merits. In construction, an article should be so simple that designing persons (and their name is legion) will not be able to make an article which will meet the same want, at less expense, and thus undersell the original inventor. Much of the success of the business built up on my inventions, is due to a strict adherence to the above described principles."

A notable case of a woman pushing an invention successfully has been given to the public recently in Madam Coston's, "A Signal Success"; a book in which the author tells the story of how the famous Coston signals, the invention of her husband who died before their usefulness was fully demonstrated, were introduced to the various governments which have since adopted them. Madam Coston's perseverance, energy, and tact were unflinching in the enterprise, and her reward has been abundant.

There is at present a healthier tone in society than ever before in regard to the kind of employments a woman may pursue. The world sensibly says, Do whatever you can do well. How, not what, shall decide your fitness. A woman who has inventive skill may easily find a place in which to exercise it. As opportunities for industrial education increase, there will be little opposition to girls who desire to learn the use of tools. No improvement which a woman can originate will be slighted because it comes from the hand of a woman. It only remains for her to take full possession of a field in which there is abundant opportunity for her to win great successes and do great good.

## A SHAKSPEREAN ADVENTURE.

BY SAMUEL G. SMITH, D.D.

When I first visited Stratford-on-Avon, some ten years ago, the place seemed quiet, and sleepy, and poetic. Imagine my disappointment, last summer, to find that business men, with I know not how much profane energy, have multiplied industries, built great rows of low-browed, staring, red brick houses, and threaten to make a large town, stupid with prosaic prosperity. I still hope something may happen to thwart them in their effort to make rich and great the English seat of star-eyed Athena.

The trustees of the house, in which it is fabled that Shakspeare was born, held their meeting during our sojourn. It was reported that during the year thirteen thousand visitors have written their names in the register, and most of them also scribbled them on the walls of the little upper room, among the stately autographs that have accumulated during the last two generations. I never liked this house, standing with its gable to the street, and holding between its exposed oaken beams the "restored" newness of fresh mortar. Of course Shakspeare was not born in it.

The fact that the house stands right up to the edge of the street, shows conclusively, that no woman fit to be a poet's mother would ever have consented to live there. I am told too, that the historic evidence is very meager, and for one, I refuse to believe in the place at all. The trustees say that funds are accumulating in their hands very fast, and are likely to, as by the terms of the trust they may only use them in restoring and keeping up the place.

Would it do to propose that part of the surplus be used in employing Henry Irving and Ellen Terry to give readings every summer in Stratford for the benefit of all the populace? Could Gladstone do better than spend part of his energy in getting an enabling act through Parliament? It would be so much easier than Irish questions, and beside, might do more good.

But though the town is half spoiled by greatness, and the house is a myth, it is still worth while to come to Stratford. The quiet old church, before whose altar lie the poet's bones, stands peaceful in the midst of the well-kept grave-yard, and stretches out its Latin cross in perpetual memorial of the service which it symbolizes. The crows have built nests in the trees on the south side of the church, and make the air vocal with their blasphemous caws, where only the song of the nightingale and lark have a right to be. I could not help regarding these crows as Baconian emissaries.

The river Avon which rattles away merrily enough, half a mile below, creeps silently behind the church, and one may fancy it reluctant to get away. Following the banks of the gentle little stream for perhaps a mile, you come to sloping hills on the left bank, and at the foot of them a bit of woods with some spreading elms. Here in poetic fitness, the "gentle Will" was wont to come, and perhaps throw in a line along these grass-fringed banks, to woo the coy and nimble trout. Here too was doubtless the trysting place of William Shakspeare and Anne Hathaway.

Let us go to the hamlet which was her home. Across the road is a queer old place, which does humble duty as an inn. Visitors usually ride over from Stratford, and the old lady who acts as hostess was evidently not used to guests.

Perhaps the sign hangs out because it has always hung there in the wind, and the old lady can sleep better when it

creaks. She showed us into a bit of a parlor, and soon laid on the center table a repast of bread, butter, and tea, receiving with some profusion of gratitude her charge of sixteen cents.

Anne Hathaway's cottage is doubtless genuine. In the first place it is supported by unbroken tradition in a population whose successive generations have dwelt there for centuries. It is a long, straggling building with thatched roof, pushed back by a front garden full of flowers, and well-nigh smothered with shrubs and vines, and with all your imagination filled, you say, "Yes, this is right."

The place is kept by a very ancient dame, who hobbles about to tell you all, in hope of the usual and quite proper gratuity. I am quite reconciled to the system of fees on this side. The wages are very small and are eked out by fees; but the amount of them depends very much upon the faithfulness of service. Judicious use of sixpences, therefore, will insure care and comfort quite unusual with us. There is something a bit pathetic, though, in the sight of human beings so eager and so hungry for just a sixpence.

I came back from Shuttery in the middle of the afternoon by the foot path across the fields. Nature has done something for this landscape, but man has done much more. He has taken a flat, uninteresting valley, and has scattered over it picturesque cottages, broken it with varied husbandry, left trees in wide curving lines of irregular grace, and bounded its gardens and meadows with becoming hedges.

About half way between Shuttery and Stratford, there is a little pasture of some five acres, in which a few sheep and cows were grazing. Now this spot has to do with my Shakspearean adventure. On the Stratford side is a slender brook-let, over which is thrown a small brick-covered bridge, in the form of an imperfect arch. Just across the bridge, the hedge is broken to make room for a stile of the most approved rustic pattern. On the left side stands an elm tree.

My hand was on the top of the stile, one foot was raised, and I was about to spring over, when a gentleman appeared before me as suddenly as if he had just walked out of that tree. He was clad in the usual garb of a church of England clergyman, well-brushed and well-worn, and there was about him that well-defined but elusive something which affirms the country curate. He eyed me a moment from top to toe, and then said,—

"You are an American. You are interested in Shakspeare. You have visited Anne Hathaway's cottage. At least, you do not believe in Bacon."

There was a directness of expression that reminded one of Victor Hugo, and he held me with his glittering eye in a way that suggested the "Ancient Mariner." Unlike the wedding guest, I had plenty of time, and so encouraged more talk by saying,—

"You are right in all your suppositions. At least I do not believe in Bacon at present, but a distinguished fellow-citizen of mine, in the midst of the engrossing cares of politics, business, and scientific authorship, has also pursued profound Shakspearean studies; and has finally been able to discover that Bacon was the real Shakspeare, and proposes to exhibit this fact by a striking and original proof."

During this recital the stranger's features worked with strong emotion, he grasped the top of the stile with both

hands, and asked in a hoarse whisper through shut teeth,  
 "What is the proof?"

"I very much fear," I replied, "that I cannot give you an intelligent answer. It is something like this: He claims to have discovered a key to the original folio edition of Shakspeare, through which may be read by a process of counting the letters, the name of Lord Bacon with other notices of his authorship at certain intervals in the historical plays."

My *vis-a-vis* hereupon drew a long sigh of relief.

"Why, is not that the cipher method of the eminent American poet and author who wrote so picturesquely about Captain Kidd's treasure? It seems to me that almost anything can be proved in that way. It is well-known that there is a regular recurrence of letters in all literature, some letters appearing more frequently than others, and upon this fact is based the arrangement of the printer's case. All that is needed is a knowledge of this, and a little ingenuity would establish that Judas Iscariot wrote the Gospel of St. John. But let me unfold to you the great secret of my life. By enormous labor I have been able to find out that the real Shakspeare was none other than an English clergyman, whose name is unhappily lost to history. I am spending all my time and substance in a search after that name. Thus far I am not successful, but, sir," and his eyes flashed fire, "I shall find him yet, and my name will go down to history linked with his, like that of Columbus with your own great country."

"Well, sir," said I, "suppose we sit down here, while you give me some of the results of your researches."

"I am called Mr. Icon," said the critic as he sat down, and turned toward me a face beaming with mild gratitude. "My attention was first attracted by the numerous quotations from the Bible, which I found in the plays of Shakspeare, and which are paralleled by no other dramatic author of that period." "Yes," said I, interrupting, "but is that any proof of the quality of the author, when you remember that one of his own characters says,—

'And thus I clothe my naked villainy

With old, odd ends, stol'n out of holy writ,

And seem a saint, when most I play the devil?'"

Mr. Icon rewarded my sally with an indulgent smile as he continued. "The knowledge of the Bible in the time of Shakspeare was by no means so common as now. And if occasional legal phrases may be used to urge the conclusion that the poet must have been a lawyer, with much more reason can I argue that he was a clergyman, since he exhibits knowledge which must have pertained to holy orders. His Scripture is not used as an occasional ornament, but bubbles up in a spontaneous and indirect way that shows his mind was saturated with the Word by familiar study. Beside, from his plays a whole body of divinity could be collated." "In the name of goodness," I cried, "you surely do not intend to become the author of 'Shakspeare's Systematic Divinity?'" "No task would be easier," he rejoined, "but I shall wait for the gentle decay of old age, before I attempt systematic divinity. But note a few of the instances in Shakspeare to which I allude. Says Hamlet,—

'There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow.'  
 And the Duke of York in "King Richard" says of him,

'His face still combating with tears and smiles,

The badges of his grief and patience,  
 That had not God for some strong purpose steel'd  
 The hearts of men, they must perforce have melted  
 And barbarism itself have pitied him.  
 But heaven hath a hand in these events,  
 To whose high will, we bound our calm contents.'

And again"—

I hastened to put a period to his progress by interrogating, "Do you think Shakspeare was a Protestant or a Catholic divine?" "I see that you do not intend to hear all my narrative," said Mr. Icon reproachfully, "but I answer your question by saying that its investigation has led me to the conviction that he must have been a Roman Catholic priest. There are a multitude of hints at Catholic doctrine. Claudio says,—

'Impose me to what penance your invention  
 Can lay upon my sin.'

Or note where Leontes intimates the confessional in saying,

'I have trusted thee, Camilio,

With all the nearest things to my heart as well  
 My chamber-councils; wherein priest-like, thou  
 Hast cleansed my bosom.'

But not to waste words, the whole thing is revealed by a critical study of "Henry VIII." It would be impossible for our poet to discuss the monarch of the Reformation, and not unbosom himself. And yet it is precisely here that many affect to see only perfect impartiality. But the scholars all agree now, that "Henry VIII." is a work of unequal merit, composed by two or three hands, and not containing the unity of a single purpose. Now my theory is, that the real Shakspeare wrote the Catholic part of it, and the play-wright Shakspeare, who employed him, had it done over to suit the audience of the new *régime*. When Elizabeth is called a 'gem to lighten all this Isle' it sounds very like a Protestant; but the real heroine of the play is the Romanist, Catharine of Aragon, who dies, 'although unqueened, yet like a queen, and daughter to a king.' Wolsey, and not Crammer, is the real hero, although the setting of the latter figure was done by a clever hand.

"But my friend," said Mr. Icon rising, "I leave these hints with you, for I must now hasten to meet a member of the Australian Shakspearean Society, who is to visit Stratford this afternoon." With a cordial grasp of the hand, my critical philosopher bade me farewell, and had soon vanished in the distance.

After all, was he so much further out of the way than many another interior explorer, Shakspearean, and otherwise? There seems a great deal of this learned sort of business going on in many quarters. On the whole it is not hard to do, and it is so soothing to the discoverer. As for William Shakspeare, the world's poet, there was for him a world's education in those seven silent years which he spent, peering into all faces of men and all books which they had written, in London, where met the tides of all living. What a curriculum, and what a university! His capacious brain was the harbor for the fleets of all intellectual seas, floating whatever flag; and his heart, between the headlands of truth and love, had room for the sweep of universal sympathies. I'll have none of Bacon, or the rest. I cling to thee, "gentle Will," and I love my native land the more, for all thy strength and grace.



## SOME NEW ENGLAND AUTHORS.

BY GEORGE PARSONS LATHROP.

When we think about New England authors, our ideas are apt to be at once too definite and too vague, if I may say so without seeming excessively paradoxical. We form too definite a conception of them as people who write in a uniform spirit which is common to them all, and are bounded by certain limitations characteristic of the New England mind.

A fashion has grown up, of talking about the New England mind as if it were cast in a single mold; and this is where the vagueness comes in, for the New England mind, as represented by authors, really abounds in a variety of aspect and a wide range of faculties. Lowell, Longfellow, Emerson, Holmes, and Whittier have shown a degree of kinship in their aims,—perhaps, Motley should be included in this statement. Yet you could not easily find a group of men more independent and individual; or more decidedly differentiated in some respects. Several of these older authors grew up under substantially the same conditions, and were intimate associates. Yet each developed in his own way, without consulting the taste of the others or being influenced by it.

Consider James Russell Lowell, Dr. Holmes, and John Greenleaf Whittier, who are still living; the style, the utterance of each is distinctive. Lowell and Whittier are pre-eminently serious poets; yet the former's reputation in England rested, for years, on his "Biglow Papers"—probably the most wonderful series of humorous poems that has been produced in this country or century.

Here again, we are reminded of Holmes' renown as a poet of wit and humor. But how totally unlike Lowell's comic and satirical verse is Holmes'! Dr. Holmes also has his serious side; not only in poems like "The Chambered Nautilus" and "Mare Rubrum," but also in many passages of those three prose books—treasuries of thought, fun, feeling, and observation,—which tell us about the Autocrat, the Professor and the Poet at the Breakfast Table. Then there are his novels, "The Guardian Angel" and "Elsie Venner," mingling pathology, psychology, romance, and realism. Beside all these things, he has published a monograph on Motley and another on Emerson, which are masterpieces of lucid and polished prose, full of freshness and charm.

If we could mark Holmes by one overruling trait, I think it would be that of unfailing youthfulness, health, and buoyancy. This is the more remarkable since through nearly the whole of his career, he has been a hard-working professor of medicine at the Harvard College medical school. Lowell, also, was for a term of years *belles-lettres* professor at Harvard, and has since served for eight years as minister of the United States at Madrid and at London. These men have not secured their laurels in literature without doing a great deal of labor in other fields. Even Whittier took his turn at journalism, and legislation, formerly.

As a man of letters, Lowell stands at the head of the list. His reading and erudition have been more copious and exact than that of Emerson and Longfellow; and it is he alone who has shone as a comprehensive and learned critic, in his three volumes of essays, "Among my Books" (in two series) and "My Study Windows". In the method of his criticism, however, he is old-fashioned, showing no sympathy with

the modern spirit of "scientific" criticism. His point of view is purely literary, and his manner discursive, giving room for much play of fancy or imagery and keen penetration.

The style grows heavy and involved at times, and is too heavily loaded with allusion, quotation, and uncommon words. But it also contains many vigorous and captivating expressions of truth, as, for example, where he alludes to Chaucer's borrowing plots from other writers: "We must let him, if he will, eat the heart out of the literature that had preceded him, as we sacrifice the mulberry leaves to the silkworm, because he knows how to convert them into something richer and more lasting." In poetry Lowell's growth has been steady and strong, from the early poems of sentiment, love, and landscape to the pieces in which he wrote earnestly upon public questions, and again to "The Vision of Sir Launfal," a legend imbued with deep religious feeling, as well as an exquisite sympathy with nature. The culmination is found in his national odes, especially that on the Harvard Commemoration of students who perished in the Civil War. This is, perhaps, the noblest composition of its kind which has been produced in America. His later poems are marked by greater maturity and a tendency to use at times cumbersome and unusual forms of speech; but this great ode shows him at his best. It is charged with majestic music and exemplifies his characteristic manly strength, combined with the deepest, tenderest emotion. As a poet he is more robust, more intellectual than Longfellow, but not so evenly musical; and, perhaps, song is less natural to him than it was to his elder fellow-artist.

While the prose of Dr. Holmes is singularly pure, with what has been well described as a blending of elegance and colloquial ease, and his poems teem with wit, humor, and responsive feeling, and originality, he is less artistic than Lowell, in verse, and less reflective.

The extent to which Whittier's poetry has been read probably exceeds in large measure that accorded to Holmes' poetical work; and this would be natural, because Whittier has freighted his pages with many pictures and studies of American life which go straight to the hearts of the people. His "Songs of Freedom," the enthusiasm with which he lifted his strain against slavery; his idyls of New England and ballads on its history; the frequency with which he wrote on current public matters;—all these things made him a power and gave him, formerly, a very wide hearing. Read his "Snow-Bound," "The Barefoot Boy," "Barbara Frietie," "Mabel Martin" and even "Mogg Megone," that early attempt at a romantic historical poem after Scott.

For many years now, Whittier has led a very retired, celibate, studious life at Newburyport, and later at Oak Knoll, Danvers; and has there edited collections of verse and prose on child-life, with one called "Songs of Three Centuries." He is the simple, candid interpreter of the popular life in his region, and his own unpretending mode of life has kept him in sympathy with the democratic side of it.

Francis Parkman, the historian of "France and England," has won the highest rank by work which he has had to do under the disadvantage of being nearly blind. Prescott was quite blind, too. It is a curious circumstance that these men who can see so far into the past and make it vivid to

us, should be physically blinded to what is nearest about them.

Parkman spent a long time in the West and among the Indians of the North, learning their language, customs, and traditions. By this means he was able to produce history which has the sanction of original research as well as extensive reading. The "History of the Conspiracy of Pontiac," "Pioneers of France," and "Jesuits in North America," are indispensable to the student and are extremely good reading; for the style and spirit are simple, terse, with a reserve that is dramatic;—not florid and over-picturesque, as Motley sometimes is.

John Fiske is now also taking his place as a historian, though he began as philosopher, philologist, and essayist on scientific and sometimes literary subjects. He has written "Myths and Myth-Makers," "The Unseen World," "Darwinism and Other Essays"; and recently "The Destiny of Man," and "The Idea of God" (as affected by modern knowledge). These are all delightful books not only because of the knowledge and mental vigor, but also of Fiske's remarkably clear, attractive style.

He is of cheerful, genial temperament and capacious, unprejudiced mind; facts to which, of course, is due much of the merit in his books. "Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy," his largest work, is a masterly exposition of Herbert Spencer's views; but being technically philosophical, is to most readers less interesting on that account. A still more important work is likely to be that popular but thorough history of the United States, for which he has paved the way in his "American Political Ideas," and the lectures he is now delivering, when not busy studying in his delightful home at Cambridge.

There, too, T. W. Higginson is settled in an esthetically designed house, and has brought forth a short "History of the United States." His old Newport romance, "Malbone," is not now very generally known; nor are his short stories and essays; but he is known as a voluminous contributor to magazines and writer of boy's books,—his "Young Folks' History" of this country and "Book of American Explorers"—who has also steadily and ardently allied himself with the women's movement for larger political and other liberties.

Still another student of history is the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, who, by the way, appears to be the most variedly industrious among the Boston writers. That he should be is the more remarkable, because he is unflagging in his duties as a preacher and head of a parish, who sometimes also gives series of lectures on literature and art to portions of his congregation.

He has traveled pretty well through this country and in many parts of Europe; and he has something to say about everything he has seen. Beside, he conducted for some years the *Old and New* magazine. Naturally, he always seems to be in a hurry; and his writings give somewhat the same impression. Of his books there are fully a score; and the best of them, judged simply by their interest as literature would seem to me to be "The Man Without a Country," "The Brick Moon," "The Ingham Papers" and "In His Name" (a story of the Waldenses seven hundred years ago). His manner is quick, bright, nervous and sometimes appears careless; but he manages always to carry you on by his wit, knowledge, solid thought and often practical humanitarian aim. Higginson and Hale suggest a sort of link between the older poets and the younger leaders like Howells and T. B. Aldrich; so we will speak, next, of these.

Henry James, Jr., born, and spending part of his boyhood, in New York, has become associated with Boston, from hav-

ing lived thereabout for a few years, since which he has expatriated himself, taking up his residence, permanently, abroad. His models and ideals are European; and he can hardly be counted among New England authors. Among his novels, "Watch and Ward," "Roderick Hudson," and "The Europeans" touch slightly upon this country. His biographical and critical book on Nathaniel Hawthorne is distinguished by great cleverness and by an unsympathetic view amounting almost to hostility. But in "French Poets and Novelists" there is plenty of sympathy with his subject. James' style has always been noticeable for brilliancy. He has shown great command of words, but of late they have begun to command him; he is growing diffuse and loose.

W. D. Howells came originally from Ohio, but his literary development has been entirely connected with Cambridge and Boston, since his return from Venice, eighteen years ago; and it is interesting to observe in his books, how the love of Italy and foreign things with which he began, has given way to a constantly stronger Americanism of mood and purpose. "A Chance Acquaintance" and "Surburban Sketches" gave but a slight foretaste of what was to follow in the full-length, careful studies of native character presented by "The Lady of the Aroostook," "The Undiscovered Country," "A Modern Instance," and "The Rise of Silas Lapham."

Howells is doubtless the most popular of the younger generation of men in Boston; deservedly so for his American quality, his frankness, freshness, and delicate humor. But the larger traits of life, and the great events in a career, he does not seem impelled to touch. His style, which gave him his first fame, was always more natural and buoyant than Mr. James', but like the latter's, has begun to suffer from overloading. His merits as a poet have been overshadowed by the greater reputation of his novels. As a critic he is descriptive and appreciative, rather than analytical.

The hand of T. B. Aldrich is as adroit in chiseling finely finished poems, as that of a lapidary in cutting gems; and he is one of the few poets whose volumes are really bought by the public. His shorter prose pieces, written with the same exceptional finish, and studded with dainty points of wit,—*"Marjorie Daw"* and *"The Story of a Bad Boy"*—have also met with much favor. Aldrich lives in a stately old mansion on Mt. Vernon street, crowded with rare books, literary mementoes, and works of art; Howells, in a much plainer house on Beacon street near Dr. Holmes, and is a more systematic and productive worker. Both give a little time to society and visit Europe now and then.

Had I the space, I should like to say something about Charles Eliot Norton, professor of art at Harvard, author of fascinating travels in Italy and a volume on "Church Building in the Middle Ages." I should speak of John Boyle O'Reilly, who, born in Ireland and coming to Boston only fifteen years ago, as a young man, is now identified with the spot; also of Robert Grant, F. J. Stimson ("J. S., of Dale"), Barret Wendell, and Arlo Bates, who are among the latest accessions to the ranks of literary men.

But a few words, at least, about the literary women, must find place. Some of these have won reputation and great popularity; but, in general, what they have written lacks the solidity and the higher qualities of sustained artistic style attained by the masculine authors. It is needless to dwell upon the name of Miss Alcott, who has passed her life in creating that long series of young people's books beginning with "Little Women" and "Little Men," varying her labors only by constant devotion to her father and her family.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney's novels,—*"Faith Gartney's Girl-*

hood," "Leslie Goldthwaite," "The Gayworthys,"—all appeal strongly to youth; and some of her books as "We Girls," "The Other Girls," "Boys at Chequasset," etc., are expressly designed for younger readers. They have all met with great success, I believe; and the novels are longer, more elaborate than Miss Alcott's stories. They are usually prompted by earnest purpose, and are extremely interesting; and their character studies have a practical object. She is a forcible writer, but now and then breaks into the disconnected, declamatory style which New England women are inclined to rely on for effect.

It is natural that women should be more sentimental than men; but one does not expect them to be more dramatic. Both Mrs. Whitney and Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps are so, however, with respect to the male novelists; especially Miss Phelps, who exhibits a rare power of pathos. It is impossible for a sensitive person to read "The Gates Ajar," through, without shedding tears; and the same pathos enters into her novels and short stories, "Hedged In," "The Silent Partner," "Sealed Orders," "The Madonna of the Tubs." Her "Poetic Studies" and "Songs of the Silent World" are less striking than her prose, though sometimes beautiful.

Miss Phelps is very intellectual, sympathetic, and pictorial; but the excess of sentiment passes here and there into sentimentality, and the excess of feeling becomes akin to nervousness. Like Mrs. Whitney, who has written a cookbook as well as novels, Miss Phelps has tried her hand at the purely practical, in "What Shall We Wear?" but she treats the subject with intense emotion. The tendency toward exaggeration in the women writers may be in part a result of the former transcendental influence as well as of their emotional nature.

Much as I admire some of Miss Phelps' descriptions of color, I think she goes too far in this bit from "The Silent Partner":—"Sitting as she had been sitting all the opaque gray afternoon, in a crimson chair by a crimson fire, a creamy profile and a creamy hand lifted and cut between the two foci of color." And that will suggest the little touches of

excess that are felt all through her work. No one better interprets the moods of feminine weariness and suffering. She herself is an invalid. But she also has a keen eye for that shore and sea life of Gloucester, which she has depicted in some of her tales; and it is there that she spends her summers.

Country life and character, by the sea or inland, has also attracted Sarah O. Jewett, whose tendency is wholly dissimilar. She describes little events, every day characters—their small joys, sorrows, and foibles, with sometimes a deeper note; and she does this in limpid language of exquisite purity, interspersed with masterly renderings of New England colloquialisms that border on dialect. "Deep-haven Days," "The Mate of the Daylight," "A Country Doctor," and "A Marsh Island" serve to illustrate her blending of naturalism with romance and the idyllic in a total which is calm, dewy, and refreshing as a morning meadow.

Here I must stop; but enough has been said to suggest the diversity found in even a part of New England literature. Transcendentalism is no longer rife. Indeed, Holmes always rather jested at it, and Lowell was never perceptibly affected by it. Most of the New England authors, however gifted with imagination, lead rather practical, quiet lives, getting what good they can out of study and society, and giving what good they can with their pens.

So far as it were possible to assign their leading characteristics, we might say that they are intellectual, reflective, witty, or critical, rather than impassioned; that horizon and point of judgment are both at times somewhat limited by a habit of subjecting everything to the Boston standard; and that in fiction and poetry they avoid too much the great emotions, the sharp crises, and the complexity of life in relation with many persons; handling the realities in a daintier way than consists with the highest strength. They are fond of literary meetings and the reading of essays. They discourage Bohemianism, and have maintained a high ideal of conduct for themselves, as well as—in their writings—for the world.

## OUTLINE AND PROGRAMS.

### OUTLINE OF REQUIRED READINGS FOR MARCH.

#### *First Week* (ending March 8).

1. "Recreations in Astronomy," chapter VIII.
2. "Classic French Course in English," from page 1 to page 81.
3. "Pedagogy; A Study in Popular Education." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
4. Sunday Reading for March 6. THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

#### *Second Week* (ending March 16).

1. "Recreations in Astronomy," chapters IX. and X.
2. "Classic French Course in English," from page 81 to page 151.
3. "Studies of Mountains." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
4. Sunday Reading for March 13. THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

#### *Third Week* (ending March 23).

1. "Recreations in Astronomy," chapter XI.
2. "Classic French Course in English," from page 151 to page 225.
3. "Women in the Departments at Washington." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
4. "The Art Industries." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
5. Sunday Reading for March 20. THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

#### *Fourth Week* (ending March 31).

1. "Recreations in Astronomy," chapter XII. and "Summary of Latest Discoveries and Conclusions."
2. "Classic French Course in English," from page 225 to page 292.
3. "Common Errors in English." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
4. "Practical Suggestions on English Composition." THE CHAUTAUQUAN.
5. Sunday Reading for March 27. THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

### SUGGESTIVE PROGRAMS FOR LOCAL CIRCLE WORK.

#### FIRST WEEK IN MARCH.

1. Roll Call—Quotations from the week's reading in "Classic French Course."
2. The Lesson.
3. Paper—Sketches of the Mythological Characters from Whom the Planets are Named.
4. Paper—Eclipses. (Explain by means of a diagram.)  
Music.
5. Reading—"The Irish Schoolmaster." By Thomas Hood.
6. Paper—Epic Poetry; its definition, chief qualities, celebrated productions, noted writers.
7. Reading—A short selection by each member from some great epic poem.



8. Questions on Astronomy in "The Question Table," of the current number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

## SECOND WEEK IN MARCH.

1. Roll Call—Quotations from Dramatic Poetry.
2. The Lesson.
3. Paper—Sketches of the Mythological Characters from Whom the Constellations and Stars are Named.
4. A Talk—Cause of the Change of Seasons. (Explain by means of a diagram.)

## Music.

5. Paper—Chronology, and the History of its Development.
6. Reading—"The Constellations." By Bryant.
7. Paper—Dramatic Poetry.
8. Game—Crambo. Two slips of paper unlike in appearance, are given to each person. On one, some question must be written, and on the other, a noun. The papers are then to be gathered, well shuffled, and one of each kind drawn by the players. Larger pieces of paper are next to be distributed, on which each one must write in rhyme an answer to the question drawn, which answer shall contain the noun found on the other slip. The following is an example:—

When will spring come? Word, *dinner*.

In all well-regulated homes,  
*Dinner* is served at the proper hour,  
 And not when the children may desire.  
 To grow impatient, and look sour  
 Boots not. So when the right time comes  
 Spring will appear and winter retire.

## THIRD WEEK IN MARCH.

1. Roll Call—Quotations from lyric poetry.
2. The Lesson.
3. Paper—The Zodiac, and Zodiacal Light.
4. Selection—"The Tides." By Bryant.

## Music.

5. Reading in character the selections of Molière's "Bourgeois Gentilhomme" and "Les Femmes Savantes" as given in the "Classic French Course."
6. Paper—Lyric poetry. (Add to the subdivisions made under epic poetry, its division into odes and sonnets, and define each.)

7. Appoint a committee who shall, during the week, carry out the suggestions made by Dr. Hale in his article in the current number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN, regarding errors of speech.

8. Discussion of the methods of conducting the lesson, given in "Local Circles" of the present issue of this magazine.

## FOURTH WEEK IN MARCH.

1. Roll Call—Quotations from elegiac, pastoral, or didactic poetry.

2. The Lesson.

3. Paper—Gravitation; the history of its discovery; its law; the tides.

4. Reading—"March." By Bayard Taylor.

## Music.

5. Paper—Elegiac, Pastoral, and Didactic Poetry.
6. The propounding of questions from the slips of paper handed in by the committee appointed the previous week.
7. "Questions and Answers" on "Classic French Course" in THE CHAUTAUQUAN, and a vote on "Questions of Opinion" in "The Question Table."

Since the beginning of the study of English history in the present year's course, all of the regular programs up to this time have contained exercises bearing upon that subject. From now on, these will be dropped, and in their place will be substituted similar work in English literature. The aim of the programs is to so link the "Sketches" given in the textbooks used, into the general subject, that a bird's-eye view of the whole will be gained. And as this is the English year it is proper that these two departments should receive the greater part of the attention. Those circles or members who are systematically pursuing the course in the given order, will see that, in other respects, the suggestive programs follow the required reading of each week very closely, scarcely an exercise appearing on one of them which does not connect itself to some topic passed over. As these topics are sometimes numerous and widely separated, the programs cannot help appearing in themselves fragmentary; but each number can find, in the complete plan, the niche into which it fits. It has been the custom to introduce an occasional game or talk on current events for the sake of variety.

## LOCAL CIRCLES.

## C. L. S. C. MOTTOES.

"We Study the Word and the Works of God."—"Let us Keep Our Heavenly Father in the Midst."—"Never Be Discouraged."

## C. L. S. C. MEMORIAL DAYS.

1. OPENING DAY—October 1.
2. BRYANT DAY—November 3.
3. SPECIAL SUNDAY—November, second Sunday.
4. MILTON DAY—December 9.
5. COLLEGE DAY—January, last Thursday.
6. SPECIAL SUNDAY—February, second Sunday.
7. FOUNDER'S DAY—February 23.
8. LONGFELLOW DAY—February 27.
9. SHAKESPEARE DAY—April 23.
10. ADDISON DAY—May 1.

11. SPECIAL SUNDAY—May, second Sunday.
12. SPECIAL SUNDAY—July, second Sunday.
13. INAUGURATION DAY—August, first Saturday after first Tuesday; anniversary of C. L. S. C. at Chautauqua.
14. ST. PAUL'S DAY—August, second Saturday after first Tuesday; anniversary of the dedication of St. Paul's Grove at Chautauqua.
15. COMMENCEMENT DAY—August, third Tuesday.
16. GARFIELD DAY—September 19.

## THE SCOTTISH OUTLOOK.

The Reverend Donald Cook, C. L. S. C. Secretary for Scotland, makes the following magnificent report of the outlook of the Chautauqua movement in Scotland at the close of the year, 1886:—

We were late in the season in setting to work—too late to make much way for the present season. The idea of the Circle is new to people in this country. You would be astonished at the amount of ignorance which prevails on the subject. The name is a mystery, void of potency to edu-

cated ears, more suggestive of red Indian barbarism than of Aryan civilization. Like your Santiago secretary, Mr. Allis, I come across the sense of *English superiority*, which looks with a kind of disdain on anything American. But the evidence of this is, on the whole, negative rather than positive. The educated ranks of England and Scotland have not as yet lifted their souls to comprehend the grandeur of international education and sympathy. But Chautauqua, like a circle of fire, has touched the ice, and tokens of a thaw are beginning to appear.

We close the year with first fruits. I have undertaken a good deal of correspondence, but it has been most cheerful work. Those who have joined and those who have been inquirers have been alike full of enthusiasm. Our first enrollment was made about three weeks ago, Dec. 8, and since that time I have had, not a large, but a continuous stream of names desiring to be enrolled. You will not be surprised to hear that a clergyman was the first on the list. We shall hear more of him yet, for he wrote thus:—"Words fail to express the enthusiasm with which I read your letter and circular regarding the Chautauqua movement. I have no doubt it has a great future before it, and that it will be a source of blessing to the world." Almost all the names yet enrolled have been clergymen. The reason of this is that our circulars were sent mainly to them. Their sympathies lie open to educational ideas, and their training and experience make them especially susceptible to any movement which aims at elevating the people. I have beside me a large list of letters commendatory of the scheme. My only fear is that if I began to give quotations I should run my letter to an inordinate length.

One says, "The idea is quite new to me, and I thank you for bringing it under my notice. I am personally inclined, amid many other calls to take the course myself. I like the air of humanity that breathes through the Society."

Another,—"I am obliged for the pamphlet regarding the C. L. S. C. which has greatly interested me. I at once sent for some of the books. The magazine seems to be about the best periodical I have known."

Another,—"I have heard before now of the Chautauqua movement, but have not had, until I perused the circular sent, an opportunity of learning much about it. The idea is a most excellent one, and I should like, if possible, to do something with it in my district."

Another,—"I have heard something of this educational society before, but now that it is brought close to me I feel considerable interest in it and a strong inclination, could I see my way, to become a member of it. . . . Had I a few of your circulars I could put them into the hands of likely students as opportunity offered."

Another,—"I think the C. L. S. C. scheme a very good one, and shall be happy to bring it before some of the young men in our neighborhood."

Another,—"I have been successful in getting a family of nine to take up the C. L. S. C. course, and two other individuals and myself have ordered two complete sets of books for 1886-7. . . . I expect to secure half a dozen members before the new year, and shall let you know when we hold our first meeting. I have brought the scheme under the notice of ———, [a leading clergyman in England] and he is much interested in it. Several others seem interested in it, and may move in the matter by and by. If you could let me have a few spare copies of THE CHAUTAUQUAN for distribution, it would help considerably. I should think, if properly pushed here, it could do very well. I should like you to suggest to Dr. Vincent that a lecture in — before he leaves for home would help the

cause greatly."

A solicitor writes thus:—"A clergyman has handed me a letter from you in reference to the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. As the idea recommends itself to me and appears to me a likely assistance to a continuous system of reading, I shall be obliged if you will send me the circular and any further particulars you may have to give."

These are only a few, but I must forbear. I find that several who have sent second and third letters to me say that the more they know and read of this movement the more interested they are getting. All this is eloquent; though it is the day of small things it is not to be despised. We are "setting the heather on fire," and already the flame is widely spread. I cannot say literally with Robert Burns that it extends "from Maidenkirke to John O'Groat's," but I can truly say that it extends "from Stranraer to Shetland," and those who know Scottish geography will admit that this is as good if not better than Burns' mileage. Proof of Stranraer.—"Would you kindly enroll as members of the Circle, Mr. — and myself for the coming year. . . . When you reply you might enclose two or three of your circulars and any information likely to be useful." Proof of Shetland.—"I am in receipt of the circular of the C. L. S. C. I do not know that I can do much to forward the movement here, but I will become a member of the Circle myself." Without debating the question of *ultima Thule*, most Chautauquans will be glad to know that the Circle has touched that remote point of the Old World.

The Scottish outlook is decidedly promising, and I am confident that next winter we shall enroll, not in tens, but in hundreds. The seeds of knowledge are being scattered, and if due advantage be taken of the months of spring and early summer, we ought to be fairly organized for aggressive work next winter. The press as yet has not been used. So far as I know no newspaper has written a line. But this is because we have been working silently. We shall come to the surface of popular notice ere long. I know of two or three gentlemen of the press who are likely to come to our help very soon.

Outside of Scotland the work is not so advanced. With Dr. Vincent's approval I have just caused a circulation of nine thousand of our circulars to be made over England. I do not expect much, if any, fruit for this winter, but it is "work for the future." I have enrolled a few names from England, but it is from a stray circular sent out some weeks ago. The new year I fear will put a stop to the winter campaign, but the invasion of Chautauqua circulars into England will ere long send dismay among the ranks of ignorance, and emancipating joys among the sighing captives.

You may be glad to know that I sent, at Dr. Vincent's request, a number of circulars to Paris; and one gentleman there has forwarded me his name and fee. Dr. Vincent unfurled the banner of revolt against superstition and skepticism in Paris. The faithful rallied round him, and I had great pleasure in hurrying off Anglo-American troops to his aid. I have the belief that Chautauqua work has a splendid sphere in France, and I have asked my correspondent to reconnoiter the city, so that we may continue the warfare with success. I have no doubt officers will be raised up as the work and warfare develop.

#### CIRCLE NOTES.

With the increasing membership of the C. L. S. C., the Central Office has become seriously embarrassed by daily inquiries concerning the receipt of memoranda forwarded to us weeks or months ago. Experience has shown that very few memoranda are lost in the mail, and at the close of the four years, we have always made provision for such

cases as have occurred. An addressed postal card enclosed with the memoranda when returned to the Central Office, will receive prompt attention, but we cannot acknowledge the receipt of such papers in any other way, until the final report is made to graduates at the end of the four years.

K. F. KIMBALL,

Secretary.

Plainfield, N. J., Jan. 21, '87.

A LETTER FROM JOHN RUSKIN.—At BARRE, MASSACHUSETTS, the circle has taken the name of John Ruskin. The venerable critic and artist was notified of the decision and recognized it by the following characteristic letter:

BRANTWOOD, CONISTON, LANCASHIRE, Christmas, 1886.

My dear Sir,

I am grateful for your letter—and glad of it, but wholly unable to reply, because I know nothing whatever of American institutions, and do not see at present much likelihood of reform in our own. Our chief folly and sin—on this side the Atlantic—is spending all our national subsistence in war-machinery, and the only general advice for either side of the Atlantic which I can bring within the compass of a letter is that everybody should mind his own business and leave the guardianship of wealth and life to God.

Ever faithfully and respectfully yours,

JOHN RUSKIN.

One hundred ten new circles are reported this month.

The circle at WEST SUMNER, MAINE, called the Molly Ockett from the mountain in whose shadow it lies, has a remarkable member, a lady fifty-eight years old; she has a family of eight children, an invalid daughter, a blind husband, and two little grandsons to care for. Though she lives two miles out of the village she is a constant attendant and "does not seem to know she is doing anything worthy of comment."

The Chautauqua circles of MELROSE, MASSACHUSETTS, have recently had the pleasure of meeting Professor Winchell, author of "Walks and Talks." Professor Winchell was visiting his brother in Melrose, and a reception was given in his honor. Says our reporter,—

"A chance was given to ask Dr. Winchell questions, and for over two hours all sorts of questions were launched at him—in regard to the finding of the 'hairy mammoth' in Siberia, the cause of rotation in nebulous bodies, the theory of evolution, the harmony between Laplace's theory and the Biblical account of the creation, etc., etc. These were answered very satisfactorily and as fully as the time would allow. At the close a rising vote of thanks was tendered to Dr. Winchell. After the more formal talk was over, eager ones gathered around the Professor and still plied him with questions and when your reporter last saw him, he was in conversation with an enthusiastic Chautauquan."

The circle at HARRISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA, is making a "yearbook," out of newspaper clippings on subjects referring to the year's readings. Each of the printed programs bears a request to "remember to bring materials for the 'yearbook.'"

How many circles can say like the Iota of MADISONVILLE, OHIO, "Our Monday night is now as fully recognized as Wednesday for prayer-meeting and nothing is ever planned for that evening"?

Is not this a plan worth adoption? The OLNEY, ILLINOIS, Circle has prevailed upon the trustees of the Public Library and Reading Room to purchase a set of the C. L. S. C. books and to subscribe for THE CHAUTAUQUAN for this year. Compare this with the report in this issue from the circle at Norwalk, Ohio.

In the last issue of THE CHAUTAUQUAN it was stated that circles desiring to correspond with neighboring circles would

receive addresses by applying to the General Office, Plainfield, N. J. The Sirius Circle of CHAMPAIGN CITY, ILL., has been conducting a correspondence with the SAVOY, ILLINOIS, Circle and material for the letters is gathered in this way. A section is chosen for the evening's reading, questions asked upon it, and general discussions held. A critic takes notes and this report is sent to the correspondent.

Is there another Territory circle to compare in growth with the PIERRE, DAKOTA? They began the year with thirty-nine, and have grown to fifty.

From GOSHEN, NEW JERSEY, we learn of another C. L. S. C. Association. The more the better. This particular association is composed of the circles of the county. A picnic is held each summer by the members, but arrangements are making for a still more ambitious celebration next summer. This is nothing less than a two days session on the Chautauqua plan. All the circles in southern New Jersey are to be invited.

ANOTHER ASSEMBLY. In January delegates from twenty-four Chautauqua circles in New Hampshire and Vermont held a meeting at The Weirs, and perfected arrangements for holding an assembly there next summer to be conducted on the same general plan as those at South Framingham, and Fryeburg, Me. There are seventy-two Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circles in New Hampshire and Vermont at the present time. To the majority of these The Weirs is a central point. The prime movers in the enterprise believe that the attractions of lake and landscape scenery, the hotel facilities, and easy access will be sufficient to make the affair successful.

TEXAS has an enterprising circle at EL PASO. While studying geology, the local formations were discussed and somebody happily suggested seeking information from the geological survey at Washington. Major Powell kindly had a sketch prepared of what is now known concerning the geological formation of El Paso County. The circle is now able to carry on its study of local geology with "all that is now known" as a basis.

The Alden of MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, uses the hektograph for printing its programs. The result is so excellent and a hektograph so easily made at home, that we offer a formula for one.

Take 2 oz. of gelatine (Cooper's preferred) and 12½ fluid oz. of glycerine. Soak the gelatine over night and drain well. Put the glycerine into a small pail or any suitable vessel and set it into another and larger dish which has been partly filled with salt water. By heating the salt water to the boiling point, the glycerine may be raised to a temperature of 200°; when this temperature is obtained, add the gelatine to the glycerine, and heat the mixture for several hours to drive off the water. Now pour the fluid into a shallow pan and allow it to cool for at least twelve hours. (A shallow oblong tin pan 8 by 10 inches in size and 1 inch in depth may be made by the tinner; an ordinary oblong pie pan will answer the purpose, or even a thin board with laths nailed around the edge.)

The ink for use on the hektograph is made by putting ¼ oz. 3. B. purple aniline into 1 fluid oz. of hot water. On cooling add ½ oz. each of spirits of wine and glycerine.

To use the pad, write with an ordinary pen, on a sheet of paper whatever you wish to print, using the above ink. Allow the ink to dry on the paper of its own accord without the use of blotting paper. When dry lay the paper, the written side down, on the pad, pressing it down lightly and smoothly. Now by taking the corner of the paper between the thumb and finger, it may be carefully removed leaving the impression from which the printing is to be done on the pad. To print, simply lay the paper evenly on the impression on the pad and press the surface



very lightly. Thirty or forty impressions can be made before it will be necessary to write the copy over. As soon as the printing is done, wash the pad with a sponge or cloth, using lukewarm water, until all the ink is removed. The ink should not be allowed to stand on the pad. If the surface of the pad becomes uneven, the composition may be melted and poured back. New material may be added at any time.

**YULE-TIDE MEETINGS.**—The suggestion of THE CHAUTAUQUAN that Christmas be observed with old-time merriment met hearty response from numerous circles. IOWA CITY and WEST LIBERTY, IOWA, circles united in accepting an invitation to hold their celebration at an old homestead in the country near West Liberty. About ninety persons in all gathered. In the immense square rooms of the old-fashioned house, great yule logs burned, and evergreen, holly, and mistletoe hung in the windows, over the doors, above the pictures, and from the chandeliers. A Christmas feast was served the hungry guests, and then followed a program of song and story, ending with Tiny Tim's benediction, "God bless us every one."—The Arden of NEW YORK CITY celebrated, debating in its programs the *pros* and *cons* of New-Year's calls, and turning their table talk to good resolutions.—The Michigan Boulevard Circle of CHICAGO, discussed every possible point of Christmas interest. This circle is doing wonderful work. The membership was limited to twenty-five, then thirty-five, and now forty, and still there are eight or more persons knocking for admittance and watching for some one to resign.—Nitka Circle of the same city held a Christmas festival, with a tree, a Santa Claus, a wassail bowl (of lemonade), a feast, and all the beautiful Christmas stories, songs, and customs they could find.—The YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, Circle made merry with THE CHAUTAUQUAN program.

#### THE QUESTION TABLE.

The RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA, Vincent sends with its votes on the "Questions of Opinion" for January these kind words. "We wish to let you know how much pleasure and profit we find in *The Question Table* department. We use it by giving out from two to four questions to each member to be looked up before next meeting. They are then brought in with answers, and lead to much "Table Talk" and profitable discussion. We hear of our members sending in all directions for answers to *The Question Table*.—The Constants of PLAINFIELD, VERMONT, devote considerable attention at their meetings to the "Questions of Opinion."—The K. F. K. Circle of ANGELICA, NEW YORK, writes, "The questions in THE CHAUTAUQUAN are usually taken up in a conversational manner, and often result in making our meetings an hour or more longer than is contemplated. As we have encyclopedias and other reference books at all places where we meet, the plan succeeds better than individual work."—The Owahagena, of CAZENOVIA, is "much interested in *The Question Table*, studying hard to find the answers."

Answers have been sent by the following circles in addition to those named above: NEWBURY, CONNECTICUT, Laurel Ridge Chapter, UNIONTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA, HEMPSTEAD, and ALFRED CENTRE, NEW YORK, MAYWOOD, and GENESEO, ILLINOIS, MALVERN, IOWA, and MORRISTOWN, MINNESOTA.

#### METHODS OF CONDUCTING THE LESSON.

From the reports received this month from the reorganized circles, we have collected a large number of the methods employed in handling the "lesson," that is, that portion of the Required Readings gone over since the last meeting of the circle. These methods are placed side by side that readers may compare them. No reference is made here to other exercises than those that apply strictly to the read-

ings. Nearly all of these circles employ various devices to make their programs light and interesting, but these are not included in the following reports. All of the circles mentioned have had from one to ten years experience, and all are known as successes.

**CANADA.**—St. Paul's Circle of TORONTO, distributes among its members at the opening of the year a printed folder bearing the exercises planned for each meeting of the year and the names of the performers. The exercises as arranged for the remainder of the present year are:—

14. March 3rd, 1887. (a) The Sun; (b) The Moon and Eclipses; (c) The Milky Way; (d) Saturn; (e) Signs and Symbols of Astronomy.

15. March 17th, 1887. (a) Conversation upon French Literature; (b) Sketch of Voltaire; (c) Sketch of Froissart; (d) Sketch of Pascal.

16. March 31st, 1887. (a) Studies in Mountains; (b) Railroads; (c) Art Industries; (d) In-door and Out-door Employment.

17. April 14th, 1887. (a) Essay, The Catholic Church; (b) Common Errors in English; (c) The English Parliament.

18. April 28th, 1887. An evening with Addison. (a) Essay; (b) Illustrations.

19. May 5th, 1887. The Professions: (a) Law; (b) Dentistry; (c) Ministry and Medicine; (d) Teaching.

20. May 19th, 1887. (a) Manufactures; (b) Topics from THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

—The Berkeley and Grosvenor of TORONTO use the essay, class-readings, question-box, class drills, lesson talks.

—At PICTON, a part of the program in THE CHAUTAUQUAN is used, and there mainder is selected with reference to the monthly readings.—The GLAMIS Circle arranges that four of the regular members take up a lesson of about twenty-five pages in each of four of the books, explaining references and questioning the class.

**MAINE.**—Upon an average two-thirds to three-fourths of the time spent in the Longfellow Circle of PORTLAND is devoted to the Required Readings. Topics are selected and assigned to members two weeks in advance. These topics are opened by a brief statement, or more generally a paper by the member named, followed by a discussion in which all are encouraged to take part. If the topic is debatable two persons are sometimes appointed to open the discussion, one on each side, and a general discussion follows. An opportunity is always given to bring up questions on the readings, not embraced in the topics; and the question-box is sometimes announced on the program in order to call out questions. The readings are followed as arranged in the course, and the members are usually asked if they have completed the readings of the last two weeks. We add outside help from books, and occasionally from persons.—At GREENVILLE the North Star uses the magazine programs as a base, and always adds the *Questions and Answers*.—The Merry Meeting of RICHMOND employs the published programs; so does the Clio of MECHANIC FALLS, with some variations. The programs are abbreviated by the Olympia of YARMOUTH and more time given to the lesson; questions on the lessons followed by a general discussion are a usual feature.—The Pine Tree Circle of ROCKLAND assigns subjects either from the programs or of their own selecting, and treats them through papers, readings, or discussions.

**NEW HAMPSHIRE.**—The circles at both CHESTER and GREAT FALLS follow the programs as published in THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

**VERMONT.**—The Loyal of BRATTLEBORO aims to arrange its program so as to have exercises that will help fix in memory the readings rather than amuse or divert; to this

and they use the *Questions and Answers*, a summary of the readings, and a question box, and are planning some talks on topics connected with the readings.——The Lone Pine of CASTLETON arranges a program which regularly includes two papers upon the work of the fortnight; readings, character sketches, questions, and round tables are other devices for reviewing the work.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The monthly meetings of the HOLLISTON Circle include essays, readings, and questions on the work of the month.——The programs of the Clark Circle of JAMAICA PLAIN do not follow the readings save in occasional exercises.——At LUNENBURG, the members have adopted the plan of reading one book at a time, taking about one-fourth of the book at each meeting. They have abolished essays, substituting, instead, talks on each topic within the range of the evening's readings.——The Whittier of LANESVILLE uses the *Questions and Answers* and each member furnishes something in the line of the readings to the entertainment of the evening.——The question method is the leading feature of the programs at MANSFIELD. The numbers on a recent program will illustrate: "Responsive Readings; Roll Call,—Quotations on England; Twenty-five Questions on Geology; Twenty-five Questions on English History; Ten Questions on Mountains; Questions on Ireland; and Miscellaneous Questions found in the *Question Table*."——Bromfield St. Branch, BOSTON, confines itself entirely to "study and discussion."

——"Our plan is to devote our time at the meetings to the faithful study of the Required Readings,"—this from the Delphic of NORTHBRIDGE.——One or two essays, general round table talks, and a discussion of Chautauqua subjects is the way the Irving of SPRINGFIELD disposes of the lesson.——At SOMERVILLE, each study is assigned to a different member who makes it his special work to prepare attractive programs for each evening. There are usually two essays, covering the ground studied during two weeks, and readings from different books bearing on the subject.——The question box is devoted to the lesson by the circle at WEST ROXBURY, members bringing in questions on the readings, which they wish answered.——Talk and the *Questions and Answers* satisfy the Undaunted of CHELMSFORD.——A discussion of the readings followed by papers on assigned subjects is the WILLIAMSBURGH way.——Papers varied by the *Questions and Answers* is the method adopted by the Waban of WELLESLEY.——In the Winter Hill of BOSTON the lesson is taken up by topics, about six members participating in the lesson for the evening, each one giving a reading or essay on the subject assigned him. The readings are followed as arranged in the course, but they are not confined to these alone, using outside books to a great extent.——Questions on the lessons and essays on the subjects of the course cover the ground for the Alpha of WINCHENDON.——The Whittier of AMESBURY treats the lessons through papers mainly, introducing the *Questions and Answers*, and readings occasionally. A similar method is employed by the Berkeley of BOSTON.——At FRANKLIN a selected portion of the readings is read aloud and followed by a round table talk, a sketch of some character connected with the lessons follows, and roll call is responded to by quotations in harmony with the work.——Several large and prosperous Bay State Circles report that they follow substantially the programs in THE CHAUTAUQUAN. Of course they use these merely as suggestive—this is all the programs aim to be—revising them to fit special needs. Among the circles which have found this plan satisfactory are the Hale of HOLBROOK, the Pioneer of NEW BEDFORD, and the circles at MAGNOLIA, BEVERLY, and SOUTHFIELD.

D-march

CONNECTICUT.—At STAFFORD SPRINGS the circle gives its first attention to answering questions on a selected portion of the readings; the rest of the meeting is devoted to general exercises, parts of which are on the line of the readings.——The Moneta Circle of MERIDEN puts its strength into a review of the work of the period since the last meeting; this review is conducted by a person appointed for the purpose.——Notes on the readings, the *Questions and Answers*, and essays on the most striking topics are the lesson-helpers of the Thurstan of GREENWICH.——The Silver City of MERIDEN employs papers on the topics, review drills, and practical work, such as the examination of rocks. This last is one of the most satisfactory methods to be employed.——At ROCKVILLE the Thalia treats the lesson through essays, chart, map, and blackboard drills.——The work in geology shows the habits of the BETHEL Circle. In connection with the regular lessons assigned, the circle visited a feldspar mine and a limestone quarry.——A "résumé of studies" is the backbone of the program of the LAKEVILLE Circle.——PLAINVILLE and CORNWALL BRIDGE Circles follow the magazine programs, with original variations.

RHODE ISLAND.—At FOSTER CENTRE a teacher and critic are elected to train the class on the *Questions and Answers*. A part of the papers and readings which complete the program bears on the readings.——The secretary of By-the-Sea Circle of NEWPORT writes, "We make our meetings mostly study evenings on the readings; the thought being brought out by papers or discussions or talks on assigned topics with blackboard, maps, and pictures, always followed by questions and interchanges of opinions in table talk."

NEW YORK.—The K. F. K. of ANGELICA when first organized arranged that the lesson be conducted wholly by the president; later, the method was changed and a section of each lesson was assigned to each of a number of members to elucidate; this is believed to be a better plan as a greater amount of special study and observation is brought before the class than would be practicable for one person to accomplish.——It is not unusual for a circle to adopt for the evening's work one subject in the course and confine the exercises to it; this is the plan pursued at FULTON, where geology is the specialty. Each member gives a synopsis of one or more chapters, questions are asked, and a general discussion held.——The Garfield Circle of NEW YORK has adopted the English History and Literature, and handles them by papers.——Three of the four meetings of the month are devoted to lesson reviews by the Acorn of OAKFIELD.——At HONEOYE the week's lesson is reviewed under the leadership of some member previously appointed; each member takes part and lively discussions often ensue. Occasionally papers are introduced.——The Emersonians of PIKE require the *Questions and Answers* to be learned and recited; one essay on the lesson is read at each meeting. Occasionally the whole class devotes five minutes to writing on some lesson topic named by a member when all are ready to write; when the time is up, each in turn reads what he has written.——A questioner on the Required Readings is appointed each week, also some one to draw maps or prepare illustrations upon the readings, by the SHORTSVILLE Circle.——At each meeting of the Vincent of ROCHESTER a number of topics are given out, one to each member, to be answered at the following meeting. The subjects are in the line of the current reading, and the answers are in the briefest and most condensed form possible, sometimes written and sometimes given verbally, but not occupying more than two or three minutes each, and are always followed by a brief but animated conversation on the topic. In this way each member of the circle contributes something each time,

and no one is so burdened as to interfere with the regular home reading. Among the topics presented at one meeting were the following: How are the precious metals usually found? Describe the geologic formation of the Adirondacks. A brief conversation on crystals and crystallography. What was the literary character of the Romans at the time of entering Britain? Literary character of King Alfred.——The *Questions and Answers* are in the first place carefully studied by the SYRACUSE Circle. Some of the lessons are assigned topically to the members, and others are made the subject of lectures by persons outside of the circle. The readings are followed very closely as arranged in the course.——A large number of circles habitually treat the readings through essays on the subjects, aided by contests, debates, questions, and discussions. Reports of such methods come from the Hale of EDEN VALLEY, the Wallace Bruce of MECHANICVILLE, the Brick Church Circle of MONTGOMERY, Oatka of PAVILION CENTRE, Tri-States of PORT JERVIS, Ye Merrie Wives of WINDSOR and Two Gentlemen of Verona of ROME, the Onondaga of SYRACUSE, and the circles at WELLSVILLE, SALISBURY, PLATTSBURGH, OYSTER BAY, HOMER, BRIGHTON, and OSWEGO.——Several reports from New York state show that THE CHAUTAUQUAN programs are the basis of their lesson work, selections being made from the items usually. Such reports have been received from the Laurel of SMYRNA, the Athenian of SUSPENSION BRIDGE, the Evangeline of PLEASANTVILLE, the Moravians of MORAVIA, the Amphictyons of GOWANDA, Paradise of EDEN, the Advance of BROOKLYN, and circles at WAVERLY, SHUSHAN, MILFORD, and BELLEVILLE.

NEW JERSEY.—Essays and the *Questions and Answers* are used by the Basilica of DANVILLE.——The circle at GOSHEN on the first meeting of the new year divided the geology into twelve periods, assigning each part to a particular member who conducts a quiz on the readings on an appointed evening. Each member is also given a character in English history which he is to personate on some particular evening. The *Questions and Answers* are also committed.——In the Captor Circle of JERSEY CITY the lesson is taught by the president.——The Ridgeview Triangle at MADISON is "all of one family" and "read and talk together as opportunity is afforded."——In the Alpha Circle of VINELAND two questions are brought in by each member on the reading for the week, which are exchanged and answered. The questions in THE CHAUTAUQUAN are reviewed by a member appointed the previous week.——Essays on the important topics are made to review the work by the Hope of WESTFIELD.——A monthly meeting for the discussion of the readings is the custom of the circle at BOUND BROOK.——Miscellaneous exercises based on the magazine programs are used by the circles at SALEM and MONTCLAIR.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The most interesting parts of the readings for two weeks are selected by the Quaker City Circle of PHILADELPHIA and the members thoroughly questioned on them.——At SINKING VALLEY each one as he reads for the week is requested to take notes and present them to the circle for discussion. This method has proved very successful, a large amount of information being gathered.——Broadbent Circle of PHILADELPHIA meets weekly, consuming the whole evening in reviewing the week's reading. The lesson is reviewed by questions until some point arises wherein conversation would be beneficial. When experiments are found necessary they are used. As nearly as possible, the readings are regularly followed. Some require more time than others.——The NEW BRIGHTON Circle reads selections from the work laid out for the week in the *Outline*; questions, criticisms, and remarks follow. The part

of the readings read at home are frequently discussed at the circle.——The lesson taken up by the Wallace Bruce of ALLEGHENY CITY is on the line only of the Required Readings; thus geology was first adopted this year and English history followed.——Essays, sketches, and questions on subjects confined to the line of the readings fill up the programs of the WASHINGTON Circle.——At WEST MIDDLETOWN the members take up the different studies in the course and recite topically.——Those adopting the programs of THE CHAUTAUQUAN are the circles at BERWICK, GUY'S MILLS, GETTYSBURG, JERSEY SHORE, the Immortelles of MIFFLINBURGH, and the Shawnee of TUNKHANNOCK.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.—"Our meetings are conducted like class recitations; a member being appointed each week to interrogate on the subject of the week," writes the secretary of the Echo Club of WASHINGTON.

MARYLAND.—In the DARLINGTON Club the members in the order in which their names appear on the roll, prepare questions on the lesson for the week, which are answered and discussed by the class at large.

OHIO.—A very valuable letter on circle methods comes from the secretary of the West End Circle of NORWALK. We regret that we have space for only a part of it.

"Earlier in our history it was usual to follow the regular order more closely than we now do. Last year we elected a leader for each month, this year we elect one for each study. Such books as Wilkinson's, or Warren's "Recreations in Astronomy" are usually divided into four parts and a program made from each quarter. We like best to read one book at a time. Each leader takes the relation of a teacher and takes entire control of the class during the reading of his book. We do not take to program committees. Our programs more frequently precede than follow the reading; while this is not as we wish, still, it has its advantages, and often aids in understanding. It has always been our custom to invite leaders of specialties from outside of the circle when in need, and our experience has been, without exception, that we have made a friend and co-worker on whom we could rely in emergencies and on social occasions, and their admiration for the object, aim, and end of the C. L. S. C. is often surprising to us who have grown familiar with the work. As an instance of this, in running through the programs for the last eight years and more, I find the Rev. F. Clatworthy, pastor of the Baptist church, was leader by invitation, in "Plan of Salvation," February, 1880; last year he was announced through THE CHAUTAUQUAN as President of the Evanston, Ill., Circle. Returning to the question of method, the gentlemen are apt to treat their subjects orally, others write essays or talk from notes, or read selections or quote authorities, or produce mixed essay and reading. Our object is not so much to produce literature as to analyze the subject in hand. We always find an evening too short. During the presentation of a subject, each listener looks out for a question, and at the close of the essay the leader opens a conversation on the subject, when the reader is expected to be equal to his occasion, understanding his subject in a general way; however, answers are in order from any one; if they cannot be given, some one is assigned them for the next meeting.

We keep a set of books in the public library and it is the testimony of the librarian that the demand for books has entirely changed since the organization of the C. L. S. C., in favor of standard books and the best literature. With us the C. L. S. C. is nearly as well established as the school or Sunday-school."

At JEFFERSON each of the members in alphabetical order makes out programs on the readings and presides at the meetings at which his program is carried out.——The IRONTON Circle treats the lesson in various ways; now it is a general review, one member acting as leader; again by papers on the leading topics; this year the lecture system



has been adopted for geology.——In the Alpha of FREMONT the lesson is recited first, then followed by papers and readings on topics suggested by the lessons.——General talk and general questioning is the informal custom in the Perennial of CHARDON. At COLUMBIANA a similar method is followed.

TENNESSEE.—Programs from the circle at CHATTANOOGA show two distinct treatments of the lesson; the first is to select three or four subjects for discussion out of the lesson of the week, appoint disputants to handle both sides of the question, and devote the evening to arguing from the facts accumulated in the reading; the second is the "short essay," plan, a dozen or more topics are given out to different persons to be written on, one beginning where the preceding left off.

INDIANA.—A thorough method has been adopted at RUSHVILLE. Written questions on all the Required Readings, made on parts assigned to each member, lettered and numbered, and shaken together are drawn by the members. "A" is called and the person who has the question reads it, and if he can, answers it; if not, the writer of the question gives the answer. Another lesson exercise is to take the characters of the week's reading and call upon each of the members for some facts in the life of one or more of them. A similar plan to the former is that of the Pioneer Circle of NEW ALBANY where the circle prepares questions and the president asks them.——We have heard from Cedar Lodge of CUTLER before. This pleasant home circle gathers around the table under the hanging lamp and reads aloud and talks over the course.——At GREENBURG the lesson is conducted by questions and topics.——In the Bryant Circle of TERRE HAUTE, the Required Readings for each month are taken in one of the regular meetings. The program for that evening is usually a study of the readings, with questions, and a sketch of the author for the evening. The lesson is made very interesting by conversation to which great attention is paid.

ILLINOIS.—The magnificent circle at EVANSTON has this year departed from the usual routine of circles. It has been so fortunate as to secure for the various studies, the interest and conductorship of various professors in the Northwestern University; Dr. Oliver Marcy kindly consented to take the geology, and invited the circle to the chapel of the University. These evenings took the form of lectures. Each of the lectures was illustrated by sixty stereoscopic views, and was attended by some two hundred or more persons. English history and literature are under the direction of the Rev. F. Clatworthy. He applies the lesson to individuals, using questions, essays etc. The astronomy is in charge of Professor Bradley. His manner of conducting will be similar to Dr. Marcy's, the class going to the University. Professor Pearson has charge of the literature; Miss Rena Micheats, Dean of the Woman's College, has the French literature. She will conduct it as a text book, taking various schools. The readings are followed as arranged in course. Each member making it a rule to be "read up" with required readings each week. The circle numbers one hundred thirty-five. They celebrate a monthly "Poet's Memorial Day" for which delightful programs are arranged. The "College Day" was under the charge of President H. F. Fisk. A large number are reading THE CHAUTAUQUAN who are not taking the C. L. S. C. course.——The PROPHETSTOWN Circle opens its meetings with quotations respecting the readings; an appointed member then reads a synopsis of the work for the week, this is criticised, omissions supplied, and a general discussion encouraged. Papers upon different points in the readings follow.——DWIGHT Circle reviews the lesson by a regular class drill

and reads the Sunday Readings aloud.——Two methods have been tried by the Olympians of AUSTIN, the set program and free discussion, and the balance of favor is for the latter.

MICHIGAN.—From SOUTH WHITEFORD the secretary sends this plan: "In our lesson we go over thoroughly all we have read since the last meeting, either by appointing one person to ask questions or by calling on each one to suggest a point of interest. The *Questions and Answers* are also used.——Essays, lectures, and original work, are used to expound the lessons by the Lovers of Longfellow at BIG RAPIDS.

WISCONSIN.—In the KENOSHA Circle one of the studies is taken up by some one of the class who has before been appointed and the class talk over the lesson. Each study in turn is taken up until all the subjects belonging to the lesson of that week are disposed of.——Of the members of the Bryant at OMRO, each learns the *Questions and Answers* and presents ten questions on each book in the readings of the week to be answered by the circle.

MINNESOTA.—A letter from the Franklin Avenue Circle of Minneapolis says:—

"We devote about an hour to the discussion of the subject. Our president generally writes out a series of questions, which he distributes among the members; he then calls for answers, and each member is supposed to have studied the lesson sufficiently well to answer promptly; if, however, he is unable to do so the question is open to any one. This year we take up in the circle only a part of the readings. Geology has been discussed and we are now on English history and literature. None of the religious works are discussed in the circle owing to the great variety of religious opinion, our circle being composed of Unitarians, Catholics, Methodists, Baptists, Congregationalists, and —ists."

——At GLENWOOD a review is in charge of one person who conducts the circle over the entire lesson. Character guessing and essays supplement the review.

IOWA.—At CHEROKEE, a leader is selected each week and the lesson recited.——The Hawkeye of EPWORTH appoints members to prepare questions on the readings of the week, these are distributed and answered often with much discussion.——The Cedar of IOWA furnishes a printed outline of the studies of the year to each member, the work of each week being outlined on it.

MISSOURI.—The Lucy Rider of KANSAS CITY has one paper on the work and follows this with the *Questions and Answers*.

KANSAS.—The plan of work followed at GOODRICH is to read aloud the lesson, comments and discussions interspersing the readings. Addresses on interesting points occasionally occur.

DAKOTA.—Nearly all the time in the YANKTON circle is spent upon the Required Readings, in topical recitation, though occasionally *The Question Table* is used. They follow the readings as arranged in the course, but do not have time to take them all up in the circle.

NEBRASKA.—At YORK the lesson is conducted by questions and conversation, the members commenting freely.——The secretary of TEKAMAH circle says, "We use the method of general discussion with very little formality. Usually each member writes on slips of paper two questions on each subject in the lesson. These are distributed among the members and answered in turn, discussion following each answer. Sometimes the lesson is divided into sections giving each member a part on which to ask questions."

COLORADO.—The Chautauqua Club of CAÑON CITY has a leader who is prepared with questions on all the readings.

Sometimes he gives topics to the members and again assigns chapters to be reviewed by a synopsis.

CALIFORNIA.—The Westminster Circle of SACRAMENTO uses the question method with a slight variation. The questions handed in by members are distributed a week beforehand, and the answers are prepared and given either orally or written.

CANADA.—The Heliotrope of SUSSEX, NEW BRUNSWICK, is a new circle with nine members.—Twelve members form the Canadentian of ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.—From SYDNEY, CAPE BRETON, comes the cheery message, "Our circle has only five members, but all are much interested, and we have very pleasant and instructive meetings once a week."—DALHOUSIE, NEW BRUNSWICK, has a circle of fourteen.—Five '90's send their names for enrollment from MINNEDOSA, MANITOBA.

MAINE.—The Excelsior of LEWISTON begins with sixteen members, and the Triangle of BERWICK, with three.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—The circle at GREAT FALLS has taken the name of Clio Club, and the motto, "They can, who think they can."—Fourteen in STARK have begun the course, and a circle of the same size has been organized in EAST JAFFREY.

VERMONT.—The new circle of GEORGIA expects a membership of twenty.—BAKERSFIELD has a circle of thirteen.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Four students belong to the Pleasant Street Circle of MARLBORO'.—The Greylock, of NORTH ADAMS has fifty-nine members, with meetings once a month.

—Eleven members constitute the NORWOOD Circle.—Aletheon is the name of the new circle of SOUTH MIDDLEBORO'.—The Bicknell Circle was organized in DORCHESTER, through the efforts of a Progressive.—Twenty-three ladies of WELLSLEY HILLS form the Mangus Club, and hold their meetings once in two weeks.—Eight have joined '90's ranks, in LUDLOW.

CONNECTICUT.—Efforts are being made to organize a circle in SOUTHTON.

NEW YORK.—ROCHESTER has a new circle named the Holmes.—Much interest is manifested by the beginners in NASSAU.—SPENCER sends fifteen new names.—A few young men have organized a circle at NIAGARA FALLS.—MALONE has a circle of six.—A few ladies of LIMA who only read last year, have been the means of interesting others, and now a circle of fourteen is working with enthusiasm.—Seven have begun the course in HUME.—At FONDA there is a flourishing circle of forty.—The Cantabs of CAMBRIDGE are doing very satisfactory work.—The Athene of BROOKLYN has been invited to join the Brooklyn Association.

NEW JERSEY.—A circle has been recently organized in PATERSON.—The circle of PRAKNESS began with ten members, but hopes for as many more.—SUMMIT sends six new names.—The circle of LAWRENCEVILLE was late in beginning, but has nearly overtaken the others and "hopes soon to be running on schedule time."—Students of the theological seminary at MADISON have organized the Drew Circle.—MOUNT HOLLY has a circle of fifteen, and CAMDEN of six, and MILLVILLE of sixteen members.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Highlanders of TOWANDA meet weekly, and follow the programs of THE CHAUTAUQUAN. The game of characters is found so entertaining and instructive that a place is given it in the first meeting of each month.—The Anemone Circle of BUFFALO and KELLY townships, has twelve members.—PAXINOS, CONYNG-

HAM, BROCKWAYVILLE, ULYSSES, and MILFORD report new organizations.—A Sunday-school teacher and her class form The Resolutes of PHILADLPHIA.

MARYLAND.—MOUNT SAVAGE has ten members in its circle.

GEORGIA.—AMERICUS reports "a small, but deeply interested class."

OHIO.—There are thirty members in the circle of the Memorial Baptist church of TOLEDO.—TIFFIN reports thirty-nine members and much enthusiasm.—The circles at CARLISLE, MAYFIELD, GAMBIER, GREENVILLE, and ZANESVILLE are starting out well.

INDIANA.—The Irving of CLINTON reports rapid progress.—SOUTH BEND has a class of sixteen.

ILLINOIS.—The earnestness shown by the STEWARD circle will doubtless result in adding to the number it contains. The STAUNTON begins with nine members.—From POLO, this report: "Our circle is wide-awake, meeting every week, and working hard to meet all the requirements."

The MACOMB Circle was "late in starting, but is doing double work to catch up."—Those who last winter in DALLAS CITY "carried on literary work, with no decisive policy or aim," have decided to take the Chautauqua course.—The Kobold of CHICAGO has the motto, "We delve for hidden treasure."—Another new circle is reported from CHICAGO, but without a name to distinguish it from the many others there. The Longfellow of CASEY has six members.

KENTUCKY.—HOPKINSVILLE has formed a circle of six.

IOWA.—LE MARS, PERRY, GOLDFIELD, CEDAR RAPIDS, and ANITA are the circles most recently formed in Iowa.

MISSOURI.—Seven in the circle of BOLIVAR report interest and zeal.—The Palm Leaf, of PALMYRA "has twenty thorough, happy workers, all ladies, most of whom are busy mothers and housekeepers."

MICHIGAN.—Eight more new circles in Michigan. They are at ST. CHARLES, SOUTH BATTLE CREEK, RYERSON, REED CITY, EAST SPRINGPORT, CLARKSTON, JACKSON, and DETROIT, and all send proofs of their earnestness and ambition.

WISCONSIN.—The new organizations at BEAVER DAM, WATERLOO, and PEWAUKEE are progressing finely.

MINNESOTA.—The Dale and Merriam Park have been added to the circles of ST. PAUL.—WATERVILLE's circle begins work with seventeen members.

KANSAS.—The Whittier of CARBONDALE, and the Afternoon Section of OTTAWA are doing good work.—A graduate of '86 writes from COLUMBUS, "I had a lonely four years' reading, but now shall have abundant company, as a circle of twenty members has been organized here."—OSAGE CITY, MYERS VALLEY, GARDEN CITY, and CORA add to the Kansas circles.

NEBRASKA.—The ten members of WYMORE did not begin work until December but "hope to 'redeem the time.'" The circle of VICTORIA sends words of cordial cheer.

TEXAS.—Small but hard-working circles are located in SOUTH BOSQUE and MANSFIELD.

DAKOTA.—The GRANDIN Circle "is small, but hopes to grow numerically as well as intellectually."

MONTANA.—The circle at BILLINGS is adding to its numbers.

CALIFORNIA.—New organizations are reported at SANTA ANA, LONG BEACH, and SAN FRANCISCO.

OREGON.—The circle of DAYTON began with seven members.

## THE C. L. S. C. CLASSES.

### TO THE C. L. S. C. CLASSES—'86-'90.

**THE UNION CLASS BUILDING.**—The ground-plans adopted by the joint committee for the Union Class Building have been approved by the Assembly authorities and the officers of the C. L. S. C. at Plainfield. The first floor has five rooms, one for each of the classes of '86, '87, '88, '89, and '90. The front central room is twenty-two by twenty-two feet, the two front corner rooms twenty-one by twenty-seven feet, and the rear corner rooms twenty-one by thirty-one feet. Each of these rooms will be furnished with a fire-place, and all except the front one will have a closet. The rooms will be separated from each other by closets or by halls running through the building, which connect the four entrances with broad and commodious stairs passing up to the assembly room above. A large window with cathedral glass will light the lower central hall, and give a rich cheery air to the interior. The assembly room above will be about seventy-five by fifty feet and will have four means of exit. It will have two fire-places to provide against cool or damp weather. The second story room twenty-two by sixteen feet, over the front central class room will be used for a library and reading room and be reached by the front stairs. The main front will be on Palestine avenue with side entrances on Ames and Ramble avenues. The exterior of the building will be of modern design with large windows and roof properly balanced with tower and gables. The Class of '90 is taking the lead in subscriptions, their contributions already amounting to about three hundred dollars. As this is for all the classes from '86 to '90, it is hoped that the project may be taken up promptly by circles, but keeping the class contributions distinct. Send contribution from twenty-five cents and upward, to the building committee of the respective classes, or the Rev. R. H. Bosworth, Newburgh, N. Y., who is the general treasurer of the joint building committee, and a receipt will be returned showing the number of shares taken. Shares are twenty-five cents each and are taken in numbers from one to one hundred.

It is sincerely hoped that the publication of the aggregate amount of money received during the month of January from each class, toward the erection of the Union Class Building, at Chautauqua, will do much toward arousing others to send their contributions. Lack of space in THE CHAUTAUQUAN forbids the publishing of the list of contributor's names, as sent, by the Rev. R. H. Bosworth, but we are glad of an opportunity to make the following statement: Total amount received from the Class of '86, \$15.50; from Class of '87, \$5.25; from Class of '88, \$1.00; from Class of '89, \$3.00; from Class of '90, \$10.25; amount for which persons failed to name the class, \$1.75.

### CLASS OF 1887.—"THE PANSIES."

*"Neglect not the gift that is in thee."*

#### OFFICERS.

*President*—The Rev. Frank Russell, Oswego, N. Y.  
*Western Secretary*—K. A. Burnell, Esq., 150 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.  
*Eastern Secretary*—J. A. Steven, M. D., 164 High Street, Hartford, Conn.  
*Treasurer*—Mrs. Julia N. Berry, Titusville, Pa.  
*Executive Committee*—The officers of the Class.

Nor cold nor heat can for one moment diminish the enthusiasm of the "Pansies," and the reports from every quarter indicate how the class feeling literally bubbles over: "We are as enthusiastic as in the first year," comes from Delaware, while a lone student writes, "I am very anxious to graduate with my class and am determined to finish by July. Everything has hindered me for the last year."

It is hoped that the Pansies will blossom out their share toward the Union Class Building, sending to the President without delay for certificates of stock.

The names of Mrs. E. Hammond, box 569 Oil City, Pa.; Mrs. Kate H. Palmer, Conneaut, Ohio; Prof. H. E. Barrett, Syracuse, N. Y.; Miss C. A. Teal, 52 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss Marie L. Bryant, Ithaca, N. Y.; Miss Mary N. Davis, 183 High street, Hartford, Connecticut, and of Mrs. I. T. Beecher, North East, Pa., placed in this list as the committee on the competitive examination of the Class of '87 will stand for the answer of many inquiries.

Extra prizes have been offered to those gaining prizes for the superior excellence of the winning papers by the well-known Mr. Henry Hart of Atlanta, Georgia, as follows: For the very best of the winning papers, one of his very fine C. L. S. C. watches worth \$15.00; and for the next best the finest C. L. S. C. enameled ring worth \$7.50. This brings the aggregate of the prizes to be taken by the eight persons to \$137.50.

Many inquiries made by mail would be answered by more careful attention to the columns of the successive issues of THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

The New England Members of the Class of '87 held an enjoyable reunion at the New England Conservatory of Music, Boston, on Saturday, January 8. The first hour was pleasantly spent in social conversation; this was followed by an hour given to music, reading, speeches, and a class poem furnished by members of the class. It was decided to have another reunion in May. A more definite and detailed announcement will be made later. New England Pansies, please watch for that notice, and plan to be present at the reunion.

### CLASS OF 1888.—"THE PLYMOUTH ROCK."

*"Let us be seen by our deeds."*

#### OFFICERS.

*President*—The Rev. A. E. Dunning, Boston, Mass.  
*Vice-Presidents*—Prof. W. N. Ellis, Brooklyn, N. Y.; the Rev. Wm. G. Roberts, Bellevue, Ohio; Mrs. D. A. Cunningham, Wheeling, West Virginia; Mr. N. Y. Tacksbury, Toronto, Canada; S. T. Neill, Esq., Warren, Penna.; Mrs. E. Clarke, Jr., New York City; Mrs. Lillian H. Norton, Charlottesville, Va.; Mrs. E. P. Hull, Macon, Ga.; Mrs. D. A. Dodge, Adrian, Mich.  
*Secretary*—L. Kidder, Connelville, Pa.  
*Treasurer*—The Rev. L. A. Stevens, Tonawanda, N. Y.

Items for the '88 column should be sent to the Rev. C. C. McLean, St. Augustine, Fla.

The attention of members of '88 and '89 is especially called to the paragraph concerning memoranda published in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for February under '90 items. The announcement there made, refers to all undergraduate students.

The '88's, in spite of their hard struggle for a name, are not a whit the worse for the effort and are accomplishing much earnest work. A student in Idaho Territory writes, "I am very much interested in the work, and hope to be able to finish the course, though I am reading under difficulties and reading alone, there being no circle here."

The '88's claim the honor of establishing the C. L. S. C. on a firm footing in South Africa; or even the "Dark Continent" must receive this added impulse toward a higher civilization through the time honored gateway—*Plymouth Rock*.

How glad we should be to welcome our South Africa graduates at Chautauqua in '88.

This is a time for the Plymouth Rock Class to be seen by its deeds. The Class has voted to bear one-fifth of the expense of the Union Class Building at Chautauqua. Funds



are slow in coming in; a little effort in every community where there are '88's would raise the required amount. For the honor of the Class, the effort should be made. The shares are placed at twenty-five cents each, and may be obtained from the class treasurer, S. T. Neil, Esq., Warren, Pa.

#### CLASS OF 1889.—"THE ARGONAUTS."

*"Knowledge unused for the good of others is more vain than unused gold."*

##### OFFICERS.

*President*—The Rev. C. C. Creegan, D.D., Syracuse, N. Y.

*Vice-Presidents*—The Rev. S. Mills Day, Honeoye, N. Y.

The Rev. J. H. McKee, Little Valley, N. Y.

The Rev. J. B. Steele, Jackson, Tenn.

Miss Genevieve M. Walton, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Mrs. Jennie M. Haws, Mendota, Ill.

*Recording Secretary*—Mrs. E. N. Lockwood, Ripon, Wis.

*Corresponding Secretary*—The Rev. H. C. Jennings, Faribault, Minn.

*Treasurer*—The Rev. R. H. Bosworth, Newburgh, N. Y.

Items for this column should be sent to the recording secretary, Rev. H. C. Jennings, Faribault, Minn.

With a thorough class organization, a classic name, and an enrollment of twenty-three thousand, let the Class of '89 take a long breath, cast doubts and fears to the wind and make a record which not even the '87's can excel. '90 is following hard after us with a membership which promises to reach twenty-five thousand, and while we greet these ardent "freshmen" we remember that there must be no retrogression in the C. L. S. C. If '88 is to outrank '87, '89 must look to her laurels.

Our growing class spirit is shown by the following words of cheer: "Please offer the experience of the circle in Galesville, for the encouragement of the isolated members of the C. L. S. C. 'We are two' and are working with the determination of finishing in '89, although one of us will be obliged to finish nearly all of last year's reading to do so. While reading we make notes, and when we meet, ask the questions thus prepared. We are determined to win."

If every "two" out of our twenty-three thousand are "determined to win" what a record we shall make! To arms ye brave!

It is very desirable that each circle of the class of '89 shall take special interest in the election of its officers, especially the vice-presidents for the coming year. It is suggested that the circles in each state should send to the secretary the names of such persons as they think will make good leaders, so that when the class of '89 convenes at Chautauqua next August, it may have something to guide it in its selection of vice-presidents. It is not designed to make this simply an honorary office, but one of work; and some one is wanted who is full of enthusiasm, so he may work to help others with no expectation of reward, except what comes from well-doing.

#### CLASS OF 1890.—"THE PIEREANS."

*"Redeeming the Time."*

##### OFFICERS.

*President*—The Rev. D. A. McClenahan, Allegheny, Pa.

*Secretary*—George H. Iott, Evanston, Ill.

*Treasurer*—Mrs. E. P. Wood, 253 General Taylor street, New Orleans, La.

*Vice-Presidents*—John Lee Draper, Providence, R. I.; the Rev. Leroy Stevens, Mount Pleasant, Pa.; Charles E. Weller, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Dr. Edwards, Randolph, N. Y.; Miss Anna L. Sanderson, Toronto, Canada.

*Building Committee*—Chairman, the Rev. H. B. Waterman, Griggsville, Ill.; Secretary, John R. Tyley, Chicago, Ill., with Miss Leonard, Mr. Davidson, the Rev. J. Hill, and Dr. J. T. Edwards, Randolph, N. Y.

Items for this column should be sent to Geo. H. Iott, Evanston, Ill.

The Class of '90 numbers more than 22,500 members.

Bestir yourselves O Pierians! Five months have gone. "Redeem the time" and remember that the habits we form in this first year, will tell upon our work in the three years before us.

"Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer."

We learn that the earlier C. L. S. C. classes graduated about one-fifth of their entire enrollment. '86 brings the percentage up to more than one-fourth of the whole. '87 is struggling to make her record, a third. Let us not be content with less than one-half. Twelve thousand graduates in '90!

The Piereans are ahead in contributions to the Union Class Building. Beware of flagging.

The Secretary of the Class of '90, one of the members of the Schubert Quartet writes:—

"I am proud of the Class of '90. In many of the states, in which I have been, I find the work is progressing magnificently. Classes are formed, the members of which take great interest in the readings, obtain the assistance of some professor who delivers lectures on one of the studies, and the interest increases with each class meeting. I am pleased to state, that the 'Schuberts' are keeping up their readings, and that the pianist and soprano who travel with us, have joined the Class of 1890, and are engaged in the good work. We do our reading on the cars, and in our rooms at the hotels; whenever in our travels we come to a place of interest, we look it over; as in Potsdam, N. Y., we made some observations relative to the sandstone. I am in receipt of letters of inquiry from Texas, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, and many other states; they are of a character indicating a thorough interest in the work. It all goes to show that this already stupendous enterprise, is one of the grandest and most magnificent conceptions this country has ever known. I am in receipt of a postal from New Haven, Conn., which reads as follows: 'In the December number of THE CHAUTAUQUAN, mention was made of the C. L. S. C. of Rainbow, and of a lady nearly eighty years of age being a member; as a grandchild of the lady, I would like to add, that she has two daughters, a daughter-in-law, a son, a son-in-law, three grandchildren, a niece and husband, and two great nieces, members of the Class of 1890.' Hurrah! for '90, this beats all previous records, I think. I replied to this letter, 'God bless the saintly one who has the courage to take up the work, and God bless the whole family.'"

#### POST GRADUATE CLASSES.

##### CLASS OF 1886.—THE PROGRESSIVES.

##### OFFICERS.

*President*—The Rev. B. P. Snow.

*Vice-President (1st)*—The Rev. J. T. Whitley.

*Secretary*—W. L. Austin.

*Treasurer*—W. T. Dunn.

While we are repeatedly congratulating ourselves over the admirable four years' record and final triumph of the "Progressives," the thought confronts us, what next? In the words of the old writer, "To falter would be sin!" The "light with which we are to bless" shines to-day from a loftier height than when we first raised the beacon, and we must not let its brilliancy lose a single gleam in the coming years, if we would be true to our name and motto.

The S. H. G. has nearly doubled its membership by its recent accession of four thousand '86 graduates. Are we contributing to that society an equal amount of enthusiasm and working force?

We congratulate our classmates who are already at work in post graduate lines of study. The special courses of the C. L. S. C. and opportunities for thorough study through the College of Liberal Arts are open to us all. How many will show the results of four years post graduate study in 1890?

## EDITOR'S OUTLOOK.

### THE NEW EDUCATION IN THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

The methods of the Sunday-school have been up for universal discussion ever since Robert Raikes gathered the poor children of Gloucester, on the Sabbath day, for instruction in the simplest rudiments of an education. Who has defined the mission of the Sunday-school, or what church has explained its exact work? These are questions not easily answered. It seems to be generally admitted, however, that the Bible is the text-book of the institution, and the persuasion of children and young people to believe it as the Word of God, is the end of all teaching. It used to be the custom for children to memorize Scripture texts, but recent years have given us the new fashion of analyzing more, and memorizing less; whether this is a good or evil custom is an open question. It is a custom, however, which has made a new order of instruction necessary in the Sunday-school, and which has exposed what is generally conceded to be a weakness in the Sunday-school system, viz.:—We find a generation of men and women in the churches whose Biblical education may be traced directly to the Sunday-school of twenty-five or thirty years ago, and of whom it may be said that while they can pray and speak in church meetings, yet they are ignorant of everything else save religious experience. They know nothing about teaching the Scriptures; indeed, it is rare that we find one of the old school laymen teaching a Bible class, or successfully holding young people to the study of the truth. In New England it is more common than elsewhere, though even there it is not the rule.

The point of departure was where it required a broader culture at the head of the class, because the public school and academy, the seminary and college, began to do their work on week-days, together with the daily and weekly papers and the public library, in the secular education of children and youth. The church is confronted with a big problem, not only to convert men, but to educate them in the truth; to do this she must plant Sunday-school teachers by the side of scientists, philosophers, linguists, historians, and literary people to interpret the Scriptures intelligently, and cause all knowledge to aid in the explanation. This is to be done while men are converted to God when they are ignorant of letters, and, indeed, it often happens that they have no knowledge of books—not even the Bible; their conversion is counted the primary qualification for teaching the Scriptures; hence they are thrust into the Sunday-school to teach intelligent young people, when they should be taught themselves. We do not forget that the school needs their service, nor that they need the reflex influence of their own teaching. But what shall be done? It is a problem of greater proportions than the education of young men for the ministry, because the number of teachers in the Sunday-school runs up into millions, while that of preachers does not go beyond thousands.

It is a fact, not to be overlooked, that ignorance in the churches is not confined to unlettered people who are converted and become teachers; because people who are educated in everything the schools teach, find themselves disqualified when they undertake to explain Scriptural truth, and it comes to pass that an educated man who has no knowledge of the Bible is the most embarrassed as a teacher and the most embarrassing student of the Word. There is no school that educates for the task of teaching the Scriptures in the Sunday-school, unless the art is learned by doing the work, on the principle Horace Greeley announced,—“The way to resume is to resume.”

The solution is before us. The church must use more books than the Bible, and teachers with a broader culture than is found in a religious experience; and yet the Bible and religious experience must be retained as the very foundation on which all

other preparation rests. To do this work looks like going into the South to educate a race doomed to ignorance for generations. But the church is annually picking up tens of thousands of ignorant men and women receiving them into fellowship and wisely rejoicing over their deliverance, forgetful, however, that in their new environment these ignorant people need education as well as salvation; because with their conversion was born a hunger for knowledge, which will, if it is not fed, prove subversive of healthy spiritual growth. Wise overseers will provide the needed instruction; and Chancellor J. H. Vincent with foresight has made this idea practicable; he has placed hand in hand with the Bible, the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle, with its motto, “Keep our Heavenly Father in the midst,” at the door of every church in the land. He is a generation and more in advance of the churches, but they will adopt this idea; tens of thousands have done it and find it the blessing of God in their work.

### THE PRESENT UNITED STATES SENATE.

A member of this august body has recently (if the interview may be trusted) expressed very strong contempt for the new members—on the ground that they are “brainless millionaires and representatives of great monopolies.” If this seemed to us to be a true and sufficient statement we should not hesitate to say so in this *Outlook*.

The facts seem to us to be that the Senate is made up of three classes of men: (1) Politicians; (2) Men of brains; (3) Men of money; and that the elections of the last four or ten years have not much, if at all, changed the proportions. The elections of this year up to the date of this writing have, in several conspicuous cases, gone against the men of money, if not always in favor of the men of brains.

The Senate never had more men of brains; and we doubt if there is now even one Senator whose money is his sole and efficient qualification for the office. It is easy to err by exaggeration of evil tendencies. It would seem that “buying a seat in the Senate” is not as true in fact as it is alarming in rhetoric. Several evenly balanced legislatures have this winter afforded promising fields for millionaire aspirants—if the state legislator is as venal as he is represented to be. But the results have not warranted the popular fear or justified the criticism to which we have referred.

Some one has wisely said that there are a few money senators, but that they amount to nothing as senators. They can vote, but they cannot influence votes; the politicians and the men of brains “run the Senate.” It is, in short, difficult, almost impossible, for a man of money to get into the United States Senate; and when, by a rare chance, he slips through, he is only a cipher.

Our classification does not require us to overlook the fact that the man of money may be also a politician and a man of brains. Two at least of the new senators from the West may be complimented upon this combination of characteristics. We refer to Senators Farwell and Stockbridge, of Illinois and Michigan. But it is not yet a crime to possess money; and neither of the senators named has an enemy foolish enough to allege that either bought his high honor.

The last three senatorial elections in New York—where the legislature has for twenty years or more been accused of shameless venality—gave to the Senate three men of the highest order of talents—Evarts and Miller, and now Mr. Hiscock—and in each case the man elected was poor in comparison with the men defeated. If the senatorial seats of New York are given to men of brains (and not sold to men of money), we need not alarm ourselves over the alleged sale of senatorships.

The most conspicuous fact in political tendencies is that the Senate is becoming more influential every way. It is not easy to define the proofs of this growth in moral power; but a little reflection will satisfy any one that it is a real growth. The concentration of power in the national government has given to the Senate and the President (in about equal measure) an increase of influence and of dignity.

This enhancement of senatorial honor reflects itself in society as well as in general opinion. The senatorial families of Washington are more and more conspicuous in social honors and dignities. And the senator's social influence has come to be reckoned up in estimating his value and his power.

At this point the real danger comes in. The cases in which legislators may sell senatorships will be very rare so long as this country is worth saving; but the powerlessness and uselessness of a poor man in the Senate, and his inability to maintain social state, *may* keep poor men of brains out of that body.

But, after all, is it very probable that brains are going to be beaten any where in the main and in the long run? Isaac Watts was right—"The mind 's the part that makes the man." And, *as a rule*, mind will be the larger factor in senators of the United States.

#### HEATING RAILROAD CARS.

The most horrible possibility in a railroad accident is that a part of the human freight may perish in the flames from broken or overturned heating stoves. The other contingencies of a collision, a derailment or a broken bridge, are sufficiently horrible; but roasting passengers alive is a thing so terrible that no sound-minded person will excuse railroad officers for leaving this dreadful chance open. The plain fact is this: it is not necessary to heat passenger cars by stoves; but it is considerably more expensive to heat them in a perfectly safe way.

Since the terrible accidents of January turned public attention to the facts respecting car-heating, a good deal of profitable discussion has taken place, and the truth is now pretty well-defined. At first railroad men said as they have said for years: "There is no help for it. There are a thousand devices proposed or in operation; but all are alike futile. In a collision, the heating stoves are liable to get the cars on fire. It is something which cannot be helped."

But it happens that heating a train by steam from the engine is in operation on elevated roads in New York, and on two or three short lines of railway, and that the system presents only one greater difficulty than the air-brake which is now in general use. That difficulty is to get enough steam from the engine—and this is not a serious one. The serious fact is that it will cost a good deal of money to put in the steam heating apparatus, and that the railroads do not wish to spend the money in that way—and, perhaps, that some of them have not the money to spend. It is the plain duty of the press to insist that the chance of roasting men alive shall not be left open. It remains open, as a switch or a draw-bridge on the line may be left open—because it requires an effort to close it. It is a question of money and of the ingenuity which money will buy.

The inventions for cheap steam heating offered to the companies may all be worthless, and yet as soon as the companies open a market for them we may expect that practicable and relatively inexpensive inventions will be offered. There are hardly any limits to the inventive skill which is at the command of the railroads. It will probably appear in the end that a safe system of car heating is not necessarily very costly.

The companies can if they will; they will if they are held to the responsibility in the case. What is the public going to do about it? The usual order of things is as follows: (1) A terrible casualty and a sickening chapter of horror; (2) General condemnation of the company for permitting the abuse or abuses out of which the accident came; (3) Some sage remarks by railroad men on the rarity of accidents on their lines; "We do not often roast people alive;" (4) Forgetfulness seizes on the

public, and the abuse or abuses remain—like an open switch—to catch the first train that runs into them.

It will not do to plead: "We rarely, very rarely, burn people alive." That plea could be made for persecution. The persecutors burned at the stake only a small per centum of the people. Neither an inquisition nor a railroad company has a right to burn even one man. And it is not necessary to leave in this case any chance of burning passengers to death. Take out the heating stoves and put in steam pipes, and the most awful horrors of railroad accidents will become impossible.

#### THE ANDOVER CONTROVERSY.

For several years rumors have run in the press that "unsound doctrines are taught at Andover." Until recently the matters of fact in the case have been almost purely personal—certain professors have been supposed to entertain unorthodox opinions. But now when these professors are brought to trial, or rather to investigation, the question at once appears to be broader and deeper than any which can be settled by an investigation of personal opinions and teachings.

Whether this or that man holds a professorship at Andover is not important. An entire faculty might be dismissed for unsound views and the removal of them be only an incident in the life of one school of theology. Therefore all the technical questions in the controversy may be dismissed as wanting in general interest.

The Andover controversy assumes importance because the "Future Probationists" are not confined to Andover and are too numerous to be silenced by any ecclesiastical proceedings. We believe they are seriously in error; but the men who hold these views are numerous, able, and influential.

The orthodox doctrines have left something unsaid, and the Future Probationists propose to say it in their fashion. "The dead who did not in their life so much as hear that there is a Christ—what becomes of them yonder?" The wisest theology replies: "We do not know, and it is none of our business."

To broad, sound sense, the question is like one of those asked of Jesus: "Are there few that be saved?" Such questions are best answered by "Strive to enter in. Attend to your own business. Wait for eternity to reveal the things which are as yet unrevealed." But theologians have not always been wise and have tried to answer the question—generally in a sense of despair. That the light of nature might guide a man to heaven may be believed, and yet this belief might afford no comfort.

The general church is practically called upon by the Andover controversy—and this is its significance—to do one of two things. (1st) To suppress and condemn all answers to the questions respecting the fate of any group or groups of persons except those who repent and believe in this life; those who persist to the end in refusing to repent and believe in this life. Or (2nd) to agree upon a declaration to the effect that all defects in this present probation will be compensated for by the atonement of Jesus Christ, in the world to come.

Why, then, we are asked, do we send by hands of flesh, a Gospel which may have gone by spirit hands to the heathen? Easily answered: We are commanded to "go teach all nations." We obey our marching orders. It deeply concerns us to do our duty. It requires some egotism to suppose that men are lost because we neglect our duty. How that may be we know not. We send the Gospel to the heathen because it is our duty to do it; not because we know all about, or anything at all about, the fate of the heathen who die before our missionaries reach them.

The tendencies in statements of Christian doctrine are not toward more precise and complete beliefs on all possible subjects of religious concern; but are, on the other hand, toward simplicity and silence. The wise way is to go on preaching to men who do know there is a Savior, that on their present choice or rejection of Him, their future destiny depends. This we are plainly commanded to teach.



## EDITOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

Chancellor Vincent spent the last two weeks of January in England, returning to Italy January 31. The Victoria Reading Circle is one of the latest results of his work in England. The organization is in connection with the London Sunday-school Union. The reception which Chancellor Vincent is meeting abroad is especially gratifying to his friends and co-workers in America. The *Sunday School Chronicle* of London in its issue of January 7, presented its readers with a full page picture of the Doctor and a full sketch of his life and work. This article concludes with these words: "Such a man is a power anywhere, but with all his capacities, and his unwonted opportunities for impressing himself on his age, by his writings, by his speeches, and by his sermons, Dr. Vincent occupies, indeed, a sphere of rare influence; and we rejoice that such a man stands before the churches of the Old World and the New as the loftiest exponent of the scope and capabilities of the Sunday-school."

Mr. John Ruskin, the eminent artist and critic, makes a pertinent remark on English affairs in the letter to the Barre Chautauqua Circle, printed in the *Local Circles* of this issue. "Our chief folly and sin—on this side the Atlantic—is spending all our national subsistence in war-machinery; and the only general advice for either side of the Atlantic which I can bring within the compass of a letter is that everybody should mind his own business and leave the guardianship of wealth and life to God." One thing is sure: this side of the Atlantic needs no advice about spending all the "national subsistence in war-machinery," but as to everybody minding his own business—we are not so sure about that.

Mr. Ruskin's advice for "either side of the Atlantic" is after all, only what Mr. Lowell gives us in the last sentence of his noble oration on "Democracy." "Our healing is not in the storm or in the whirlwind, it is not in monarchies, or aristocracies, or democracies, but will be revealed by the still small voice that speaks to the conscience and the heart, prompting us to a wider and wiser humanity." But how widely different is the way of saying it.

One by one the marks of Chautauqua's primitive days are passing away. The tent is gone from the hill; only a memory of the auditorium remains; the early cottages are silently slipping out or hiding their faces behind Queen Anne porticoes and aesthetic coats of paint. Latest and saddest of all, the Ark is no more. The snows of the winter have been too heavy for its venerable roof, and it lies a broken ruin with only its own lofty chimney to mark the spot where it has so long rested.

The United States Senate and the House of Representatives have passed by large majorities the Inter-State Commerce Bill. Briefly, the bill provides for a commission with limited rights of supervision and investigation in railroad matters; it forbids pooling; does not allow higher rates to be charged for a short than a long haul; and compels all rates to be published. Of necessity such a bill is theoretical. Practice must test its merits, and if this test is fairly made by the railroads, any mistakes can be promptly rectified. The principle on which it is based is assuredly just. The railroad exists for the public, not the public for the railroad. What its own privileges shall be the public ought to have the right to say.

Meting out justice is so important a part of the body politic that it seems incredible that the organization for effecting it should be permitted to be insufficient to do its work; yet the business of the United States Supreme Court is four years be-

hind, and in New York State the Court of Appeals has two years of work on hand. It is not the fault of the courts. The case is simply that they have more work than they can do. The remedy is simple enough, but legislation fails to find time to apply it. Less talk and more organization might be a useful experiment for our legislative bodies.

It would seem that Chinese Gordon has a worthy successor in the person of Emin Bey whom Stanley goes to relieve. Emin Bey was given command of the Upper Nile when Gordon was sent into Soudan. He was obliged to retreat to the extreme southern limit of Egypt where he has a permanent settlement of negroes supporting themselves by agriculture. Until last October no news had been received from him for three years. His letters stated that clothes and ammunition were almost gone, but that his province is safe and in order, and added: "I strive by every means to sustain my own courage and that of my people. God has certainly protected and sustained me hitherto, and I have confidence that with His help, all will go well in the future."

A steamboat is now building in Liverpool, England, for Bishop William Taylor in Africa. It will be finished on April 1, and on the 18th of the same month will be shipped in sections. When it arrives at the Congo River, the Rev. Edward Matthews, of Sping Arbor, Michigan, will put it together and launch it. This gentleman, who is now on his way to join the Bishop, is a practical mechanic. The vessel is described as follows: "It is to be constructed of steel, with stern-wheel and flat bottom, like many Mississippi River steamers, and will make from eight to ten knots an hour. It is to be 90 feet long, 16 feet wide, 5½ hold, to draw two feet of water." It will be supplied with electric lights, with hose and nozzle, run by steam, to be used, among many purposes, for putting to flight, "if need be, a fleet of attacking canoes."

The ship-yard of Chester, Pennsylvania, is known the world over for the completeness of its equipment and the character of its work. The man whose brain and industry built up this great establishment, John Roach, died January 4. His career is another illustration of the success a man may achieve by thrift and integrity. A remarkable thing is said of John Roach, that in a business career of fifty years, where he handled millions of money and dealt with thousands of men, he never sued a man nor had been sued by one.

General Charles P. Stone, whose connection as engineer and director of the pedestal of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty has made his name so familiar again of late, died in New York, on Jan. 24. His life was a very eventful one. He was born in 1824, in Massachusetts; graduated from West Point in 1845; and served through the Mexican War. For several years following he resided in California. When the Civil War broke out, he is said to have been the first Union officer sworn in. Then came the unfortunate affair at Ball's Bluff in which he acted without orders, and which resulted in a sad defeat. He was arrested, and held in imprisonment for several months. After his release, although deeply grieved at what he considered unjust treatment, he served again until near the close of the war. In 1870 he entered the service of the Khedive of Egypt and soon became widely known as Stone Pasha. He returned to the United States in 1873.

The record of heroes grows longer each month. On January 7, the ship *Elizabeth* was wrecked off Cape Henry. Seven men launched a life-boat to go to the rescue, but the risk was too

great; the boat capsized and five of the brave fellows were drowned. It was to them an every-day task in which they lost their lives. They belonged to that gallant class with whom bravery is a profession.

New York state has a new and promising reformatory institution for boys. It is the Burnham Industrial Farm. A large and finely equipped farm has been given by Mr. F. G. Burnham and an organization incorporated for managing it. It is intended to receive boys between seven and sixteen years of age, who have been committed for truancy, vagrancy, and kindred faults, and train them to habits of industry, give them the elements of an English education, and a manual training which will fit them for self-support. This is striking at the bottom of disorders. An ounce of prevention will always be worth a pound of cure.

Professor Edward Livingston Youmans died in New York, January 18, aged sixty-five years. Youmans made a remarkable reputation as disseminator of scientific knowledge. For forty years he was intimately connected with Appleton's publishing house, influencing largely its scientific publications. He started *The Popular Science Monthly* in 1872, and remained its conductor in connection with his brother, until his death. One of the most influential of Professor Youmans' works was the editing of the "International Scientific Series." His work was attended with great difficulties during a portion of his life, his eyesight being defective.

The Chinese have held to their own peculiar customs more tenaciously than any race which has ever come among us, but the effect of association tells even on them. In Pittsburgh, Pa., recently, a Chinaman was buried with Christian ceremonies. This is the first case of which we know where the Chinese burial rites have been laid aside.

The rapidly increasing art interest in the United States seems to annoy the French. A writer in *L'Art* comments thus; "It will be, alas, too easy for us to draw the irresistible conclusion that American competition in artistic industry will not be slow to become more dangerous for us than all European competition together."

The death roll of January contains the names of two noted anti-slave agitators, Mrs. Abbey Kelley Foster and Henry Stanton. Mrs. Foster died in Worcester, Massachusetts, January 14, and Mr. Stanton in New York City on the same day. Mrs. Foster was one of the first women to speak publicly in the cause of abolition, and she suffered much for her good works. Mr. Stanton as general agent of the American Anti-Slave Society traveled largely through the north lecturing.

Not satisfied with "booklet," and the long list of other diminutives in "let," an ambitious Western paper comes out with *boomlet*. Another curiosity in words is reported to us by an oculist for whom a would-be patient inquired in these terms, "Is the *eyelist* in?" To these might be added a sentence just brought to our attention in a catalogue of brick machines. The worthy manufacturer says, "We call the attention of brick-makers, *molded by hand*, to the advantages of our machinery."

Upon the Fishery Bill in debate in the United States Senate during the past month, Senators Frye and Ingalls made speeches calculated to excite a war spirit between England and the United States; while Senators Evarts and Edmunds expressed themselves in a more pacific manner. The press of England and America has been discussing the question with intense feeling. War is not likely to be the result of this discussion. But the indications are that something will now be done by Congress to improve the dilapidated and exhausted navy of the United States.

The Indian, like the negro, is justifying himself, proving his own claim to the title of "man and brother." On January 20, at the convocation of the central deanery of the Episcopal Church in Minneapolis, Minnesota, a full-blooded Indian from the White Earth Reservation was ordained deacon. The examination was considered remarkable, the candidate missing but one question.

A man with a bright record for ability and faithfulness died in New York City, January 2. It was Bishop Horatio Potter of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York. He had been twenty-five years in his honorable position. Bishop Potter was 84 years of age at his death.

The public has been set thinking this month by a peculiar exhibit of sentimentality. A young girl of Chicago, announced her determination to marry a condemned anarchist, and in spite of the influence of the public authorities carried out her design by resorting to marriage by proxy. That habits of life exist which make it possible for such a relation to spring up between a man of the character and in the position of the anarchist Spies and a girl of Miss Van Zandt's social standing is almost incomprehensible to sober-minded people unfamiliar with the various features of prison life. Miss Van Zandt belonged to a set who took up the anarchists—after they were condemned, let it be remembered—with the avowed purpose of "doing their souls good"; they visited them, sympathized with them, and treated them with the greatest familiarity. The unhappy result was the natural outcome of free intercourse.

The Charleston earthquake has produced some results not usually put to the account of earthquakes, and not wholly disastrous either. The health of many people was materially affected by the shocks, unaccountable tears flowed from some eyes, electric prickings disturbed many persons, and nausea was frequent. In one case an aggravated attack of rheumatism is said to have been entirely cured, and a serious nervous malady has been removed in another. These effects recall the story of what the Japanese call the "jolly earthquake." A story goes that in 1605 the whole coast of Japan was changed by an earthquake. As the rocks split, volumes of nitrous-oxide gas, or laughing-gas, came from the center of the earth, setting all the people laughing as if to kill. When they stopped it was found that many had been cured of disease.

At White Plains, New York, recently a tragedy was enacted by which three persons lost their lives, two of them boys of sixteen and nineteen years, who shot themselves rather than be captured for a crime they had committed. These boys had always been quiet and "moral." But one reason for their act was probably that their minds had been poisoned by the stories they had read and plays they had seen, until they had broken away from all restraint and gone in search of "adventure." Such tragedies are only one result of the stream of fever and falsity which society is incessantly receiving from low novels and plays. It is putting an element into modern life whose power of degradation is simply incalculable and which only generations of training will get rid of.

The difficulty of practicing what you preach was admirably illustrated last month by the Avelings, the socialist lecturers from England, who for several months have been lecturing in America on social equality. They handed to the committee, under whose auspices they had been, a large bill, including in its items, wine, theater tickets, and corsage bouquets. Serious unpleasantness grew out of the interpretation the lecturers put upon "lecture expenses," and more than one of their followers had their eyes opened to the fact that it is possible for people to work for a "cause" with other objects in view than its good.

## C. L. S. C. NOTES ON REQUIRED READINGS FOR MARCH.

### RECREATIONS IN ASTRONOMY.

- P. 138. "Professor Watson," James Craig. (1838-1880). An American astronomer, director of the observatory at Ann Arbor. He has discovered nineteen asteroids, and has published several works.
- "Lewis Swift." (1820—). An American scientist. At the age of thirteen the unskillful setting of a broken leg made him a cripple, and to this fact he owes the education which he received. He gave much attention to the study of electricity and magnetism, and later devoted himself to astronomy, in which science he has especially distinguished himself by the discovery of numerous comets. He is the director of the Warner Observatory at Rochester, N. Y.
- "Professor Peters," Christian Henry Frederick. (1813—). A German-American astronomer. He was educated in Berlin, and then came to the United States where he made his home. In 1858 he accepted the chair of mathematics and astronomy in Hamilton College, and was made director of the Litchfield Observatory which is also at Clinton, N. Y. He is distinguished for his investigations in regard to comets and asteroids.
- "Caduceus," ka-du'se-us. Mercury's rod; it was a wand having at the top two wings, and being encircled by two serpents. The rod was emblematic of power; the wings of diligence; and the serpents of wisdom.
- P. 139. "Arago," Dominique François. (1786-1853). A celebrated French astronomer, philosopher, and statesman.
- "Directory." The name given to the executive government of the first French Republic.
- P. 140. "Copernicus," Nicholas. (1473-1543). The renowned Prussian astronomer who was the founder of the solar system which took its name from him, the Copernican System.
- "Galileo." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for December.
- P. 145. "Geodetic measurements." Measurements of large portions of the earth's surface in which the curvature of the earth is always taken into the accounts.
- "Laplace," Pierre Simon. (1749-1827). A French scholar who became one of the greatest of all mathematicians and astronomers. In 1817 he was chosen president of the Academy of Science. Among his last expressions was the following: "What we know is but little; what we know not is immense."
- P. 156. "Sel-e-nog'ra-phy." A description of the surface of the moon. The word is derived from two Greek words meaning moon and description.
- P. 161. "Professor Hall," Asaph. (1829—). A New England astronomer. In 1863 he was appointed professor of mathematics in the United States navy.
- P. 162. "Piazzi," Joseph, pe-at'see. (1746-1826).
- P. 163. "Olbers," Heinrich Wilhelm Mathias. (1758-1840). A German astronomer and physician.
- P. 169. "Huyghens," Christian, hi'gens. (1629-1695). A celebrated Dutch astronomer and geometer.
- P. 172. "Professor Maxwell," James Clerk. (1831-1879). An English physicist. Among his most valuable literary production is the "Essay on the Stability of the Motion of Saturn's Rings."
- P. 174. "Flamsteed," Rev. John. (1646-1719). The first astronomer royal in England, having this honor conferred upon him in 1675 by King Charles II. At the same time he was also made director of the Greenwich Observatory which was then building. His "Celestial History," a work of great value contains the first accurate catalogue of the stars.
- "Le Monnier," Pierre Charles, leh mō'ne ā. (1715-1799). A French astronomer.
- P. 181. "Swedenborg." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* in THE CHAUTAUQUAN for February.
- "Buffon," Georges Louis Leclerc, Count de. (1707-1788). A French naturalist. His great work, "Natural History," was one of the most celebrated productions of the age and gave a strong impetus to the study of the natural sciences. He published numerous other works. His only son died by the guillotine during the French Revolution.
- "Kant," Immanuel. (1724-1804). A renowned Prussian metaphysician, one of the profoundest thinkers who have ever lived. He was educated in Königsberg University, and, directly after graduating, was made tutor, and, a few years later, professor, in the same institution, where he remained until compelled by old age to retire. Among the strange facts of this remarkable life is that of his never having been farther away from his native city than a few miles' walk would take him. The system of philosophy which he founded is known as the Transcendental school. It has been claimed for him that he did for the science of mental philosophy what Copernicus did for astronomy.
- P. 185. "Helmholtz," Hermann Ludwig Ferdinand. (1821—). A German scientist, professor in the Heidelberg University.
- P. 187. "Mitchel," Ormsby Macknight. (1810-1862). An eminent American astronomer. He was a brigadier-general in the Union army.
- "Kirkwood," Daniel, LL.D. (1814 —). An American astronomer, professor of mathematics in Indiana University. Among his important works are "Meteoric Astronomy" and "Comets and Meteors."
- "Proctor," Richard Anthony. (1837 —). A distinguished English astronomer, one of the most popular scientific writers of the present time. He is now making a visit to the United States.
- P. 189. "Cosmos." "The system of law, harmony, and truth combined within the universe." *Humboldt*.
- P. 190. "Dr. McCosh," James. (1810—). The president of Princeton College which position he has held since 1868. He was born in Scotland, and was for some years professor of logic at Belfast, Ireland. He is the author of many philosophic works.
- P. 194. "Richter," Jean Paul Friedrich. (1763-1825). A popular German writer of both prose and poetry.
- P. 195. In Bulfinch's "Age of Fable" many an interesting item will be found in connection with the mythological names of the constellations and stars. See also Longfellow's poem, "Occultation of Orion," and Mrs. Hemans' "The Lost Pleiad."
- P. 224. "Argelander," Friedrich Wilhelm August. (1799-1875). A Prussian astronomer.
- P. 230. "Blanco White." (1775-1841). A distinguished Spanish writer. His real name was Joseph Blanco, but he exchanged the surname for its English equivalent, White. In some way he came to be publicly known by both the Spanish and English name. He edited for several years a Spanish periodical in London. A sonnet called "Night," is considered the best of his works and is highly praised by Coleridge.
- P. 234. "Hipparchus." (About 150 B. C.). A Greek astronomer, regarded as the founder of this science.
- "Ptolemy," Claudius. (125-160?). A Greek astronomer, geographer, and mathematician. He is chiefly known through his work the "Almagest," in which he freely used the discoveries and observations of Hipparchus.
- "Torricelli," Evangelista. (1608-1647). An Italian natural philosopher. He invented the barometer, and, discovered the process by which the air could be exhausted, leaving a vacuum known as the Torricellian vacuum.
- P. 257. "The Sage of Concord." Ralph Waldo Emerson.
- P. 263. "Æneas." The hero of Virgil's poem, the "Æneid."
- P. 265. "Victor Emanuel." (1820-1878). The first king of Italy, proclaimed such in March, 1861.



"Ovid," Publius. (43 B. C.—18 A. D.). A great Roman poet.

P. 271. "Mr. Grove," William Robert. (1811—). An English philosopher, the inventor of the nitric-acid battery known by his name. He made important discoveries and contributed much to scientific and philosophical literature.

P. 267. "Professor Draper." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* for February. "Chondrite." The name applied to a class of meteors which have singular spherical cavities in them.

"Professor Schiaparelli." The present director of the Milan Observatory, Italy.

#### CLASSIC FRENCH COURSE IN ENGLISH.

P. 6. "Béranger," Pierre Jean, bā-ron-zhā. (1780–1857). A lyric French poet. He drew to himself the attention of Lucien Bonaparte, whose strong patronage did much for the young writer. Béranger was a strong republican, and during the year 1823, on account of the freedom with which he wrote, he was held in close imprisonment for nine months.

P. 7. "St. Louis," Louis IX. of France. (1215–1270). He passed through a serious illness during which he made a vow that in case of his recovery he would lead a crusade against the Saracens. At Mansourah his army was defeated and himself taken a prisoner. He was ransomed, and on returning to France devoted himself to bettering the condition of the poor. Voltaire says of him, "He was in all respects a model for men. . . . He made a profound policy agree and concur with exact justice; and perhaps he is the only sovereign who merits this praise." Twenty-seven years after his death he was canonized.

P. 9. "Parnassus." A mountain near Delphi in Greece; the home of the muses. It is used here in the sense of the realm of poetry.

P. 11. "Madame Récamier," Jeanne Françoise. (1777–1849). A woman renowned for her beauty and accomplishments. She was a great friend of Madame de Staël, on which account Napoleon banished her from Paris in 1811. She did not return until after the restoration. She was during the latter part of her life a great friend of Chateaubriand.

P. 20. "The Queen, a princess of Hainault." Philippa, the wife of Edward III.

"Petrarch." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* for November.

P. 25. "Sidney Lanier." (1842–1881). "As poet, scholar, and *littérateur*, Mr. Lanier was among the most promising of our writers. His verse was distinguished for grace, richness of diction, and rare depth of sentiment. . . . He came into prominence as the author of the 'Ode' written for the Centennial celebration at Philadelphia. . . . At the time of his death he was connected as professor of literature with the Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore."—*American Cyclopaedia*.

P. 29. "Merry-andrew." A term derived from Andrew Borde, a physician who lived in the time of Henry VIII. He was a very learned and eccentric man, and in order to catch the attention of people, that he might gain patients, it was his custom at fairs and other public gatherings to make droll, facetious speeches. All who in any way imitated him were called "Merry-Andrews." The word is now used to signify a buffoon or a clown.

P. 38. "Liliput." The country of the pigmies in "Gulliver's Travels."

"Brobdingnag." The country of the giants in the same book.

P. 40. "Talmudists." Students of the Talmud, the book containing the Hebrew laws, comprising those found in the Scriptures and those given by tradition, by authority of their doctors, and by custom.

"Cabalists." Jewish students of old traditions or religious teachings. These traditions are said to have been delivered by revelation in the earliest times, and transmitted from generation to generation. They were full of mystery, and were thought to contain directions for the proper interpretation of the Scriptures. They were finally all collected and put in the form of a book

which was known as the "Cabala."

P. 41. "*Deus det.*" Taken literally it means "May God give."

P. 42. "St. Anthony's fire." Erysipelas.

P. 45. "Gascon." An inhabitant of Gascony, a province in the southwestern part of France.

P. 47. "Narcissus." A mythological personage remarkable for his beauty. The nymph Echo fell deeply in love with him, and as he did not return her affection, died of grief. For punishment the goddess Nemesis caused him to fall in love with his own shadow as it was reflected from a beautiful spring of water, and which he took for another person who constantly eluded him. This constant disappointment resulted in his death. His body was changed into the flower which bears his name.

P. 53. "*Reveillé,*" re-vāl-yā. Commonly pronounced in English as in the United States military service, rev-a-lē'. The drum-beat which arouses the soldiers in the morning.

P. 54. "Mr. Tulliver." A character in George Eliot's novel, "The Mill on the Floss."

P. 56. "Pompey," the Great. (106–48 B. C.). A renowned Roman general. In the year 59 B. C., he with Julius Caesar and Crassus formed the first of the Roman triumvirates. Pompey was too ambitious to remain long a pleasing associate to Caesar. Open hostilities soon broke out between them. Caesar with large forces marched against Pompey who retreated to Pharsalia where he gave battle and was defeated. He made his escape, however, by sea, but as he was attempting to land in Egypt he was put to death by order of the chief ministers of the Egyptian king, who thought by this act to propitiate Caesar. The latter, however, far from being pleased wept at beholding the head which was sent to him and ordered the murderers to be put to death.

"Plutarch." A Greek writer who lived during the first century A. D. His chief work is his "Parallel Lives" which consists of the biography of a celebrated Greek followed by that of a Roman and then a comparison between them. In this order forty-six of these lives appear in the complete work yet extant.

P. 60. "Janus." "The porter of heaven. He opens the year, the first month being named after him. He is the guardian deity of the gates, on which account he is commonly represented with two heads, because every door looks two ways."—*Bulfinch's Age of Fable, Revised by the Rev. E. E. Hale*.

P. 63. "Henry of Navarre." (1553–1610). King Henry IV. of France.

P. 65. "M. de Sacy." Commonly written Lemaistre de Sacy. (1613–1684). A Jansenist theologian.

"Epictetus." A Roman Stoic philosopher who lived in the first century, A. D. He taught a high pure system of morality, and emphasized his teaching by a most exemplary life.

P. 70. "Proteus." A sea god of Greek mythology, who had the power to transform himself into innumerable shapes. He could foretell future events, but disliked so much to do so, that if possible he avoided it by escaping those beseeching him, by means of these transformations. If baffled in this, he made the desired revelations.

P. 79. "Sophocles." (495–405 B. C.). A Greek poet. Of over a hundred tragedies which he wrote, only seven are extant, among which are the "Œdipus Tyrannus," "Antigone," and "Electra."

"Euripides." (480–406 B. C.). A Greek tragic poet. Eighteen of his works are still in existence among which "Medea," and "Iphigenia" are perhaps best known. Tradition says that he was born on the day of the battle of Salamis, and that at the age of seventy-four he was torn in pieces by a pack of hounds belonging to Archelaus, king of Macedon.

P. 80. "Joubert," Leo. (1826—). A French critic and reviewer. He was for some years editor of the *Moniteur Universel*. He has also published a romance and other work.

P. 84. "The Sorbonne." A school of theology established in Paris in 1253 by Robert de Sorbonne. It became very powerful, and in all disputes between the civil and papal powers it was ap

pealed to. It was suppressed in 1789, and when the great French university was founded by Napoleon, the buildings of the Sorbonne were transferred to it.

P. 85. "Æsop." (619-564 B. C.). The celebrated Phrygian writer of fables. He was a slave for many years, but his master finally gave him his freedom.

"Phædrus." A Latin fabulist who lived in the first century A. D. He also was for many years a slave.

P. 97. "Barbara," etc. One of the mnemonic hexameters used in logic to distinguish the nineteen valid syllogisms.

P. 100. "Quartan fever." An intermitting ague occurring every fourth day.

P. 105. "Sir Piercie Shafton." A pedantic character in "The Monastery."

P. 126. "Erasmus." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* in the November number of *THE CHAUTAUQUAN*.

P. 151. "Lady Mary Wortley Montagu." (1690-1762). A lady remarkable for her beauty and wit; a great friend of Addison, Pope, and other writers. When her husband went as ambassador to Constantinople she accompanied him, and on her return introduced the practice of inoculation for the smallpox, making the experiment first on her own children, a son and daughter. She lived for many years in Italy. Among the remarkable events in her life is her famous quarrel with Pope, the cause of which is not positively known.

P. 153. "Lucan." (38-65). A Roman epic poet.

P. 178. "Julian the Apostate." (331-363). A Roman emperor. Before he ascended the throne he was a professed Christian but immediately after that event he renounced Christ and swore fealty to the heathen gods. It was he who attempted to rebuild the Temple at Jerusalem but was deterred by the eruptions of fire which would not allow the workmen to proceed.

P. 194. "President Edwards," Jonathan. (1703-1758). "The greatest metaphysician that America has produced, and one of the greatest that ever lived." He was a strong advocate of the

doctrine of the freedom of the will on which subject he wrote his great work. His conscience demanded of him such a strict discipline in his church government that his people rebelled, and after long opposition he was dismissed. He then became missionary to the Indians where with great difficulty he secured a living for his family. In 1757 he was made president of Princeton College.

P. 205. "Selden," John (1584-1654). An English lawyer and statesman. He passed about five years in prison, because he had taken part in the opposition to the king.

"Hooker," Richard. (1553-1600). An English divine and author. Hallam says, he was "the finest as well as the most philosophical writer of the Elizabethan period."

P. 226. "Ver-cin-get'-o-rix." A general-in-chief of the tribes of Gaul, who lived during the first century B. C. In a battle against the forces of Caesar he was taken prisoner and carried to Rome where he was put to death.

P. 244. "Cato," Marcus Porcius. (234-149 B. C.). A great Roman patriot and statesman.

P. 289. "Themistocles." (514-449 B. C.). An Athenian orator, statesman, and commander; the hero of the battle of Salamis where the Greeks gained a great victory over the Persians.

"Alcibiades." (450-404). A renowned Athenian. During the Peloponnesian War he was appointed one of the commanders of the expedition against Sicily. After he had sailed, officers were sent to overtake him and bring him back, on a charge of having a short time previously committed an act of sacrilege in profaning the Eleusinian mysteries. He made his escape, joined the enemies' party, and fought against Athens. Afterward by diplomacy he was reinstated in the favor of his countrymen, but held it only for a short time. He fled into Asia, where he was pursued, captured, and put to death.

For the pronunciation of the French proper names. See "Index" in the "Classic French Course."

#### NOTES ON REQUIRED READING IN "THE CHAUTAUQUAN."

##### WOMEN IN THE DEPARTMENTS AT WASHINGTON.

1. "Damocles." A courtier of Dionysius (431-396 B. C.) of Syracuse. To disabuse him of his wrong conception of the happiness of a king, Dionysius invited him to try the felicity he so much envied. "Accordingly, he was set down to a sumptuous banquet, but overhead was a sword suspended by a hair. Damocles was afraid to stir, and the banquet was a tantalizing torment to him."—*Cicero*.

2. "Adams Express Company." No organized system for the transportation of merchandise existed in the United States until in the year 1839; then Mr. William F. Harndon began making trips from Boston to New York, taking in charge packages and orders entrusted to him. The satisfaction which this method gave to all interested, soon led to the establishment of a regular company. In 1840 Messrs. Alvin Adams and P. B. Burke started a competing company. Offices were soon established in all the leading cities. The business soon grew to immense proportions, and several other companies entered the field. In 1854 the Harndon company united with the Adams, taking the name of the latter, and forming the famous "Adams Express Company."

##### PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

1. "Benvenuto Cellini," chel-lee-'nee. (1500-1570). An Italian sculptor and engraver. He was employed as an engraver in the mint at Rome, and did fine work.

2. "Raphael," Sanzio. (1483-1520). A celebrated Italian painter. Among his masterpieces are the Transfiguration, now in the Vatican, the Sistine Madonna, and St. Cecilia.

3. "Matthew Arnold." (1822—). An English poet, the son of Dr. Thomas Arnold of Rugby. (See *C. L. S. C. Notes* in the January issue of *THE CHAUTAUQUAN*.)

4. "Turner," Joseph Mallord William. (1775-1851). An English painter of landscapes. Ruskin took a deep interest in him, and it was largely through the great author's influence that the artist won his popularity.

5. "Quintilian," Marcus Fabius. (40-118?). A Roman critic and rhetorician. He was the first public instructor who received a salary from the treasury. Among his pupils was Pliny the Younger. He was the author of the most complete rhetoric of ancient times.

6. "Herbert Spencer." (1820—). A noted English philosopher. In 1845 he abandoned the vocation of civil engineering to which he had been trained, and gave himself up to literary pursuits. He has published many volumes on scientific and social subjects.

7. "Julius Hare." (1796-1855.) An English clergyman, who won great popularity by the publication of his book, "Guesses at Truth."

8. "Samuel Pepys." (1632-1703). The author of that almost unequalled work of its kind, "Pepys' Diary," and also of "Memoirs of the Royal Navy." The gossiping pages of the "Diary" contain many quaint sketches of court life in the time of Charles II. The frequent allusions of the writer to his own dress are very amusing. We quote a few of them. "This day I began to put on buckles to my shoes." "Up, and made myself as fine as I could, with the linen stockings on I bought the other day." "This night W. H. brought me home . . . my velvet coat and cap, the first that I ever had." "This day came home to me my fine camlett cloak with the gold buttons, and a silk suit, which cost me much money, and I pray God to make me able to pay for it."

9. "William Cobbett." (1762-1835.) An English writer on

political subjects.

10. "Mr. Hutton," Richard Holt. (1826—). An English author. Dr. Hiram Corson in his recent book, "Introduction to Browning," in the chapter treating of Browning's obscurity, says regarding this quotation which Mr. Hutton uses to illustrate the "crowded note-book style," "The meaning of the parenthesis is, and independently of the context, a second glance takes it in (the wonder is, Mr. Hutton didn't take it in).—

To be themselves made by him [to] act,  
Not each of them watch Sordello acting."

11. "Lord Chesterfield," Philip Dormer Stanhope. (1694-1773). An English orator, author, and wit, who gained a wide notoriety as a model of politeness. As a diplomatist and statesman his reputation is good, and a series of letters written to his son, embracing a great variety of topics, show quite marked literary ability.

12. "Anthony Trollope." (1815-1882). An English novelist.

13. "Taine," Hippolyte Adolphe. (1828—). A French author, best known to Americans through his "History of English Literature."

14. "Oocleve," Thomas. The name is frequently written Hoccleve. An English poet and lawyer who lived in the fourteenth century.

15. "Joubert," Joseph. (1734-1824). A French moralist. After his death, many of his manuscripts were found, a part of which Chateaubriand edited, giving to the book the name "Pensées, Essais," etc., or, as it would read in English, Thoughts, Essays, etc.

16. "Colton," Caleb C. (1780-1832). An English divine. "In consequence of his addiction to the vice of gaming, he absconded to America in 1828. He killed himself at Fontainebleau." The "Lacon" is a collection of maxims and precepts.

17. "Seneca." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* for January.

18. "William Black." (1841—). A popular English novelist.

19. "Professor Jebb," Richard Claverhouse. (1841—). An English scholar and author, professor of Greek in Glasgow University.

20. "Vivares," François, vê-vâr'. (1712-1782). A French landscape engraver.

21. "Edelincck," Gerard. (1649-1707). A Flemish engraver. Among his most famous pieces of work are The Holy Family, after Raphael; The Crucifixion, after Lebrun; and The Combat of Cavalry, after Leonardo de Vinci.

22. "Mallock," William Hurrell. (1849—). An English author, the nephew of James Anthony Froude.

#### STUDIES OF MOUNTAINS.

1. "Wap'i-ta," The name given to the large American deer (*cervus Canadensis*). The vicuña, vê-koon'ya, mentioned just above in the article, is one of the three species of the genus llama.

2. "Pika." A genus of the family *leporidæ*, or hares. It is about as large as a guinea pig, has no tail, the ears are short, and the hind legs are short. The animal is circumstantially described in Mr. Ingersoll's book "Knocking Round the Rockies," page 35.

3. "Lemming." It belongs to a genus of the rat family noted for periodic migrations in great crowds. This exodus corresponds to the swarming of bees. The animals move generally in the night, and proceed in straight lines, swimming rivers and streams, and turning aside for no barrier which can possibly be overcome. They devour all vegetable matter in their course, just as the locusts do.

4. "Chinchilla." A small rodent animal, of about the size of a large squirrel. It is valuable on account of its fine, soft, pearly-gray fur, in which an extensive trade is carried on.

5. "Viscacha," vees-ká-cha.

6. "Squier," Ephraim George. (1821—). An American

archæologist who has published many volumes containing the results of his researches.

7. "Gallinaceous." Such birds are all those possessing the marked characteristic of the common hen.

8. "Lam'ner-gey-er." A bird belonging to the vulture family; the largest bird of prey found in Europe. Its head and neck are covered with feathers.

9. "Ba-tra'chi-ans." The order of reptiles which includes frogs and similar animals.

10. "Ax'o-lotl." An amphibious reptile related to the salamander.

11. "Cyprinodonts." The carp family. "Siluroids" are fishes without true scales.

12. "Wallace." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* for February.

13. "Darwin." See *C. L. S. C. Notes* for October.

#### ASTRONOMICAL NOTES FOR MARCH, 1887.

THE SUN.—On the 20th, at 5h. 16m. 31s. p. m., Washington mean time, the sun crosses the equator on its journey northward. Its change in declination for the month, is  $12^{\circ} 6' 50''$ ; thus making the increase in the day's length, one hour and 21 minutes. Rises on the morning of the 1st, at 6:34, on same day sets at 5:51 p. m.; on the 11th, rises at 6:18 a. m., sets at 5:02 p. m.; and on the 21st, rises at 6:03 a. m., sets at 6:14 p. m.

THE MOON.—Sets on the 2nd, at 12:20 a. m.; rises on the 11th, at 8:29 p. m.; and rises on the 21st, at 4:40 a. m. Is nearest the earth on the 9th, at 6:48 p. m.; farthest from the earth on the 23rd, at 1:30 p. m. The moon enters her first quarter on the 2nd, at 7:48 p. m.; fulls on the 9th, at 3:14 p. m.; enters last quarter on the 16th, at 8:22 a. m.; and appears as new moon on the 24th, at 10:50 a. m.

MERCURY.—This planet rises on the 1st at 7:15 a. m., and sets the same day, at 7:16 p. m.; rises on the 11th, at 6:44 a. m., sets at 7:20 p. m.; rises on the 21st, at 5:57 a. m., sets at 6:12 p. m. Is nearest the sun on the 1st, at 10:00 p. m.; is farthest east from the sun on the 5th, at 11:00 a. m.; is stationary at noon on the 12th; on the 15th, at 2:00 a. m., is  $4^{\circ} 4'$  north of Mars; on the 21st, at 4:00 p. m., is in inferior conjunction with the sun; and on the 23rd, at 9:15 p. m., is  $5^{\circ} 56'$  north of the moon. This planet may be seen with the naked eye a little after sunset on the 5th, and on a few evenings before and after this date.

VENUS.—This planet rises as follows: on the 1st, 11th, and 21st, at 7:33, 7:21, 7:09. a. m., respectively; and sets on the corresponding days, at 7:31, 7:55, and 8:17 p. m. On the 26th, at 6:54 p. m., is  $4^{\circ} 50'$  north of the moon; on the 29th, at 2:00 a. m., crosses the ecliptic on its way north.

MARS.—Mars is above the horizon nearly all day, and is, therefore, nearly or quite invisible to the naked eye; on the 1st, rising at 7:11 a. m., and setting at 6:47 p. m.; on the 11th, rising at 6:49 a. m., and setting at 6:47 p. m.; and on the 21st, rising at 6:27 a. m., and setting at 6:46 p. m. On the 15th, at 2:00 a. m.,  $4^{\circ} 45'$  south of Mercury; on the 24th, at 11:30 p. m.,  $3^{\circ} 10'$  north of the moon; diameter,  $4 2''$ .

JUPITER.—Jupiter, with an average diameter of  $40''$ , shines nearly the whole night, rising as follows: on the 28th of February, at 10:22 p. m.; on the 10th, at 9:41 p. m.; and on the 24th, at 8:58 p. m. On the 12th, at 2:57 p. m., is  $3^{\circ} 33'$  south of the moon.

SATURN.—This planet is an evening star during the month, setting at the following times: on the 2nd, at 3:53 a. m.; on the 12th, at 3:13 a. m.; and on the 22nd, at 2:33 a. m.; its diameter diminishes from 18 on the 1st, to  $17.8''$  on the 21st; on the 5th, at 8:48 a. m., is  $3^{\circ} 21'$  north of the moon; is stationary at noon on the 17th.

URANUS.—Uranus rises at 8:23 p. m. on the 28th of February, and sets the next morning at 7:55; rises on the 10th, at 7:41 p. m., and sets next morning at 7:15; rises on the 20th, at 6:56 p. m., and sets on the 21st, at 6:31 a. m. On the 11th, at 12:31 a. m., is  $3^{\circ} 2'$  south of the moon; on the 31st, at 7:00 a. m., is in opposition to, or  $180^{\circ}$  from the sun; diameter,  $3.8''$ .



NEPTUNE.—Is also an evening star, its times of setting being as follows: on the 2nd, at 12:57 a. m.; on the 11th, at 11:17 p. m.; and on the 21st at 10:41 p. m. Its diameter is 2.5"; on the 1st, at 9:49 a. m., is 3° 41' north of the moon; and again on the 28th, at 5:00 p. m., 3° 35' north of the moon.

OCCULTATIONS (Moon).—The principal occultations for the

month are the following: *Alpha Tauri* on the 2nd, beginning at 11:27 a. m.; and same star again on the 29th, beginning at 7:36 p. m., and ending at 8:43 p. m.; on the 5th, *f Geminorum*, beginning at 6:22 p. m.; and on the 10th, *Gamma Virginis* (a multiple star), beginning at 8:38 p. m., and ending at 8:59 p. m.; all Washington mean time.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

### FIFTY QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON WARREN'S "RECREATIONS IN ASTRONOMY." PART II.

1. Q. What are planets? A. Celestial bodies which revolve about the sun.
2. Q. What planets were known to the ancients? A. Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn.
3. Q. When was Neptune discovered? A. In 1846.
4. Q. What are planetoids? A. Smaller bodies in the solar system, as Ceres, Pallas, and perhaps two hundred more, since discovered.
5. Q. What distance from the sun is the planet Mercury? A. About 37,500,000 miles.
6. Q. How does Mercury appear? A. It shines with a bright white light, near the horizon; its apparent size differing with the difference of its distance.
7. Q. What is meant by the transit of Mercury? A. The dark body passing over the sun's bright surface, caused by that planet coming between the earth and the sun.
8. Q. When will such transit next occur? A. May 9, 1891.
9. Q. For what is Venus peculiar? A. For its brightness and the variation in its apparent size.
10. Q. Why is it difficult to determine the rotations of Venus, and the inclination of its axis? A. Because of its clouded atmosphere.
11. Q. What is the distance of Venus from the sun? A. In round numbers sixty-six million miles.
12. Q. How do its diameter and axial revolutions compare with those of the earth? A. They are about the same.
13. Q. What is the mean distance of the earth from the sun? A. Ninety-two million five hundred thousand miles.
14. Q. What is the diameter of the earth? A. The polar diameter is 7,899 miles; the equatorial, 7,925½.
15. Q. What causes the aurora borealis? A. No sufficient cause is certainly known; the phenomena indicate electrical disturbances, but seem inexplicable.
16. Q. What causes tides? A. The attraction of the moon and the sun.
17. Q. Why are tides higher on eastern shores? A. The earth rolls to the east and leaves the tide crest to impinge on those shores.
18. Q. What is the mean distance of the moon from the earth? A. Two hundred forty thousand miles.
19. Q. What is the time of the moon's revolutions? A. 29½ days.
20. Q. How would the earth appear seen from the moon? A. It would present the same phases the moon does to us, and for the same reasons.
21. Q. Has the moon air and water? A. There are no present indications of either.
22. Q. In what condition is the surface of the moon? A. Broken into deep gorges, or craters, and mountains of prodigious height.
23. Q. Do we ever see the whole of the moon? A. It always presents the same side to the earth.
24. Q. What difference of temperature has the moon at noonday, and midnight? A. Not less than five hundred degrees.
25. Q. Have we accurate maps of the side of the moon next to us? A. Yes; more perfect than our terrestrial maps.
26. Q. What planets revolve around the sun outside the earth's orbit? A. Mars, the asteroids, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, and Neptune.
27. Q. What is the appearance of Mars? A. The reddest of all stars; it sometimes scintillates, and then shines with a steady luster.
28. Q. When and by whom were two satellites of Mars discovered? A. In August, 1877, by Prof. Hall of Washington, D. C.
29. Q. Of the more than two hundred asteroids discovered what is the aggregate mass? A. Less than one-quarter of the earth.
30. Q. Since what time have all the asteroids known been discovered? A. Since the beginning of the present century.
31. Q. Who discovered the four moons of Jupiter? A. Galileo, early in the seventeenth century.
32. Q. How is Saturn attended and surrounded? A. With eight satellites, and immense rings supposed to be in a state of fluidity.
33. Q. Has this planet been thoroughly investigated? A. Astronomers have given it much time and labor, with but partial success.
34. Q. By whom was Uranus discovered? A. By Sir William Herschel, in 1781.
35. Q. How many moons has Uranus? A. Four, two of them seen with difficulty through the most powerful telescopes.
36. Q. By whom was Neptune discovered? A. By Dr. Galle of Berlin, in 1846.

37. Q. What astronomers had previously indicated the place of Neptune? A. Leverier of Paris, and Adams of Cambridge.
38. Q. What is the nebular theory? A. That all astronomical bodies once existed as revolving mists, gradually assuming their present form and solidity.
39. Q. How many stars in the constellation Major Ursa are visible to the eye? A. One hundred thirty-eight.
40. Q. What does a group of seven stars in this constellation form? A. The "Great Dipper."
41. Q. How many stars in the whole heavens are visible to the naked eye? A. About five thousand.
42. Q. How many of these are of the first magnitude? A. Only twenty.
43. Q. How much of the light of a star-lit night comes from stars that are invisible to the naked eye? A. About three fourths.
44. Q. How does the whole of our starlight compare with that of the moon? A. About as one to eighty.
45. Q. How do star clusters appear seen through a small telescope? A. As cloudlets of hazy light.
46. Q. What does the spectroscope show that some of these cloudlets are? A. That they are not stars, but masses of glowing gas.
47. Q. What are temporary stars? A. Those which shine awhile, and then disappear.
48. Q. What are new stars? A. Those which come to a definite brightness, and so remain.
49. Q. Are the stars fixed or in motion? A. They are really in motion, but so vast is their distance that their movement is imperceptible.
50. Q. How was it possible that the writers of the early Scriptures described physical phenomena with such accuracy? A. They were inspired by Him who planned and made the worlds.

### FIFTY QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON WILKINSON'S "CLASSIC FRENCH IN ENGLISH."

1. Q. What is conceded to French literature? A. While not the purest or best, it is the most brilliant literature in the world.
2. Q. In variety and literary finish, how do French writers compare with others? A. They are scarcely inferior to any, ancient or modern.
3. Q. In what department is French literature weakest? A. In poetry.
4. Q. What charms us in French literature? A. Its clearness and precision, lightness of touch, and sureness of aim.
5. Q. Is the style of such writers natural or acquired? A. Only persistent labor could attain such perfection of refined naturalness.
6. Q. Who prepared the way for the Augustan age of French literature? A. Louis XIII. and his great minister, Cardinal Richelieu.
7. Q. What organized forces, private and public, contributed to literary improvement? A. The Hotel Rambouillet and the French Academy.
8. Q. By whom were these established? A. The former by the accomplished Italian wife of the Marquis de Rambouillet, the Academy, by Richelieu.
9. Q. What, later, did still more to advance the language than influential societies? A. A succession of competent industrious authors.
10. Q. What fact is remarkable respecting French literature? A. Its continuity; from the first there has been no serious interruption in its development.
11. Q. To what is the present excellence and finish attributed? A. To persistent, well-directed efforts to perfect the language.
12. Q. What historian is first introduced? A. Jean Froissart, a kind of mediæval Herodotus.
13. Q. Were Froissart's annals real histories? A. They were rather chronicles, the facts not being given in their causal relations.
14. Q. What passage is noted as highly picturesque? A. His description of the style of living at the court of Count de Foix.
15. Q. What late author edited an abridgment of Froissart's "Chronicles" for the use of the young? A. Sidney Lanier. "The Boy's Froissart," the book is called.
16. Q. What humorous writer flourished in the fifteenth century? A. Rabelais, a rollicking monk, and learned genius.
17. Q. What work made him famous? A. "The Life of Gargantua and Pantagruel," a tissue of extravagant stories.
18. Q. Who was the most noted essayist of the next half century? A. Montaigne.
19. Q. Which of his essays is most commended? A. That on the education of children.
20. Q. How does Montaigne compare with Rabelais? A. He is less coarse but more immoral.

21. Q. By what book is La Rochefoucauld best known? By his "Maxims."
22. Q. How is La Bruyère's book "Characters" estimated? A. It is a thoroughly finished production.
23. Q. Why is he not popular? A. His style suggests an effort to elevate commonplace thoughts by an attractive expression.
24. Q. How did La Fontaine earn his unique fame? A. By composing fables in clever verse.
25. Q. Did La Fontaine deserve his wide and lasting renown? A. The specimens given show the genius and art of a genuine, though not great, poet.
26. Q. What honor do critics bestow on Molière? A. He is proclaimed one of the foremost in all literature.
27. Q. What is characteristic of his comedies? A. While they provoke laughter, the nethermost abyss of human nature is exposed.
28. Q. In what estimation is Pascal held in the world of mind? A. He is one of the chief intellectual glories of France.
29. Q. What was the object of his attack in the famous "Provincial Letters"? A. The Jesuitical system of morals and casuistry.
30. Q. With what weapon did he make the successful assault? A. With the partially concealed, but sharpest, most effective Socratic irony.
31. Q. What was his literary standing? A. That of an acknowledged creator of style.
32. Q. How did Madame Sévigné become famous in literature? A. By writing admirable private letters, probably without a thought of publication.
33. Q. What are the most charming qualities of these letters? A. Spontaneity, vivacity, delicacy, and wit.
34. Q. Who were the greatest French tragedians? A. Corneille and Racine. Voltaire was regarded by some as about their equal.
35. Q. Which of Corneille's tragedies is considered his best? A. "Polyeuctes."
36. Q. How do Racine's tragedies compare with those of Corneille? A.

- They have less of bold original genius, more perfection in art and polish.
37. Q. Which were the last and best of Racine's tragic dramas? A. "Esther" and "Athalie," both Scripture themes.
38. Q. Who are named as the greatest pulpit orators of France? A. Bossuet, Bourdaloue, and Massillon,—all men of spotless fame.
39. Q. For what were they severally distinguished? Bossuet for strength in controversy, Bourdaloue for forcible preaching, and Massillon for the faultless literature of his great sermons.
40. Q. Who ranks next to these great divines? A. Fenelon, the saintly archbishop of Cambray.
41. Q. Which of his literary productions is best known? A. "Telemachus" which ranks among the classics.
42. Q. What Frenchman wrote history well? A. Montesquieu. His "Greatness and Decline of the Romans" is at once brilliant, suggestive, and philosophical.
43. Q. What was Montesquieu's most elaborate work? A. His "Spirit of Laws."
44. Q. In the variety and number of his works, who was pre-eminent among eighteenth century literary men? A. Voltaire, who produced ninety-seven volumes.
45. Q. Did he write bitterly against the Christian religion? A. Perhaps not against true religion, but only against it as represented by the Roman hierarchy.
46. Q. Was he a strong writer? He had no great thoughts, but he expressed himself in pure, pleasing, if not faultless French.
47. Q. What is said of Rousseau's "Confessions"? A. The style is fascinating, the matter most offensive.
48. Q. Who were the Encyclopedists? A. A company of literary Frenchmen who attempted to produce a great work which should be a repository of all human knowledge.
49. Who were leaders in the enterprise? A. Diderot and D'Alambert.
50. Q. What was the character of their encyclopædia? A. Eminently scientific and literary, but revolutionary in politics, and atheistic in religion.

## THE QUESTION TABLE.

## THE QUESTION TABLE.

The questions asked in the *Table* are not a required part of the C. L. S. C. work, but merely supplemental. The answers to the questions propounded will be given in the issue of the magazine following the appearance of the questions. The result of the vote on "Opinions" will be published in two months. In sending answers do not write out the question; the number is all that is necessary. Questions sent us by correspondents will be answered in order of receipt. In sending questions it is advisable to state in what connection they were found, or by what suggested.

## TEST QUESTIONS IN ENGLISH HISTORY.

- Who said, "I have but the body of a woman, but I have the heart of a king, and of a king of England, too"?
- Who was the first woman to suffer death on the scaffold in England?
- Who was "Mother Jack"?
- What did Elizabeth mean when she said to Philip II. of Spain, "Your demands shall be fulfilled in the days when the Greeks reckoned by kalends"?
- What queen refused coronation, and why?
- What queen poisoned herself to escape falling into the enemies' hands?
- Who was called the lady of the Mercians?
- Who presented the Bayeux tapestry to the cathedral of Bayeux?
- Who founded St. John's College, at Cambridge?
- What queen greatly aided Augustine in his missionary work?
- What queen was repulsed by the officials, from her husband's coronation?
- Who was the last Anglo-Norman queen?
- From what did Katherine of Aragon take her motto, "Not for my crown"?
- What three great statesmen of Henry VIII.'s cabinet fell from power through woman's influence?
- What is the full title of Queen Victoria?
- What wager did Sir Walter Raleigh win from Queen Elizabeth?
- Whom does Tennyson call "the unhappiest of queens, and wives, and women"?
- What is Queen Anne's bounty?
- The coronation medal of what queen has the design of a heart surrounded by the words "Entirely English"?
- What was Lady Jane Grey's claim to the crown?
- Who was "Bloody Mary," and why so called?
- Who was Queen Sarah?
- What important bill was passed in Queen Anne's reign?
- During whose reign was the first regular Poor Law passed, and what were its requirements?
- During whose reign was an act passed for admitting Jews to sit in Parliament?

## TWENTY QUESTIONS ON ASTRONOMY.

- In what time does the moon make a revolution around the earth?
- What is the name given to this revolution?
- What is the average interval between one new moon and the next?
- By what name is this period or revolution known?
- Why do not these two revolutions exactly agree in time?
- What principal stars and planets does the moon pass in its orbit?
- Which, in proportion to the size of its primary planet, is the largest of satellites?
- What is the technical term applied to the small changes in the moon's position relative to the earth, which enable us to see more than one-half of its surface?
- Why does the harvest moon remain full, longer than at other times in the year?
- What causes the appearance known as the "old moon in the new moon's arms"?
- What religious festival in Christian countries depends for its date on the motions of the moon?
- What is the rule for determining this date?
- For how long a period of time do no two dates of the new moon which determines this annual festival ever come the same?
- Why does a person watching the sun rise or set over the ocean see its disk, when the lower part is at the water's edge, no longer round, but elliptical, having a greater horizontal than vertical diameter?
- How does gravitation on the sun compare with that on the earth?
- What is known as the sun's corona?
- What hypotheses have been advanced regarding the nature and cause of the sun's corona?
- What astronomer collected a mass of statistics to show that there was an intimate connection between the sun's spots and the price of corn?
- In what period of time was it thought that a maximum in the number and magnitude of solar spots occurred regularly?
- What fact in recent years has overthrown this theory?

## QUESTIONS ON POETRY.

- Give a definition of poetry.
- Name different kinds of poetry.
- Give an example of each kind.
- Why was lyric poetry so named?
- What is heroic measure and why so called?
- What is Tennysonian stanza?
- How did the Alexandrine stanza get its name?
- What is a sonnet?
- What is melodrama?
- What kind of poems are the following:—(a) "In Memoriam," (b) "St. Cecilia's Day," (c) "Night Thoughts," (d) "She Stoops to Conquer," (e) "Snow-Bound"?

## MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS.

1. What is the "Index Expurgatorius"?
2. Why does lightning turn milk sour?
3. What does Dickens mean in "Doctor Marigold" when he speaks of "the ever beautiful old lady of Threadneedle street"?
4. What was the oriflamme of France, and what did its display in battle indicate?
5. What was the origin of placing the wedding ring on the fourth finger?
6. What city is built upon more islands than Venice?
7. What country owns the island of San Juan, and what brought about this ownership?
8. What is the substance that is usually called cuttle-fish bone?
9. When was the punishment of tarring and feathering first practiced?
10. Who invented tableaux?

## QUESTIONS ON THE WORLD OF TO-DAY.

1. What is the Interstate Commerce Bill?
2. What is a railroad pool?
3. Why do railroads claim it is right to charge more for a short haul than along one?
4. What is watered stock?
5. What is the Tucker substitute for the Edmunds Mormon Bill?
6. What new department has been added to the cabinet?
7. Why did Bismarck dissolve the Reichstag at its last meeting?
8. What is the Septennate Bill?
9. What is the "plan of campaign" in Ireland?
10. What canal is about to be constructed by Russia?
11. Who is Emin Bey?
12. What honor has been conferred upon the Prince of Wales by the Mikado of Japan?
13. What stipulations have been made in regard to fisheries in the various treaties between England and America?
14. What disputes have arisen about the matter?
15. What retaliatory measures have been proposed by Congress?

## PRONUNCIATION TEST.

Place the correct diacritical mark over the letter *i* in the following words, then pronounce:—

- |               |              |                     |
|---------------|--------------|---------------------|
| 1. Cisalpine. | 6. Finale.   | 11. Circumvolution. |
| 2. Fire-kiln. | 7. Nicotine. | 12. Pique.          |
| 3. Machine.   | 8. Piorean.  | 13. Nicene.         |
| 4. Plaid.     | 9. Rinse.    | 14. Pyrites.        |
| 5. Finance.   | 10. Shire.   | 15. Caprice.        |

## QUESTIONS OF OPINION ON ENGLISH HISTORY.

1. What has been the noblest act of the British Parliament?
2. With what act had the people the greatest cause for dissatisfaction?
3. What two reigns are most widely contrasted?
4. What ruler did the most to spread the fame and glory of England abroad?
5. What insurrection had the most justifiable cause?

## ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN THE CHAUTAUQUAN FOR FEBRUARY.

## ENGLISH LITERATURE.

1. In Southwark, just across London Bridge.
2. "A Tale of Arcadia."
3. In London Tower.
4. In school at Cambridge.
5. Fleet St., London, "Sign of the Hand and Star."
6. In the inn-yards.
7. Fulbroke Park.
8. Crosby Hall, once the palace of Richard III.
9. At "The Devil," a famous tavern in London; the sign represented St. Dunstan tweaking the devil by the nose.
10. Milton.
11. The Charterhouse.
12. "The Grecian."
13. His villa at Twickenham, on the Thames.
14. "John Gilpin."
15. Melrose Abbey.
16. Twelve miles from land, in the German Sea.
17. Loch Katrine.
18. Thackeray.
19. "Villette."
20. Dickens.

## ASTRONOMY.

1. By a gradual process.
2. With the Chaldeans.
3. That they were acquainted with astronomical facts which have rewarded the researches of modern times.
4. About 2150 B. C. While in a drunken revel they failed to announce an eclipse of the sun. The rites due on such an occasion were not performed, and China was exposed to the anger of the gods. The story is regarded by some as mythical.
5. Hipparchus, about 160 B. C.
6. The "Almagest," of Ptolemy.
7. Upon the laws of Kepler.
8. The system of Ptolemy.
9. It ignores the motion of the earth and holds as real the apparent motion of the heavenly bodies.
10. It holds that the sun is the center of the planetary motions.
11. It is the system which explains all the celestial movements by the law of gravitation.
12. To Holland.
13. Galileo.
14. There is no historic record of the time when it was done, but the names indicate that it must have been in the Heroic Age.
15. The Book of Job.
16. The Egyptians, according to Herodotus.
17. January 1, 45 B. C.
18. He was mistaken

in his estimate of the dimensions of the earth, and consequently all of his astronomical calculations came out wrong. 19. The motions of the planet Uranus were not in accord with the theory of gravitation, and could only be accounted for on the supposition that another planet existed beyond it. The planet was found and named Neptune. 20. Plato. 21. An eclipse, predicted by Thales, which occurred during a war between the Lydians and Medes. The day suddenly became night, and they ceased fighting. 22. Mr. G. B. Airy. 23. To the Herschels. 24. Uranus. 25. Two hundred fifty.

## VERSIFICATION.

1. It is the mechanical part of poetry. 2. A single line of poetry. 3. A stanza is a number of lines taken together and so adjusted to each other as to form one whole. 4. A stanza of four lines. 5. It is the unit of measure of a line. 6. The reading of poetry to mark the meter. 7. By the kind and number of feet. 8. By the number of accented and unaccented syllables and their position with reference to each other. 9. Iambic, Trochaic, Anapaestic, Dactylic. 10. Kind of verse:—

1. Break, | break, | break,  
At the foot | of thy crags, | O sea!  
Anapaestic trimeter.
2. Jupiter | great and om | nipotent.  
Dactylic trimeter.
3. Trembling, | hoping, | lingering, | flying.  
Mixed trochaic.
4. The day | is past | and gone.  
Iambic trimeter.

11. Twenty-four. 12. It may be placed anywhere in the line, although it is usually at the end. 13. Verse that does not rhyme. 14. Three successive rhymes. 15. One line of eight syllables, another of seven, etc.

## MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS.

1. A collection of buildings at Rome, consisting of the papal residence, a library, and a museum. 2. In the time of William the Conqueror to cut timber in the forests was a criminal offense. The peasants could gather what the wind had blown down, and hence a storm of wind was hailed as bringing so much good luck. 3. Verses in which the middle word rhymes with the end word; so called from the inventor Leoninus, a canon of the twelfth century. 4. Coercion, scion, suspicion. 5. "Don Quixote." 6. Because the hind wings resemble in shape the human ear. 7. The unit of measure in printing. The standard is a pica M; and the width of a line is measured by the number of such M's that would stand side by side in the "stick." Each column of THE CHAUTAUQUAN measures twenty and one-half ems in width. 8. Ivanovitch. 9. The national banner of Great Britain and Ireland. It consists of the united crosses of St. George for England, St. Andrew for Scotland, and St. Patrick for Ireland. 10. Unitarian.

## THE WORLD OF TO-DAY.

1. The Constitution. 2. 1789. 3. Legislative, Executive, Judicial. 4. The Legislative department, or Congress, which consists of the Senate and the House of Representatives. 5. Senators, by their state legislatures; representatives, by the people of their states, apportioned and divided into congressional districts. 6. Senators, six years, representatives, two. 7. Two. 8. The population. 9. No, one-third expires with each congress. 10. A two-years' period, beginning and ending with the life and death of each House of Representatives. 11. The vice-president of the United States. He has no vote except in case of a tie. 12. A session which acts upon treaties, nominations, or confidential communications from the president of the United States. 13. The first Monday in December. 14. The president of the United States. 15. By electors chosen by the people. Each state appoints a number of electors equal to the whole number of senators and representatives to which that state is entitled in Congress. They meet in their respective states and vote by ballot for president and vice-president. 16. March 4, 1889. 17. The secretaries of state, treasury, war, navy, interior, and the post-master general and attorney-general. 18. By the president, and approved by the senate. 19. The supreme and subordinate courts. 20. For life, unless impeached, or mentally disqualified. 21. That they may be just, and not fear the people at election time. 22. Waite. 23. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State; Daniel Manning, Treasury; William C. Endicott, War; William C. Whitney, Navy; L. Q. C. Lamar, Interior; Wm. F. Vilas, Post Master-General; A. H. Garland, Attorney-General. 24. 15. 25. The right of the citizens of the United States to vote, shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any state, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

## RESULT OF VOTES ON QUESTIONS OF OPINION IN THE JANUARY ISSUE.

1. Hamlet.
2. Intimations of Immortality.
3. Heart of Mid-Lothian.
4. Bleak House.
5. Milton.
6. Burns.
7. Macaulay.
8. Pope.
9. The Courtin', by Lowell.
10. Wordsworth.



## TALK ABOUT BOOKS.

"McClellan's Own Story" \* is largely the autobiography of a man with a grievance. In dealing with the events of the Civil War, he is strong, lucid, and deeply interesting; in dealing with the persons engaged in it, he is powerfully influenced by his feelings and relations toward them. His attacks, however, upon those instrumental in his removal from command, while they are severe and sharp, and reveal a spirit of retribution, are yet less scathing and bitter than are many statements made by others concerning these same persons (especially Stanton and Halleck), or than those they made of each other. No book was ever a more correct reflection of an author's character. That same fineness of nature which added greatly to the nobility of his manhood, but which under a sense of blame or injustice rendered him morbidly sensitive, makes itself felt in the beauty of many of his pages, and also mars many by the tone in which it leads him to attempt his justification. A surprising trait of character revealed by the book, is his unbounded self-esteem. He seems really to have thought no one else capable of carrying on the war. That one of such a disposition should have been able to win and hold the devoted affection of all his men, and that he should so keenly appreciate it, is an occurrence quite out of the usual course. In spite of all, however, the work is a valuable addition to the literature of the war.

A book to make the heart of every American tingle with pride and patriotism is the one containing James Russell Lowell's address on "Democracy."† Ripe scholarship, genuine culture, love of humanity, pleasing wit, and brilliant imagination are marked features in this highly finished literary production. A careful definition of democracy is given; the arguments against it are taken up one by one and carefully and convincingly refuted; the evils arising from mistaken ideas regarding it, are frankly admitted. One of the great charms of Mr. Lowell's writings is the simplicity of his statements. What single sentence in such simple language could contain weightier truth than the following in regard to universal suffrage: "The ballot in their [all men's] hands is less dangerous to society than a sense of wrongs in their heads"? The volume contains also his address on "Harvard Anniversary" one on "Books and Libraries," and several papers on literary men.

The second volume of Major Poore's "Reminiscences"‡ begins with Washington life during the administration of President Buchanan and carries it down to the present time. As many of the names in its pages are those which are met in the current daily reading, a new zest is added to the interest which the first volume awakened. Social life at the capital, sparkling anecdotes, sorrowful events, political schemes and developments, sketches of leading characters, and the author's happy comments upon all make up the book. One remarkable feature in it is the utter absence of everything of an autobiographical character, there being throughout not the slightest reference to the author. Another thing to be noticed is, that while dealing largely with the events and characters of the war, nothing of bitterness is in the book.

Delightful reminiscences has Mrs. Fremont given in "Souvenirs of my Time."§ Her opportunities for observation and social study of official life have been almost unlimited, and these are presented in a very natural style. We get real bits of history from the recollections and observations of this wide-awake woman.

Why Victor Hugo should have named a volume of his essays "William Shakespeare"¶ is a question which puzzles one. Less than one-fourth of the volume has to do in any way with England's great poet. The author himself says that its true title should have been "Concerning Shakespeare;" but even this would have been a misnomer. Concerning art in general is the scope of the book. When one is reconciled to this disappointment, he finds much of interest in the volume. Many of the short epigrammatic sentences which characterize the author, are overflowing with strong, earnest thoughts, all aglow with enthusiasm. It is a good source whence to gain French views concerning England and the English people. The work is very discursive, and is better enjoyed picked up at odd moments and opened at random, than to be read in course. But, at best, one is glad that the author devoted so much more of his time to novels and poetry than to essays such as these. The whole book bears evidence of the careful work of the translator. Inaccurate statements in the original (and they are many) regarding facts, are corrected, and he has supplied the book with a full table of contents and an index.

If one had unlimited time, and no impatience regarding the fate of the characters of "In the Clouds,"‡ the reading of this last book of Miss Mur-

free's might be pleasure unalloyed. However, few such readers are living in this age of many books. Even the most loyal admirers of this gifted authoress cannot repress a desire to skip the long descriptions and reveries, which at first are delightful, but which, by their continual appearance, become wearisome, "flat, stale, and unprofitable."

One of the clearest, most concise, and most satisfactory accounts of Russia, for general reading, is to be found in Dr. Buckley's book, "The Midnight Sun, the Tsar and the Nihilist."\* The complete work is a description of a journey made by him of "nearly ten thousand miles in Norway, Sweden, and Russia." While every part of it is entertaining and instructive, the interest culminates in what is said of Russia. Its description, history, government, customs, are all treated in a manner which bears witness to his painstaking investigation. Nihilism, concerning which the popular idea is so vague, and which most of the explanations and treatises render more and more indefinite, in this author's firm grasp, after having persistently pursued the subject in all its phases, is made to assume the clear outlines which may be readily understood by the reader. The book is attractive in appearance, and finely illustrated.

Dr. Labberton's "New Historical Atlas and General History"† is a work of rare merit. Beginning with the most ancient inscriptions and records of various kinds it proceeds with the history of the development of all races and lands. The text although brief, overlooks no leading events, and is suggestive in tone and attractive in style. One feature which gives the book pre-eminent value is that it contains a map for each period in the history of a nation; seventeen maps accompany the text relating to Greece, and fifty-two, that of America. In connection with the full table of contents are references to books treating upon each epoch. One full table gives the chronology of different nations, and another the genealogies of royal houses. A fine index completes the volume. Dr. Vincent says of the book that it is one he should like to see in the possession of every reader of the C. L. S. C. course.

Many of the books in Agnes Strickland's famous series, "The Queens of Scotland" are being abridged, as her "Queens of England" have already been, with a view of putting them within the reach of larger numbers of readers. It is a commendable work, and the editor is making it a very successful one. The book before us is the "Life of Mary Stuart."‡ Condensed as it is, the volume contains nearly five hundred good sized pages. The work is carefully done, nothing of importance being omitted. The book is copiously illustrated, but most of the pictures are of such poor grade that they do not add to the value of the work.

The twelve chapters which compose the book, "The Women Friends of Jesus,"§ were a series of lectures delivered by Dr. McCook, in his parish. Their excellence demanded their publication in book form. The object of the book is to make prominent those women who aided the Divine Teacher in his work, to deepen the interest in the Gospels by showing Christ and his friends in their natural human living, and to treat these women as types of womanly character. The book is designedly one for women. Thus, the chapter,—"Mary the Mother of Jesus," brings out strongly the responsibilities of motherhood; the one, "Salome: Ambition in Woman," shows the force of her power and ambition; other chapters dwell upon her personal ministry, her social influence, etc. All these points are made interesting by apt illustrations, descriptions of scenery, customs, and the relation of contemporaneous events. The book recommends itself by its tasteful binding and pica type.

A spirit of progression and enterprise pervades the "Farm Annual."¶ It is fully illustrated and the descriptions and methods of treatment are written from notes taken during growth of the various vegetables and flowers. A small space is devoted to thoroughbred stock.

"Dead Souls"‡ is a long story of a Russian knave. It enters minutely into all the trickery to which he resorted in order to gain a competency of this world's goods. The descriptions with which the book abounds and the strong, distinctive delineations of character, prove high literary talent on the part of the author. In the development of the plot much information is given concerning the corrupt state of the Russian government. As a study in foreign literature the work possesses value. As for all the rest, it strikes one as making "much ado about nothing."

\*The Midnight Sun, the Tsar and the Nihilist. By J. M. Buckley, LL. D. Boston: D. Lothrop and Company.

†New Historical Atlas and General History. By Robert H. Labberton. New York: Townsend Mac Conn. Price, \$2.40.

‡The Life of Mary Stuart. Abridged from Agnes Strickland's "Queens of Scotland." By Rosalie Kaufman. Boston: Estes and Lauriat.

§The Women Friends of Jesus. By Henry McCook, D.D. New York: Fords, Howard, & Hulbert. Price, cloth, \$2.00.

¶Burpee's Farm Annual. Philadelphia: W. A. Burpee & Co. 1887.

‡Dead Souls. By Nikolai Vasilievitch Gogol. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. 2 vols. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Price, \$2.50.

\*McClellan's Own Story. By George B. McClellan. New York: Charles L. Webster & Co.

†Democracy and Other Addresses. By James Russell Lowell. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Company. Price, \$1.25.

‡Perley's Reminiscences of Sixty Years in the National Metropolis. By Ben: Perley Poore. Illustrated. Vol. II. Philadelphia: Hubbard Brothers.

§Souvenirs of my Time. By Jessie Benton Fremont. Boston: D. Lothrop & Company. Price, \$1.00.

¶William Shakespeare. By Victor Hugo. Translated by Melville B. Anderson. Chicago: A. C. McClurg and Company. Price, \$2.00.

‡In the Clouds. By Charles Egbert Craddock. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin and Company. 1887. Price, \$1.25.

The modest bow with which "The American Annual of Photography" makes its entrance into the literary world wins favor for it at once. Far from claiming that it comes to fill a "long-felt want," it states that it will be content if there is only room for it among the already established "Year-Books." We prophesy then that contentment is to be its lot. All the specimens of photography shown are remarkably fine. The figure in silver print which forms the frontispiece stands out with the distinctness of a piece of statuary. The little scene in the Catskills rivals any work of the kind to be seen anywhere. The articles are full of instruction and interest, not alone for those connected with the art of photography, but for all general readers. It is refreshing in these days of multifarious calendars and compilations to take up one that has a distinctive air about it, and contains fresh material;

\*The American Annual of Photography and Photographic Times Almanac for 1887. Edited by C. W. Canfield. New York: Scovill Manufacturing Company.

such a one is the little volume, "Beckonings,"\* arranged by Lucy Larcom. There are special themes for each month, and these different groups are connected by thoughts contributed by the compiler.

A book† giving a clear and definite account of the literal structure of the Mosaic Tabernacle, together with the spiritual lessons the parts of the building and its furniture suggest, is what Bible students will be glad to possess. The author has not made the mistake of giving fanciful and extravagant interpretations. The conversational and narrative style which he has adopted makes pleasant reading, and the thought is led easily and naturally from the literal to the spiritual.

\*Beckonings for Every Day. Arranged by Lucy Larcom. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

†Ham-Mishkan, The Wonderful Tent. By the Rev. D. A. Randall, D.D. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co, 1886.

## SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT NEWS FOR JANUARY, 1887.

HOME NEWS.—Jan. 1. Decrease of the public debt during December, \$9,358,202.

Jan. 2. Death of Horatio Potter, bishop of New York, aged eighty-three.

Jan. 4. Railroad disasters at Springfield, Massachusetts, and Tiffin, Ohio.

Jan. 6. Strike of New Jersey coal-heavers.

Jan. 8. The German ship, *Elizabeth*, wrecked off Cape Henry, Virginia; twenty-seven lives lost.

Jan. 10. Strike of six hundred street railway men in Boston.—Death of John Roach, the well-known ship-builder, aged seventy-three.

Jan. 11. Wreck of Missouri Pacific train near Dunbar, Nebraska.

Jan. 12. The House passes the Tucker substitute for the Edmunds Mormon Bill.

Jan. 14. The Interstate Commerce Bill passes the Senate.—The Electoral Count Bill passes the House without debate.—Strike of 3,500 employees in a tobacco factory of Jersey City.—Death of Mrs. Abbey Kelley Foster, at Worcester, Massachusetts, aged seventy-six.

Jan. 16. Death of Professor Edward Olney, LL.D., at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Jan. 17. The House passes the bill for relief of dependent parents of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors.—The Senate passes the Pension and Army Appropriation Bills.

Jan. 18. Death of Professor E. L. Youmans, editor of *Popular Science Monthly*, aged sixty-six.

Jan. 19. Congress authorizes the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi, at St. Louis.

Jan. 21. The House passes the Interstate Commerce Bill by a vote of 219 to 41.

Jan. 22. The Secretary of the Treasury issues a call for the redemption of \$13,887,000 bonds of the three per cent loan of 1882.

Jan. 24. The Senate passes the Fishery Bill with only one dissenting vote.

Jan. 25. Woman-suffrage amendment to the constitution defeated in the Senate.

Jan. 26. A \$400,000 fire in Dallas, Texas.

Jan. 27. The Senate passes the Agricultural Station Experiment Bill, and the House, the River and Harbor Bill.

Jan. 28. The completed Naval Appropriation Bill calls for \$23,067,042.

Jan. 31. Strikers on the water front, New York, number about 30,000.

FOREIGN NEWS.—Jan. 2. Emperor William celebrates the eightieth anniversary of his entrance into the Prussian army.

Jan. 5. Active military operations, said to be supported by Russia, in Montenegro.

Jan. 7. \$25,000 indemnity offered by the Chinese government to American missionaries for property destroyed in the recent raid.

Jan. 11. French troops in Tonquin repulsed in two attacks on Than-Hoa.—The Alcazar palace at Toledo, Spain, destroyed by fire.

Jan. 12. Death of Lord Iddlesleigh, late British secretary of foreign affairs.

Jan. 13. The freedom of the city of London is conferred upon Henry M. Stanley.

Jan. 14. Bismarck's Army Bill defeated in the Reichstag which is then dissolved.—Seals of office transferred by the queen to the new British cabinet.

Jan. 15. Canada abrogates her fishery treaty with Vermont.

Jan. 17. Earthquake shocks in the south of France.—The dominion parliament of Canada dissolved.

Jan. 18. Eviction contests continue in Ireland.

Jan. 19. The new census of France reports a population of 32,218,000.

Jan. 21. Stanley leaves London for Egypt.—Death of Lord Chesterfield, aged sixty-five.

Jan. 24. Cyclone and heavy rain-fall in Queensland.

Jan. 25. Strike of three thousand miners in Scotland.

Jan. 27. The British Parliament opens.

Jan. 30. Riots in Belfast.

## MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CHAUTAUQUA ASSEMBLY.

We had the pleasure on January 13 and 14 of entertaining in THE CHAUTAUQUAN Building in Meadville, the Chautauqua Assembly Board of Trustees. They came for the purpose of making arrangements for the Fourteenth Assembly to be held at Chautauqua in July and August next.

The members present were Lewis Miller, Esq., of Akron, O., President of the Board; F. H. Root, of Buffalo, N. Y., Vice-President; E. A. Skinner, of Westfield, N. Y., Treasurer; W. A. Duncan, Syracuse, N. Y., Secretary; William Thomas, Meadville, Pa.; J. C. Gifford, Westfield, Pa.; H. H. Moore, Pleasantville, Pa.; Prof. W. G. Williams, D. D., Meadville, Pa.; W. H. Short, Youngsville, Pa.; E. M. Hukill and W. T. Dunn, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Clinton D. Firestone, of Columbus, O.

Letters of explanation of absence were received from Horace Wilkins, of Cleveland, O.; Jacob Miller, of Canton, O.; John Brown, of Bradford, Pa.; C. W. Clarke, and Clem. Stuebaker, of Indiana.

For the first time in the history of this movement, the trustees found themselves compelled to act without the presence and counsel of Chancellor J. H. Vincent. He was then in the south of France, having reached that point in his extended trip through Europe, undertaken for the pur-

pose of studying the methods of education in vogue in English, Italian, French, and German schools. Communications from him regarding the work, however, were read and referred to the proper committees. A cablegram was sent him, bearing the greetings of the trustees, and congratulations for himself, and for Chautauqua, on the excellent condition and bright outlook of every department of the work.

The reports of Mr. Duncan, the secretary, and of Mr. Skinner, the treasurer, concerning the financial condition of the Assembly, were such as were most gratifying to the Board, and reflected great honor on the present management.

The plans for a new and commodious building for the Schools of Language were submitted to the Board, and approved.

The old officers and Board of Trustees were re-elected, one new member being added, Mr. Jesse Smith, of Titusville, Pa. The Board will hold its next meeting in Buffalo, N. Y., in January, 1888.

A brief preview of the program of exercises for the coming Assembly, arranged by Chancellor Vincent, will be found in the present issue of THE CHAUTAUQUAN.

## THE CHAUTAUQUA TEACHERS' READING UNION.

### A NATIONAL TEACHERS' ORGANIZATION FOR READING AND STUDY.

The following plan of State organization and management has been decided upon by the Faculty of the C. T. R. U.:

**OFFICERS, (Elective by the State Association or otherwise):**—General Counselor, President, Vice-president, Recording Secretary, Treasurer, Members-at-Large of the Board of Control, County or District Managers, Local Leaders.

#### STATE MANAGEMENT.

The Counselor, President, Vice-president, Secretary, and Members-at-Large are to constitute a Board of Control, which is to have entire charge of the work of the Union in its own State, subject only to the officers and general Reading Council of the C. T. R. U.

Early in the course of operations, the State should be so districted that each member of the Board of Control may supervise the work in several counties. The Board of Control should prepare a circular of its own. Teachers appreciate appeals from members of their own State more than from parties outside of it.

The Secretary of the Board of Control should always be furnished with the supplies and stationery of the Union, and to him requisitions for such supplies should be sent.

These supplies generally are:—Bulletins of the C.T.R.U., General Circulars of the C. T. R. U., Special State Circulars of the C. T. R. U., Circulars of Instruction to the State and County or City Managers, Applications for membership, Reports of Local Leaders to County or City Managers, Reports of County or City Managers to the Secretary of the Board of Control, Notifications of appointments for County or City Managers, Board of Control stationery.

#### COUNTY AND CITY MANAGEMENT.

We advise that the District Manager, very early, associate with himself at least two other teachers, who, with himself, may form a county or city board of management. The following suggestions may aid:—

The central office of the C. T. R. U. will send its circulars to any list of teachers named by the county management. The superintendent of the county can render efficient aid by distributing the circulars of the C. T. R. U. and urging the matter on the attention of the teachers. The meetings of county associations offer golden opportunities for presenting this topic. Provision should be made long in advance to obtain a place for the Reading Union on the program of these meetings. Meetings for examination of teachers, institutes, etc., should be utilized. A special meeting to consider the Reading Union may be called through the mail or the newspaper, or both. Where no other course is open to you, use the mail. An important factor, never to be neglected by either state or county boards, is the local newspaper. In almost all cases the papers are glad to help along a cause of such obvious importance.

#### LOCAL MANAGEMENT.

Here we consider first the importance of the principal of a school. It depends on the stand which he takes whether few or many of his teachers will enroll themselves in the C. T. R. U. To secure his adhesion to the scheme is of importance. Local circles should be formed where practicable. While the reading of the course may be pursued separately by individual members, experience has shown wherever local circles are formed, greater enthusiasm is developed.

When a person or circle joins the Union, the applications for membership are sent with the fees to Miss Kate F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. J.

#### NEW STATE ORGANIZATIONS.

Maine has just entered on vigorous work for the C.T.R.U., under the direction of our energetic state counselor, W. W.

Stetson of Auburn.

President Hyde of Bowdoin College is the president of the State Organization, and Hon. N. A. Luce, State Superintendent of Public Schools, is Member-at-Large of the Board of Control. Superintendent Tesh of Portland, is one of the active officers. Chautauqua ideas have taken a deep root in Maine, and the C. T. R. U. will undoubtedly have a flourishing history.

Vermont organized a State Reading Circle, adopting the C. T. R. U. plans and methods, at the meeting of the State Teachers' Association at Randolph, in January. President Bicknell gave an address on Teachers' Reading and Reading Circles, and much interest was awakened by its discussion. As a result, the teachers voted to adopt the C.T.R.U. course of study, and formed a state organization, with the following general officers:—

Counselors, Hon. Edward Conant and Prof. A. L. Herdy, President, W. H. Landon of Burlington, Secretary, J. M. Hitt of Royalton, Treasurer, E. A. Bishop of Montpelier. These gentlemen are enthusiastic friends of Chautauqua, and it is very certain that the teachers of the Green Mountain State will enlist heartily in the work.

The First Socratic League leaflet has been sent to the members of C. T. R. U., and is from the pen of Dr. Vincent. The subject is a practical and vital one, "The Teacher in Society." We quote a paragraph to illustrate the value of this excellent message to The League:—

"In these days, and especially in our own great republic, the teacher is respected because of the office he fills and the work he does. It was not always so. The teacher in part, and in part society were to blame for any lack of recognition and of respect in those earlier times. There were low standards of secular teaching, and false standards of social living. The high calling of the teacher was not appreciated even by the teacher himself. He did not aspire to be cultivated beyond the narrow and immediate requirements of his work. He taught grammar, but did not study literature. He gave lessons in the mechanical arts, reading, writing, and ciphering, as though they were of no different quality and no greater value than digging, chopping, and ploughing. He spelled his office with a little *t* and society did the same. Later on, the teacher became the Teacher, and society turned to the font of capital letters. Aggasiz said, "Put me down a Teacher." Within the memory of many living educational and social leaders, the teacher was not respected as a representative of the best society. To-day he can go where he chooses to go. His culture and his calling are an *open sesame* to the best parlors; that is to parlors of real character where men and women prize thought and taste and the best things of true life."

Socratic League Leaflet No. 2, is now in press, and is from the pen of the Rev. Edward Everett Hale of Boston, on "The Teacher among his Books."

New Bedford has a successful Socratic League, formed under the direction of Mrs. Louisa P. Hopkins, the teacher and author; Principal Haling of the High School is one of its leading and valuable members.

Members of C. L. S. C. can do excellent work in suggesting to teachers the formation of C. T. R. U. circles in communities where they do not exist. Miss Kimball will gladly send bulletins, and circulars of instruction to all who need. A single word to a live teacher in your neighborhood may secure the establishment of a wide-awake Socratic League, which will be a warm ally and support of the C. L. S. C.; for all Chautauquans are one, and their catholicity is proverbial.